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GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

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PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
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N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

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Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.
A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,
On Thursday Evening, May 2nd,
at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.
J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.
THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, May 13th,
At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.
A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,
Tuesday Evening, May 14th,
at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

CLOSING OF ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Corporation of the Township of Madoc will, at their next regular meeting, take into consideration the matter of closing up the road running across lots 23, 24, and 25, in the 7th concession of said township, of which all parties interested are required to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 1st, 1878. 53

THE SUN MUTUAL
Life Insurance Company
OF MONTREAL.
CAPITAL, $1,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, 164 ST. JAMES ST.
THOS. WORKMAN, M. P., ... *President.*
T. JAMES CLAXTON, ... *Vice-President*
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Further information may be obtained from J. A. ORR, REVIEW Office, Agent at Madoc.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 57. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Thursday, May 2, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, 467 St. Paul St. Montreal.
27-2m

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47 JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.

BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

FARM FOR SALE,
OR TO RENT.

THE Subscriber offers for sale Lot No. 13, in the 5th concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, more or less, 75 of which are in a good state of cultivation, and the rest well timbered. It is situated on the gravel road, 4½ miles from the village of Madoc. On the premises are erected good farm buildings, and there is also a good well of water. Title indisputable. Apply to
HIRAM WANNAMAKER.
December 11th, 1877. 37-3m

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

Take Notice—Farm for Sale.

BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6 in the 3rd Concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc, will hold its first sitting on
MONDAY, 27th DAY OF MAY,
to be held in Conlin's Hall, Upper Eldorado.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 3rd, 1878. 53-td

NOTICE.

ALL that are troubled with that awful disease, "DYSPEPSIA," can be cured by sending for a package of
HUNT'S DYSPEPSIA CURE
PRICE $1.00.
Address—
THOMAS HUNT,
Maynooth P. O.,
55-4t Co. Hastings.

RUSSIAN WAR SONG.

The following translation of "The Russian War Song," appears in "Service in Servia under the Red Cross," by E. M. Pearson and L. E. McLaughlin.

What nation draws the unsullied brand
To guard and save the insulted land?
Avenging thus the degraded past,
Our day of triumph comes at last.
Who shall remember Tchernay's hour,
And trample on Italian's power?
Rusky will! Rusky will! Hourah!

Who shall remember Alma's height,
That day of dark and desperate fight?
The tricolor has fall'n since then;
We'll tread it in the dust again;
We will its gaudy colors rend,
And leave "Fair France" without a friend.
Rusky will! Rusky will! Hourah!

There stands aloof a nation strong—
England—who wrought us bitter wrong!
But vengeance comes and, man for man,
We'll claim the dead of Inkerman;
We will erase the scroll of shame,
And write in fire our honored name.
Rusky will! Rusky will! Hourah!

READY.

King Alfred from Athelney leapt—
'Twas a thousand years ago—
Those pirates thought that the Lion had slept
Because to his lair he so quietly kept,
But out he lash'd and suddenly swept
His den of the Danish Foe!

And brave Queen Bess, when at Tilbury Fort
She rode out stern and slow,
Throng'd by her People, her Guards and her Court,
With Drake in the Channel, and Howard in Port,
O how that old Queen of the Pope made sport,
And jeer'd at a Spanish Foe!

And now, well muster'd on Wimbledon Heath,
Victoria's sons will show
How wisely—tho' friends—we are armed to the teeth,
And care for no Power on earth, or beneath,
Should even a "faithful ally" slip sheath
And come sword in hand as a Foe!

Ready—aye, Ready. For Freedom we stand,
And so the wide world shall know
That, girt by her children, one brotherly band,
Riflemen swarming all over the land,
With plenty of Drakes in the Channel at hand,
Old England fears no Foe!

COUNT STONE.

Translated from the German, by Miss Augusta B. Weiss, for the "Review."

CHAPTER III.

When Stone was alone and had looked around him he found everything nice and comfortable, a nice soft bed invited him to rest which was satisfactory to him. A stove at this time of the year was not necessary so there was none to be seen, but in the floor there was an opening to heat the room in which he was. The opening was made in such a manner that it could be opened and closed. Stone's curious nature made him open this, and he now noticed that he was directly over the room which he had just left and that he could see over nearly the whole room below; so he remained at this opening so as to see what the women would do after he had left. They were not in the best of moods for they were scolding as if they were trying to see who could scold the best, and were quite free in the gift of not very flattering titles for the quartering of soldiers and also for the persons who sent this soldier to them. They had all the doors and windows open, and every human being that was in the house was called to come and help to clean the room. All of this the soldier watched with a sort of revengeful joy, but near noon he began to get impatient for he had had no breakfast and no one showed any signs of satisfying his tyrant of a stomach. With the patience of a saint Stone had waited till now, but he could not stand it any longer, he took his pipe as an excuse and went down to the kitchen to see how things were going on there, but to his great alarm he found not a coal to light his pipe with much less any signs of cooking a dinner, and, disgusted, he returned to his room. After waiting another half-hour he went to the kitchen again but found it the same as before. He tried to quiet the gnawings of his stomach with all sorts of philosophical ideas, still in the hope that the woman would not be so cruel as to starve him like Ugolino, but after waiting another hour his philosophy was also gone, "A saint could not stand this," said Stone, getting angry, "all day I have had to march through the deepest mud and now have to fast so that one could drag their stomach half a mile behind them. What shall I do now? It does not look as if they intend to bring me anything, so I must go and see where I can get something." He found a little bread and some money in his pocket. Growling he took this and went out with it to a saloon where he found some of his comrades.

"Hurrah!" they cried, as soon as they saw him, "why there is our comrade Stone. You, lucky fish, have got such nice quarters and a still nicer hostess." "O, yes," said Stone, dryly, "quarters and hostess are not to be softened with gold. The evil one in person is in those women. Just think, first they would not let me in the house and now they have got the very christianlike thought to make me through fasting more worthy of heaven, and at the end to let me die as a martyr to the women-moods, so that after my holy end they may have a holy stone to pray to. But I must confess that at this moment I have more longing for a well roasted quarter of veal than for to be a saint." But the unfortunate soldier did not find the sympathy he had expected, but was heartily laughed at by his hard-hearted comrades, so he spent the last of his money and then returned to his quarters. A spicy smell welcomed him back and filled his heart with joy and his mouth with water, for as he passed the kitchen he noticed how they were cooking and roasting and baking as if the Emperor of Rome and his wife were to be there that day. "Hurrah for you, Stone," he thought to himself, "you are all right now. The hard hearts have been softened and your sufferings are at an end." The joyful soldier went singing and dancing up to his room, waiting full of hope for his meal, when he heard knocking at the hall door below and immediately after heard voices. Curious Stone looked through the opening in the floor. A nice young man, elegantly dressed in blue, was sitting beside the Doctor's wife. Both were engaged in the tenderest love caresses and in giving each other flattering names. Very soon afterwards the table was covered, and lovely, spicy smelling victuals were brought in, but the lovers were so busy with each other that they forgot all about eating and drinking. Stone, who saw all this with hearty disgust, said to himself, "if I were only sitting at the table with you, you might do what you liked, I would eat enough for both of you." He watched the door with rising impatience to see if some sympathizing spirit would bring him some of the rich meal spread below, but in vain. It seemed as if fate had emptied a whole chaff-basket-full of misfortune over him. He remained forgotten, and his temper began to rise, when he heard a waggon roll along the road and stop in front of the house, and he hastened to the window and saw an old man in travelling clothes get out of the waggon, but hearing lively movements in the room below he went back to the opening in the floor. The door of the room below was now torn open and Katherine, pale as death, burst into the room. "Oh! madam," she cried, "the Doctor is coming; he is already here." The gentleman in blue started from his seat as if stung by an adder. "What will become of me," he groaned, running around the room as if out of his senses; "the old man will murder me, he will eat me up." The state of things at this moment were bad enough, but the Doctor's wife did not lose her presence of mind. "Quick, Katherine, clear the table, put the things in the cupboard, and you my love creep under the bed while I get into bed and say I am ill." Her commands were quickly obeyed; the victuals disappeared, her noble knight crept on his hands and feet midst groans and sighs under the bed, the Doctor's wife tied a cloth around her head and got into bed. When everything was in order the Doctor, who was still knocking outside, was let in.

"What does this mean," asked the Doctor, whose face was purple with passion, "to keep me waiting so long outside, Next time keep your ears open better."

"O dearest husband, do not be angry, I am sure this will be my end."

"Why, what ails you, Agnes, I left you as healthy as a fish in the water."

The lovely deceiver now began to relate, amid heart-breaking sighs, how there had been a soldier sent to them for quarters, one that looked more like a pig than a human being, and besides he was only a common soldier.

"Well, well, said the Doctor quietly, "I hope it is not as bad as that, and sometimes I would rather have a common soldier than an officer."

But madam did not allow herself to be quieted, but kept on telling about Stone and his behavior, putting him in the worst light possible, to the great enjoyment of the listener above them.

"Why that must be a very dignified example of a person," said the Doctor, but you had better leave off about his personal looks. I hope you gave him something to eat."

"O dearest husband, I have hardly got a piece of cheese in the house for you."

"I do not like to hear that," answered the Doctor, "such men have to march all day and very often have to go hungry, so that they may well ask that when they are sent to quarters they should at least be well fed." These words sounded satisfactory in Stone's ears so he got up from the floor and went down stairs to introduce himself to his host.

"Only wait my pretty one," he said to himself, "I will make the room hot for you and blue cost."

CHAPTER IV.

Stone had introduced himself to his host with dignity. The Doctor was at ease with his guest immediately and was surprised that his wife could paint this well built and highly accomplished young man in such horrid colors. But as soon as his wife seen him enter she began to tremble with fear, and she lay more dead than alive with anxiety, waiting for something to happen she knew not what. Her husband, who was quietly talking with his guest, was more and more astonished at his intelligence.

"Where did you come from," the Doctor asked at length.

"From Leipsig," answered Stone; "I studied Theology there."

"What," said the Doctor, "why did you not remain at college instead of following a soldier's life?"

"There are circumstances," answered Stone, with a shrug of the shoulder, "which you cannot tell everyone, and yet they might force you to such a step, and after all the adventurous life of a soldier is very attractive, and in troubled times there is more chance of quickly raising yourself to a higher position and at last reaching the point which all men aspire to reach—that is gold and property, and later, a life free from sorrow. It must be nicer to be a general on a noble charger at the head of an army than to be a village pastor who every Sunday has to be pounding at his pulpit preaching religion to a people that do not mind, or still worse, as the village schoolmaster, to hammer the A B C's into a score of blockheads, and to die of the dropsy."

The Doctor made no reply to this, but began to examine his guest, but soon found out that the comical soldier knew more than he did himself, and he began to pity the position of such an intelligent man.

"But I have another kind of knowledge," said Stone, with importance.

"And what sort of knowledge is that?" asked the Doctor.

Stone neared himself to the Doctor with a mysterious motion and said, "I have thoroughly studied magic and through it have acquired such a power over all the spirits that they have to obey my voice, and as you were pitying me a short time ago I will now give you a sample of my power. I will have provisions brought to me and I will invite you to be my guest."

"I do not believe in such things," said the Doctor, "and I am very curious to see how you will begin it."

The Doctor's wife began to apprehend what this spirit meant, and that in the end Stone knew more than she cared for him to know, and fearing the bad results she cried trembling, "Oh! dearest husband, do not allow him to do such things; it might give our house a bad name."

"Be calm, madam," said Stone, "everything is all right and your house will receive no harm."

"But," she pleaded, "I am ill, and it might be the death of me and my husband."

"Oh, pshaw!" said the Doctor, laughing, "one does not die right off. I am curious and am quite sure that it will not be as bad as you think. Commence your hocuspocus and let us see what you can do."

Stone now drew a circle around him with his sword and muttered a few strange words and then quietly seated himself at the table. "Katherine," said Stone, to the gaping girl, "you will find a bunch of keys hanging on the wall, take them and open the cupboard; in it you will find some soup, bring it here."

The girl obeyed and brought the soup, to the Doctor's great astonishment. Stone now invited his host to come and help him eat it, who, after a moments hesitation, consented, and found the spirits cookery excellent. After they had finished the soup Stone made a second hocuspocus and then told the girl to bring from the lower shelf in the cupboard a dish of beef with vegetables which she brought and set on the table and which tasted even better than the other. The beef was followed by a roast, and at last a delicate dessert, to the Doctor's no small astonishment.

"I must confess you have a wonderful cook," said the Doctor, "everything tastes as good to me as if it were out of my own kitchen."

"Maybe it is," said Stone smiling, "but after a good meal there should be a good glass of wine, and my spirit tells me that behind the cupboard there are two bottles of Burgundy. Let us break their necks." The bottles were accordingly brought and joyfully emptied. In the meantime it had grown dark and Stone leaned back comfortably in his chair and said the spirit that brought all these things was still in the room and could not be driven out any other way but visibly.

"Really," said the Doctor, not very much rejoiced, "can it not be done in any other way."

"No," said Stone, "it cannot be done in any other way."

"Well," said the Doctor, "the spirit must be driven out. Such company would be suspicious." But the Doctor's wife, who knew what was coming, sprang out of bed and threw herself at her husband's feet. "Oh dearest," she cried, "do not allow such things in our house." Stone gave her a knowing look and said,

"Do not be afraid madam, everything will be all right, and you have the choice whether you would have the spirit black or blue."

"Well, if it has to be I would rather have it blue." Then turning to her husband she said, "so as not to see this spirit for fear of my being frightened, I will hold my hand over your eyes and will shut mine too." The unsuspecting husband was satisfied, and Stone began with a loud voice, "Go out of this house—All ye strange spirits—Clear this place—And obey the voice of the Mighty Master." The lover with the blue coat did not need to be told twice; he crept out from under the bed and was out through the door like a flash, which was held open by Katherine. The Doctor's wife who was now relieved from her anxiety had got well and lively all at once, and tried to show her grateful feelings by doing all that was in her power to make the remainder of Stone's stay at her house as pleasant as possible. Stone also understood his part, for he showed all of his pleasant manners, which were not without effect upon the Doctor's young and pretty wife.

CHAPTER V.

Over the earth there still lay quiet darkness, and our weary Stone was still fast by the arms of Morpheus, who painted to him all sorts of beautiful air-castles in his dreams, when all at once he felt himself shaken slightly. Growling and grumbling the disturbed sleeper stretched himself, and as the shaking did not cease, he opened his eyes and made a very bitter face, but quickly changed it to a more pleasant one, for beside his bed, in a white dress with a lamp in her hand, stood a welcome spirit,—the Doctor's wife, Agnes Sebald.

"Well, magician," she said, playfully, "have you not slept enough yet."

"I thought I had just went to sleep," growled Stone, still a little unpleasant. "Is it time to march already? Why should I creep out of this warm bed so early?"

"Stoney Stone," pouted the pretty wife, "I suppose you are not even pleased to see me, and yet I have a good reason for coming."

Stone, however, did not seem to care for the good reason, but wrapped himself up in the bed clothes better, with the remark, "Well, well, I suppose everything has its reason."

"I came," began Agnes, "to thank you for the obliging manner with which you helped me out of that business last night, and also to beg your pardon for the uncivil way with which I received you."

Stone assured her that it had been forgotten long ago.

"Naughty man, why did you not show yourself at once as you really are, then all of this would not have happened, for I must confess that you have won my whole heart."

"You did not show that last night," pouted Stone, who had more desire for sleep than love stories.

"Are you still angry?" asked Agnes, and at the same time she stooped down and imprinted a kiss on his forehead. "There, let us be friends and talk of something else."

Stone made himself still more comfortable and said, "I am satisfied."

"Listen, Stone," began Agnes, after a pause, "I will place my confidence in you. Put yourself in my position; I am young and full of life; I have everything to make me enjoy life, but I am chained down to an old man who is dead to the world, and on whom its joys make no impression, and who requires of me that I shall be the same so that I must spend my best days as if in a vault, where no friendly sunbeams enters, only a suffocating, mouldering air Oh, how does that suit when a young loving heart is chained to one that is dead and as cold as ice."

"You are to be pitied," said Stone, "but you should have thought of all this before it was too late."

"I only obeyed cruel force when I said yes at the altar. I never felt any love towards my husband, and from what should love arise in this case? Does the fire love ice? Can my heart be understood by one who began to be an old man when I was born? Can I be thankful to a destiny that brings me such a joyless life? Can you blame me for seeking a change before this life kills me, or at last turns me against the world and its people?"

"No, I cannot blame you," said Stone; "your position is a hard unnatural one."

"Dear Stone, I hope you will keep secret about yesterday as well as to-day."

"Never fear," laughed Stone, "to-day we march from here; to-morrow still farther, goodness only knows where to. You are safe so far as I am concerned."

"Dear friend," began Agnes, taking his hand, "I have long wished to meet a man such as you are, and I repeat it since yesterday my heart belongs to you, and if you are willing I will make you happy. My husband will not live forever, and when he has gone to rest I will be free and can do what I like. Choose now."

"So soon?" asked Stone.

"Hesitating never brings any good," said Agnes, at the same time giving him a gold ring and a heavy purse; "here, take the proof that I mean what I say. I hope you well use this money for a good purpose, for I know you are a wise man, and if you should need any money after this write to me and I will send you some. Then buy the first position as officer open, and as soon as Doctor Sebald dies I will let you know. Then take your departure and come to me."

"Are you serious," asked Stone.

"Do not doubt," she said, "everything now depends on you, if we shall wander through this life in union. Now choose."

Stone felt odd at this sudden love-making. At first he thought it was a joke, but the ring and the heavy purse assured him that she meant what she said.

"Have you thought it all over?" asked Stone, in a warning manner. "I have no fortune, and we do not know what may happen in time."

"Do not sadden me with such words," said Agnes, "I swear to you that whatever happens I am yours." They both swore to be true to each other and Agnes went back to her room as noiselessly as she had came. Stone turned over on his side, satisfied with himself and everyone else, and his loud snoring gave proof of his healthy sleep, out of which he was awakened by the beating of the drum. Stone was soon ready to march. As he bade the Doctor and his wife goodbye the Doctor put several gold pieces into his hand, and he was hardly outside of the door when a well dressed servant stepped up to him and asked him if his name was Stone, and then handed him a paper which was well sealed and heavy with gold. It was a present from little-coat whom he had helped out of his trouble the night before.

CHAPTER VI.

In the next town where the troops took quarters Stone went straight to a winehouse to wet his dry throat, and here he found several of the under-officers.

"Well, sirs," said Stone, as he walked to their table, "what will you have?"

"Ha, ha," laughed the under-officers, "is the decoy-bird calling again. One thing is certain that you are as thirsty as a camel in the desert and that you have as little money as a fence-bird."

Stone's only reply to the sarcastic remarks of his companions was to call for the best wine, at the same time he threw his purse down on the table with such force as to cause several pieces of money to fall out. The soldiers shook their heads and looked at each other surprised, and at last they told the captain that Stone had became rich all at once and in such a mysterious manner. The captain, with whom Stone was a favorite, laughed and said, "Stone is honest and has a wise head. Who knows what good luck he has had, for I am certain he has not stolen it; and as long as no one asks for the money he may keep it, seeing he always has more thirst than money."

From that time forward Stone changed his mode of living altogether, to the no small astonishment of his comrades and officers, but the latter soon found out his great usefulness and they lent him their whole favour so that he quickly swung himself from step to step till he had reached the position of lieutenant. Lieutenant Stone now wrote to his far-away ladylove of the favorable change in his affairs. He soon received an answer from Agnes, in which she expressed her joy at his success. She also sent him more money, so that he could satisfy all his wishes. In a short campaign under the command of Montecuccoli Stone had won great honor for himself so that he received the position of Captain. A few days after Captain Stone had returned from his campaign his servant brought him a letter. It was from Agnes, and as usual contained a sum of money. In this letter she told her lover that Doctor Sebald was dead and she was now free. Stone should do now as they had proposed; he was to take leave and go to Passau; there he was to give his name as Count Stone and to await her there. At first Stone did not care to give up his position, but he soon bethought himself, took his leave, which was very reluctantly given to him, and hurried to Passau where he gave his name as Count Stone, and was soon in the arms of the rich, young and beautiful widow. With her large fortune she had bought several estates. She then went to Wien and bought the title of Count for Captain Stone. Agnes now brought as a present to her lover the Diploma and the deeds of her estates. They were very soon afterwards married and they never had reason to repent it for they lived happy and contented and reached an old age. Stone often laughed when he thought of his early days and the cause of his change of position in life.

THE END.

THE GIRL EVERYBODY LIKES.

She is not beautiful—Oh no! nobody thinks of calling her that. Not one of a dozen can tell whether her eyes are black or blue. If you should ask them to describe her, they could only say, "She is just right," and there it would end.

She is a merry-hearted, fun-loving, bewitching maiden, without a spark of envy or malice in her whole composition. She enjoys herself and wants everybody else to do the same. She has always a kind word and pleasant smile for the oldest man or woman, in fact, I can think of nothing she resembles more than a great sunbeam which brightens everything it comes in contact with!

All pay her marked attention, from rich Mr. Watts, who lives in the mansion on the hill, to negro Sam, the sweep. All look after her with an admiring eye and say to themselves, "*She* is just the right sort of a girl."

The young men of the town vie with one another as to who shall show her the most attention, but she never encourages them beyond being simply kind and jolly; so no one can call her a flirt: no, indeed, the young men would deny such an assertion as quickly as she.

Girls,—wonderful to relate—like her too! for she never delights in hurting their feelings or saying spiteful things behind their backs. She is always willing to join in their little plans and assist them in any way. They go to her with their love affairs and she manages adroitly to see George and Charlie, and drop a good word for Ettie and Minnie, until their little difficulties are all patched up and everything goes smoothly again,—thanks to her.

Old ladies say she is "delightful." The sly witch knows how to humor them. She listens patiently to complaints of the rheumatism or neuralgia and then sympathizes with them so heartily that they are half cured.

But she cannot be always with us. By-and-by a young man comes from a distant town and marries her. The villagers crowd around and tell him what a prize he has won, but he seems to know it pretty well without any telling, to judge from his face. So she leaves us, and it is not long before we hear from that place. She is there the woman everybody likes.

A grave error—burying a man alive.

What is it you can take without hands!—A hint.

What letter would make every flower alike!—W would make all flowers wall-flowers.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 2, 1878.

THE QUEBEC ELECTIONS.

The elections for the Province of Quebec took place on Wednesday, and resulted, according to the *Globe*, out of the 65 constituencies represented, 34 Liberals, 25 Conservatives, and 1 Independent, with the remainder yet to be heard from. Further particulars next week.

ORANGE AND GREEN.

Another of those outrageous faction fights, the frequent occurrence of which have disgraced the city of Montreal for some months past, took place on Monday night last, and resulted in the killing of one man and badly injuring several others. The occasion was a concert given by the Orange Young Britons to defray the expenses in connection with the arrest of brethren in the late party disturbances, and it appears from the reports received that a large crowd of members of the Irish Catholic Union lay in ambush at Wellington Bridge, and then made a desperate attack on the Point St. Charles Britons as they were returning home. It is thought over one hundred shots were fired, lasting from seven to ten minutes. After it was over it was found that one of the attacking party, named James Colligan, had been shot dead, the bullet passing through his brain. A woman who happened to be passing within range of the pistols received two bullets in the foot, and a large number on both sides were seriously wounded. About the same time a lady and gentleman, who had attended the concert, were driving towards Point St. Charles in a cab, when a crowd of roughs rushed at the carriage, opened the door, and fired several shots at the defenceless couple. A shot grazed the lady's cheek, and the gentleman received two bullet wounds, though, happily, not fatal. This is but another instance of the cowardly and unscrupulous attempts of the rowdy element of Montreal to persecute and annoy peaceful, law-abiding citizens, and it is high time the authorities made at least an attempt to put a stop to this high-handed defiance of law and order. The murder of the unfortunate man is to be deplored, but what excuse can be offered in his behalf, or what sympathy felt for him when we consider the riotous and lawless position he was in when he met his fate. The greatest excitement prevails, and stormy times may be expected unless immediate and decisive action be taken by those in authority.

AFFAIRS IN THE EAST.

The situation has not materially changed during the past week other than bringing out more clearly the true position of the Powers interested. England and Russia have met face to face, one must humble itself to the other, or accept the inevitable consequences—war. From the gigantic preparations being made by Britain, we may expect that should this step be considered necessary they will enter upon the contest with a vigor and determination which can only have one result—another crowning victory for the British arms. Russia, on the other hand, shows no disposition to withdraw from her position. The appointment of General Todleben as Commander-in-Chief of the Russian army, in the place of the Grand Duke Nicholas, is looked upon as meaning something significant, and it is believed in that quarter that war with England is inevitable. Sensational rumors are afloat to the effect that Turkey having refused to fulfil the treaty stipulations the Russians have decided to occupy Constantinople immediately, but the determined aspect of the British fleet in the Sea of Marmora is a sufficient guarantee that such rash proceedings will not be attempted. The Russian Baltic fleet will leave Cronstadt between May 1st and 10th. The British naval reserve has been called out, and the army reserve raised to the full war footing. The situation is ominous.

THE MONTREAL *Witness* states that in conversation with a reporter a leading Irish Catholic citizen stated that he had received a letter from an influential friend in New York, saying that if the Orangemen of Ontario persisted in coming down to walk with the Montreal brethern on the 12th of July, 50,000 Irish Catholics in Boston, New York, Albany, and Troy, were ready to come over to Montreal and defend Irish Catholic rights here.

The Duke of Edinburgh, married to a daughter of Czar, is a strong pro-Russian. In order to relieve the equivocal position in which he found himself his ship the Sultan has been detached from the Mediterranean Squadron and attached to the Channel. In the event of war that ship will be, it is said, employed in coast defence at home. The Duke will thus be removed from the actual scene of the conflict.

Sir John Macdonald has entered an action for libel against the Guelph *Mercury*.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

The "show business" is unusually lively in Belleville this spring.

A new steamer is to run between Belleville and Picton this season.

Donald McLaren, of Sidney, died very suddenly from heart disease on Thursday last whilst sitting in his chair.

The residence of Dr. Dorland, Belleville, was destroyed by fire on Thursday morning last. Loss about $1,000. The fire was incendiary.

The Grangers of Hastings, Lennox and Addington, and Prince Edward have a project on foot for a grand union demonstration at the Carrying Place, on 1st of June next.

A man was fined $2 and costs, at the Belleville police court, on Saturday last, for cruelly treating a calf by tying its legs and leaving it exposed in a helpless condition.

Dr. Crozier, of Belleville, was presented with an address and a purse containing $100, at the close of the Oddfellows' concert on Friday evg. last. The presentation was made by Prof. Dawson.

No. 4 Company, 49th Battalion, has been formed at Albert College, Belleville. It is composed of the full number of men, and expects to be gazetted shortly. New rifles for the entire Battalion have been received.

On Monday night last, about 10 o'clock, Thomas Fallon, an old man 83 years of age, who resided with his son, Michael Fallon, in Campbellford, was found dead in the stable on the gravel road, about one hundred and fifty yards from the house.—*Herald.*

The Oddfellows' Anniversary celebration in Belleville, on Friday last, was exceedingly creditable in every respect. The procession, headed by their new band, was large and respectable, and their appearance was very fine. Several members of the Order from Madoc attended.

The *Intelligencer* says:—"Michael O'Neil was driving a cow from pasture last night, when he stopped on the railroad bridge near the college, his cow going on towards home, but before he reached home he found his cow lying on the roadside with its leg broken. He accuses one Shaw, a peddlar, with having driven against the cow and breaking its leg. Shaw denies the soft impeachment, and the law will have to settle the point."

The Norwood *Register* says:—"On Monday afternoon last a strange occurrence took place in this village, being nothing less than a volcanic eruption of mother earth. On that afternoon Mrs. M. Scott was looking from a window in her residence towards a stream of water running near by, when suddenly, from three different places of a plot of land close to the stream she heard a hissing, rushing noise, and saw, about fifty yards from her, three great volumes of earth and water thrown into the air, ascending about forty yards high, and pitched to a distance of some 150 yards. The three great fissures, equi-distant and in line with each other, can be seen at any time by a visit to our infant Vesuvius."

FIRE AT COBOURG.

HEARTRENDING ACCIDENT.—FOUR HEROIC FIREMEN BURIED UNDER A FALLING WALL.—THREE KILLED INSTANTLY AND ONE WHOSE RECOVERY IS IMPOSSIBLE.—$500 REWARD.

(*From the Sentinel.*)

Of all the accidents that have occurred in this part of the Province for many years past we can safely say that none has exceeded in sadness the appalling occurrence of Thursday morning. About two o'clock the bells pealed forth an alarm, and it was immediately discovered that the third story of the "Windsor Hotel" on Division Street was in flames. The Brigade was promptly on the spot, No. 2 getting to work in four minutes and a half after the alarm was sounded; but the flames were already licking their greedy way along until the whole upper part of the doomed building was one sheet of fire. Partition after partition disappeared quickly, and as there were no brick walls within, it soon became evident that all efforts to confine the fire demon were in vain.

The branch No. 1 company were stationed on Division street in front of the building, and receiving no orders to discontinue their endeavors, remained directing three streams into the flaming windows. About this time the crowds surrounding perceived that the wall immediately above these men was bulging out gradually, and frequent warnings were given for them to remove to a safer distance. Still no orders were received from the Brigade or company officers, and the dauntless few stuck to their post as if courting the very destruction that was shortly to ensue.

Sudden—fearfully sudden—was the fate of those below! The wall, entirely unsupported by walls within, or joists, was observed to tremble, to hang for an instant suspended in the air, then to fall with a dull resounding crash upon the devoted men who still persisted at their dangerous station. Firemen F. W. Beebee, James Forest, George Stevenson, G. W. Alexander, John Moyse, Charles Patterson and Walter Grieve saw the mass tottering as they stood beneath, and endeavored to escape before it fell. Beebee narrowly escaped, being knocked down by several falling bricks. Alexander was also in the nick of time, and beyond a few bruises and a lame leg, was unhurt. Not so fortunate, however, were the young men Forest, Stevenson, Patterson and Grieve. The wall crashed to the ground and buried them! They tried to escape by running towards the other side of the street, but the wall in its descent outstripped them. A moment's silence prevailed among the horrified hundreds who witnessed the calamity, and then all rushed forward to extricate the noble fellows who had disappeared from view under the *debris*. The crowd was kept back, and the firemen, crazed almost by the fearful catastrophe, tore the fragments of the wall from over the buried victims. The bodies were quickly extricated, but could scarcely have been recognized except by their clothes. It was found that Forest and Stevenson were quite dead, and Patterson, who was removed to Buchanan's, expired shortly after. Grieve was removed and at the time we write, is still alive; but from the frightful injuries he has received his recovery would be miraculous. Part of his skull was battered in, and one of his thighs broken. When it became known that three of our brave firemen had fallen victims to such a death, the feeling of sorrow and commiseration in every inhabitant of Cobourg was both intense and general. Before daylight those who had not been present at the fire, flocked in hundreds to the spot, to view the smoking ruins and gaze upon the place where the brave young fellows had encountered death in the discharge of duty. Coroner C. E. Ewing was summoned and after impannelling a jury, proceeded to view the bodies.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held at twelve o'clock on Thursday, when resolutions were passed unanimously expressive of sympathy with the bereaved relatives, offering a reward of $500 for the apprehension and conviction of the incendiary, and forbidding the erection of brick buildings without the necessary cross walls.

THE SICK WOMAN OF EUROPE.

The opinion is evidently gaining ground on both sides of the Atlantic that Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconfield knows what he is about tand that the sick woman of Europe, as England was contemptuously termed by Continental and Irish satirists, is pretty lively yet. Britain and Russia are contending for a great stake, namely, prestige in the East and during the war with Turkey Russia had by far the best of it. So great was the effect upon the Mohammedan and Hindoo mind of her successful war with Turkey that England's raj, or reign, was regarded as past, and the vernacular press of India and the Mohammedan teachers in Africa spoke of Britain in the bitterest and most insulting terms, as indeed did all her enemies everywhere. In fact, her hour had about come, her influence was gone, she dared not fight, Ireland would recover her independence, and so on. But all that talk was suddenly changed by the passage of a British fleet, "without leave," up the Dardanelles at noonday, with every gun shotted and every man in his place, to take up a position before Constantinople. From that time Russia saw a new factor in her calculations—another Sebastapol looming up—and felt that it was only a question of time when and how she would have to back out of the extravagant pretensions embodied in the treaty of San Stefano. Not satisfied, however, with one daring act, Britain has been preparing incessantly since for a gigantic conflict, and now she is bringing troops from India, probably to be stationed in Egypt until all questions with Russia and Turkey are settled satisfactorily. This move is by far the most ominous for Russia yet. It was all along acknowledged that Britain had the naval and financial superiority, but where were her armies? They were mere corporal's guards as compared with the armies of Continental nations. An order for fifteen steamloads of Indian troops of the most efficient description indicates the answer to that question. Nothing would be easier than to draw "three hundred thousand more" from that swarming hive of humanity. This Russia well knows, and is now as anxious for a congress to decide on terms of peace as she was formerly haughty and defiant about it. The fact is the Asiatic nations are perceiving that it is Russia from whom the raj is departing, and not England. In their own picturesque way of describing things, the Genius of the Ring, however powerful, covers before the Genius of the Lamp, and Asiatics always follow the strongest genius. Does Britain then wish for war? Certainly not; all her interests and inclinations prefer peace, and her gigantic preparations at present are, she believes, just the best way of securing it. A wise merchant goes to any expense in order to procure the information and advice that will keep him out of lawsuits; and so it is with Britain; she is going at present to enormous expense to keep out of war, and we hope and believe she will succeed. There is nothing to be gained by either nation in a war; the only thing either could ask is to prevent loss. Germany would be the real gainer, as its two most formidable rivals would be seriously weakened. Austria could also probably make her own terms in the event of war between Britain and Russia.—*N. Y. Witness.*

Eighty thousand have joined the British active service volunteer movement.

Persons troubled with neuralgia will be glad to learn a cure. Two drops of laudanum in one-half teaspoonful of warm water, and dropped into the ears, will give immediate relief.

ANTIDOTE TO STRYCHNINE.—A correspondent of *Nature* saved the life of a terrier, which had been poisoned by the sixth of a grain of Strychnine, by injecting, under the animal's skin, forty-five grains of chloral in solution.

SAVAGE PIG.—While Nicholas Gass, of Manners Sutton, York County, was engaged the other day in driving a bear pig into its pen, he was turned upon by the ferocious animal, which bit him on the inside of the thigh, inflicting a wound from which he died in a few minutes.

BRITAIN'S POLICY.

A TRIBUTE TO CANADIAN PATRIOTISM.

Right Hon. Gathorne Hardy, Secretary for India, presiding at a banquet in Bradford on the 29th ult., said the Government took its stand upon the public faith and honesty, and upon the declaration of 1871, that one party to the engagement could not withdraw from it without the consent of the rest. He denied that the Government were indifferent to the wrongs of the Turkish Christians, but the policy of a great Power could not be destroyed by an incident, however horrible. The real question was, whether England had or had not great interests in the East. He maintained the Treaty of San Stefano in its present shape did not contain a single element of permanent peace. The interests of the Greek and Mussulman populations must be protected, as well as those of the Slavs. The measures of the British Government were not warlike, but precautionary. A war party or war Ministry was an impossibility in England. If the people went to war, it must not be for the sake of victories, but only for great principles. The Government were determined to maintain the principles by which their conduct on the Eastern question had hitherto been actuated.

Mr. Gathorne Hardy spoke at Bradford in a very determined tone. He said he believed England could send 70,000 men abroad at this moment. England is no longer a small island, but a vast Empire, having the right to draw trustworthy defenders from all parts of the Empire. He knew nothing which gratified him so much as when lately he received offers from Canada to raise regiments, and he believed the same heart was beating in all the colonies as at home. Referring to the San Stefano Treaty, he said there was danger if one Power was able to dominate and use another without actually annexing her, English and European interests might suffer, and a state of civilization and humanity would be brought about very different from the civilization and humanity of England. Durable peace for Europe could not be secured by the destruction of all which had been solemnly ratified by all Europe, by the predominance of one power. It was to secure durable peace that the Government were seeking entrance into the Congress, where the views might be freely heard upon every question affecting the treaties of 1856 and 1871. They looked to the people to enable them to speak with the force and decision which would give effect to their aims.

The Brooklyn *Union Argus* in commenting on the sad and neglected funeral of Tweed last week, with not a sign of mourning along the streets where so lately he ruled an autocrat and was flattered and feared by obsequious followers, pictures the awful blight that has fallen on a large portion of those who ten years ago were associated with him in despoiling the city of its fair fame and fortune. Of thirty-seven of the leading politicians of that day, whom it mentions by name, twelve are in dishonored graves, six were carried from the lunatic asylum to the cemetery, five are in exile or fugitives from justice, and thirteen are living but bearing the felon's brand, or disfranchised, disgraced or bankrupt, finding in obscurity their only relief. Is not this ghastly catalogue a suggestive commentary on the most threadbare text, "The way of transgressors is hard?"

A DEATH BED CONFESSION.—An Ottawa report says: "An old man McNeil died in Buckingham yesterday. He was about 80 years of age, and confessed to having murdered three persons on the Upper Ottawa, for which he had never been suspected. He made the confession about three minutes before he expired, but those present could not catch the names. His life had been a most eventful one in its way. It seems that in early life he took to the sea, and whilst on board a merchantman killed one of his fellow sailors by hurling him down the hatchway. He was condemned to death, but escaped and turned up in Canada. At Portage du Fort, on the Ottawa, he killed one John D. Smith a number of years ago in a row, and was sentenced to a term in the penitentiary, and on regaining his freedom stole a yoke of oxen, for which offence he was sent back to put in two more years in the penitentiary. It was after this that he committed the other murders."

A GREAT PHYSICAL UNDERTAKING.—A remarkable feat in pedestrianism is to be commenced at Roller Skating Rink by Mr. James Duff Henderson who has undertaken to walk a distance equal to the circumference of the earth, 25,000 miles, within the space of two years. Mr. Henderson is a Scotchman by birth and is a fine stalwart man, being six feet in height, and twenty-eight years of age. He has been in training for six weeks past, and is in splendid condition, his powers of physical endurance being wrought up to the highest pitch. According to the terms of his agreement with Messrs. Ryder and Churchill, Mr. Henderson is to walk an average distance of forty miles daily during the two years (313 days each), and he is confident that he can accomplish this feat. He is to receive $50 per month and expenses, and, if successful, his managers have agreed to give him a bonus of $10,000. The walk will be commenced in this city, and extended through the Dominion, United States and Europe, all the principal cities of which places will be visited. The tour to be completed here on May 1st, 1880.—*Toronto Mail.*

The lash was administered to two prisoners convicted of criminal assault, one at Simcoe and the other at London.

The Paris Exhibition was duly opened yesterday, the programme published a few days ago being strictly carried out. The Prince of Wales was at the head of the Royal personages present. In the evening the city was illuminated, and the streets were blocked with people.

Notes on Education.

BY REFERRING to our advertising columns it will be seen that the Teachers' Examinations will commence, for Second Class, on July 8th, and for Third Class, on July 15th.

NEW school houses are in course of erection in Eagle Lake Settlement, Wollaston, and in the Canniff Settlement, Limerick.

SOME OF OUR teachers have, doubtless, met with the following stanza:—

"They care for their houses, they care for their dollars,
They care for their bonnets, and fancy fine collars;
But little, we think, do they care for the scholars,
Because they don't visit the school.
Oh, dear, what can the matter be,
Dear, dear, what can the matter be,
Oh, dear, what can the matter be,
Parents don't visit the school?"

Some time ago the pupils in a certain school were asked by their teacher to sing this song to their parents until they became so sick of it that they would visit the school. For several evenings the houses of the section resounded with "Oh, dear, &c." A father whose boys were blessed with musical talent and healthy lungs retreated to his office to get rid of the ever-sounding melody. But even in that quiet place the words "what can the matter be, parents don't visit the school" made themselves felt. In the morning he sent the following reply to the children's enquiry to the teacher.

WHY WE DON'T VISIT THE SCHOOL.

Oh! how can we take there our washing and baking,
Our ironing, our mending, and all our painstaking?
For you it would trouble and torment be making,
To carry such work into school.

Machines, we can't take them, though they are Singers,—
Then what could we do with our factories and reapers;
And what with the babies, those constant close-clingers,
If we should take them into school.

We can't take our acres for farming and farming;
We can't take our gossip and yarning and yarning;
Be sure, if we could, you would see us some morning,—
We'd spend all the day in the school.

We leave now these thoughts,—there are better thoughts in us,
Although you may think us such poor wretched sinners,
Devoted to politics, mammon, and dinners,
We promise to visit the school.

We live near the earth, but will try to look higher;
For though we do grovel, we also aspire.
We'll send you a spark that shall kindle the fire
Of sympathy with you in school.

That no salary can pay a good teacher, we know,
So we, in your favor our influence throw;
Be it little, much it shall all go to show
Our sympathy with you in school.

We care for our teachers, and now we confess it;
For though they were Yankees, pray how could they guess it,
If never by word, or by act we express it,
Our sympathy with them in school?

Repeating, we sorrow o'er seeming transgression;
In deeds of atonement, please find its expression;
We pray for, we love you,—excuse the confession,—
May blessings attend you in school.

The miser has power of the gold he is holding;
The potter has power of the clay he is moulding;
The teacher has power of the mind he's unfolding,
This work does not end with the school.

O parents and teachers, co-artists together!
O painters of pictures that last not forever!
The blessed hereafter shall bring regret never
For work nobly done in life's school.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 50 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 10 to 0 00
Rye, "	0 50 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 30 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 50 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 25 to 0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 13
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to 0 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$1 05 to $1 08
Barley,	0 45 to 0 50
Rye,	0 61 to 0 62
Oats,	0 35 to 0 36
Peas,	0 70 to 0 00
Butter,	0 17 to 0 18
Eggs,	0 08 to 0 09
Potatoes, per bush	0 30 to 0 45
Flour, per bbl	5 00 to 0 00
Sheepskins,	0 55 to 1 20
Hides,	4 00 to 6 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE TROTTING STALLION,

YOUNG ROYAL GEORGE,

Will travel through the townships of Madoc and Elzivir during the coming season.

TERMS:—Single service, $3; for the season, $5; to insure $7.

56-2 JOHN KELLER, Prop'r.

Teachers' Examination.

THE Annual Examination of Candidates for Teachers' Certificates, will be held in the Village of Madoc, as follows:—

For Second Class:

ON MONDAY, JULY 8th,

at 2 p. m.

For Third Class:

ON MONDAY, JULY 15th,

at 2 p. m.

Forms of the notice to be previously given by the Candidates can be obtained from the undersigned. These must be returned not later than June 1st.

WM. MACKINTOSH,
P. S. Inspector, N. Hastings.

Madoc, April 29th, 1878. 57-2.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the United Townships of Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick, and Cashel, will be held in the Orange Hall, Millbridge, Tudor, on

TUESDAY, 4th DAY OF JUNE,

at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Township Clerk.

Millbridge, April 30th, 1878. 57-3t.

SELLING OUT

BELOW COST!

A BIG THING FOR EVERYONE.

Merchant wishing to get a few lines to assort up with can get them at this sale below the Montreal wholesale prices. Don't fail to come at once and get a bargain. Everything must be sold.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

Madoc Cheap Store,

WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

P. S.—Parties starting business can secure a bargain in shop fixings such as lamps, chandeliers, peg-floats, and general sparatus.

WALL PAPER!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,

CHEAPER THAN EVER

TO BE SEEN AT

C. G. WILSON'S

MEDICAL HALL.

Teacher Wanted.

FOR School Section No. 3, Limerick, holding a third-class Certificate. Duties to commence on the first of May. Apply to

ROBERT CAMPBELL,
Sec.-Treasurer,
55-3t Thanet P. O.

PAY UP! PAY UP!

ALL PARTIES indebted to the undersigned either by note or book account, are hereby notified to call and settle on or before the 20th inst., or their accounts will positively be placed in other hands for collection.

JOHN MOUNCEY.

Madoc, April 4th, 1878. 53.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs to notify all persons indebted to her husband, Andrew Wright, prior to the 18th March, 1878, that their accounts must be settled before the first day of June now coming. After that date the Books and accounts will be put into the hands of the Clerk of the Division Court for collection.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, April 15th, 1878. 55-7t

Around the World

—IN—

EIGHTY DAYS.

DON'T FAIL

—TO—

READ THE GREAT STORY!

ENTITLED AS ABOVE,

by Jules Verne, which will be commenced in the REVIEW on

Thursday, 9th of May.

This Story, in Book form, costs more than a year's subscription to the paper.

It is one of the most entertaining and wonderful of books, charmingly written and of most absorbing interest. It describes the astonishing adventures that befel Phileas Fogg, who undertook to travel around the world in Eighty Days, on a wager of £20,000. Leaving England simultaneously with the robbing of the Bank of England of £50,000 he is mistaken for the thief and pursued. He buys a travelling elephant for $10,000! Hires a sail-boat for $600 a day! Saves a beautiful girl, Aouda, from death by burning! Is about to fight a duel with Col. Proctor. Captures an ocean steamer, imprisons the captain, and buys the boat for $60,000! Finally arrives in England and is arrested as the Bank Robber! Only a few hours left to win the wager, and Phileas Fogg is in prison. The real robber found, and Fogg released at last—too LATE! But hold! a gain of a day!

SEND IN YOUR NAMES AT ONCE

FOR THE "REVIEW."

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

My Mary and I.

'Twas evening in May and the soft zephyrs sighed
Through branches low bending above;
My Mary and I as we wandered along
Whispered softly of beauty and love.
We'll make us a nest like the birdling I said,
And never shall part any more.
Oh, yes! she replied and can furnish it nice
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

Fair creature their is many a wealthier man
Would gladly have you for a bride;
But no one can love you more fondly than I,
My treasure, my beauty and pride.
Oh, had I a mansion, with carpets of gold
And silver I'd cover the floor.
Smiling she said, you can purchase the best,
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

I'll spread you a couch upon which to recline
When evening shall call us to rest.
Of the fleeciest down. But she said with a sigh,
I like a hair-mattress the best.
Then so shall it be love, and the tables inlaid,
And seats from some distant shore.
Oh, no! she exclaimed they have elegant chairs
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

But Mary, alas, I must sadly confess
My means are but slender as yet;
To furnish the house in the style I would like,
Would hopelessly plunge me in debt.
To ask you to share my poor lodgings and board
Is something that I should deplore.
She said with a smile, you can buy cheap for cash
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

We went, happy day, can I ever forget
The pleasure that beamed in her face.
As she gazed at the marvels of beauty displayed
In M. Maybee's wonderful place.
We furnish'd our nest in elegant style,
Been married a twelve month or more,
And we'll never regret the day that we bought
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the highest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc.

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Millinery—Thos. Cross.
New Goods—S. Ross & Co.
Teachers' Examination—W. Mackintosh.
Wall Paper—C. G. Wilson.
Court of Revision—Chas. Donaldson.
Millinery—Mrs. White.
Selling out—D. M. Nulty.
Specials—J. G. Deans.

Correspondents Wanted.

We want correspondents in every part of the County of Hastings to furnish us with whatever items of news they may think interesting enough for publication. Don't wait for us to find it out, or some other party to send it, but write it out at once, in any way; we will put it in presentable shape. Every one can help to make the paper more interesting. Our circulation is steadily increasing, a sure proof that the REVIEW is a good local paper, and we ask each of our friends to help us along.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 2, 1878.

Left Over.

An essay on "Pigs," from a Huntingdon correspondent, is unavoidably left over till next week.

Late.

Owing to sickness the publication of the REVIEW is somewhat later than usual this week. Next week, however, we trust to be able to issue promptly.

Quarterly Service.

The last Quarterly meeting of the Canada Methodist Church will be held at Hazzard's on Sabbath next. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m.

A very fine case of choice Flower Seeds just received at Deans' Corner Drug Store.

Magistrates' Court.

Yesterday before Messrs. A. F. Wood and Thomas Cross, J. P's., a man named Nott was charged by another person named Vye with abusive language, assault, and trespass. The charge was proved and Nott fined $5 and costs,—$14.75. We believe these parties have been before the Court several times before to have their little difficulties settled, but it is rather an expensive way to do it.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

Cheese Market.

Below we give the latest prices at Little Falls, N. Y., one of the principal cheese markets in the States. Seventy factories were represented, with 5,100 boxes offered, nearly all skimmed, most of which sold for 10 to 12c, average 10⅞ to 11⅝c. The market ¼c lower than last week. Farm cheese brought 8 to 10½c. Butter sold at 20 to 24c, fully 4c less than last week. 21 to 22 were the prevailing figures.

Factory Cotton 5c per yd. at the M. C. S., Wright's Block.

To Correspondents.

We believe we have frequently stated that no communication will be allowed to appear in the REVIEW unless we are furnished with the name of the writer. Under no circumstances will we deviate from this rule, as we consider we have a right to know who writes for this paper. "Bob" will therefore understand why his essay on the "Hen" does not appear. The subject is a deserving one, and if he will send along his name her henship will be duly honored next week.

Tissue Paper every shade and color can be procured at Deans' Corner Drug Store.

Easter Vestry Meeting.

At the Easter Vestry Meeting in connection with the Church of St. John the Baptist, Madoc, Messrs. A. B. Ross and J. Bailey were elected Wardens, and Messrs. C. Gream, C. B. Daly, and A. B. Ross appointed Lay Delegates. The following were the receipts during the past year:

Subscriptions towards Incumbent's stipend	$175 89
Special collections	43 33
Offertory collections	79 89
Mission Fund collections	44 00
Collected towards Parsonage Fund	60 00
Total	$403 11

The church expenses for the past year amounted to $62.24. Another meeting of the Vestry will be held to-day.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

Licenses in North Hastings.

At the adjourned meeting of the License Commissioners, held at Stirling, on Monday last, the following parties were granted licenses for the ensuing year:—Marmora—W. McWilliams, G. McWilliams, Mrs. Brally, and G. M. Bleecker (shop). Rawdon—Henry Lake and A. McWilliams. Stirling—A. G. Scott, Geo. Conley, Thos. Downs, H. J. Thrasher, and G. Seely (shop). Huntingdon—James Harris, Thos. Doxtator, and J. Garner, Elzivar—A. Diamond, and F. Collins. Madoc Village—Mrs. Moon, Robert Simmons, and W. Hudgins (hotel), Jane Wright and G. M. Brooks (shop). Madoc Township—F. Conlin and Jas. Maitland. Tudor, et al—I. Golding, F. Morrell, and I. Potter. Monteagle, et al—Simon Rouse.

A superb stock of Note Paper and Envelopes in pure white or tinted colors, at Deans' Corner Drug Store.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. See them.

New Post Office.

The new Post Office was opened to the public last evening, and its appearance took the large number assembled quite by surprise. It is certainly an ornament to the village, and a credit to the worthy Postmaster, Mr. W. H. O'Flynn, whose excellent taste and judgment in having the place fitted up will, we are sure, be duly appreciated. The office is large and roomy compared with the old one, and the facilities for getting mail matter much greater, a registered letter and parcel delivery, and lock drawers being new features. There are 57 drawers and 168 boxes, a large number of which are already rented. The postmaster's private department is a model of neatness, and on the whole we can safely congratulate him on having the nicest and best arranged office of its size in this part of the country.

Sam and his Essays.

MR. EDITOR,—Grandma says I did very well for my first essay; but says she, "Sam, I don't think your spellin' is good. You should get your incerbrations polished up, Sam. You get some big words in, but, Sam, I don't think you know the meanin' on them. For instance, Sam, what on earth do you mean by a Constitutional?" Now this was a poser for me, so I maintained a eloquent silence which I've seen some people do when they didn't understand what others were talking about. After a awful pause Grandma says, says she, "Sam, your uncle Bill used to say to other fellers, 'Let's take a Constitutional,' and after he took it I always observed that he accidentally coughed and wiped his mouth with his handkerchief. Now, Sam, I hope that isn't the kind of constitutional you took!" Said I, "Oh, grandma—look here, I——" "Stop," says she; "Sam, its perlite for you to wait till I'm done. Now, Sam, if you keep on I think you will make a good diplomacy actor." "Why," says I, "for gracious sake, grandma, what's that?" "Well," says she, "Sam, I forgive you this time on account of your youth, but don't interrupt me again." This was said in a awful severe tone, and I wilted. "Now, Sam," says she, "you know I like to hear you read about the war, and all about the fine despatches, where Lord Derby gives his views, and Gortshakoff gives his views, and Lord Salisbury gives his views, and Bismark steps in and has his say, and Andrassy has his views, and then they begin again and go round again; its fine readin', Sam, but you can't understand what any of them means, and I'm blessed if I think they does themselves. Sometimes they has double meanins' and sometimes no meanins' at all. Sam, its a great art to write what people don't understand and what you don't understand yourself. Sam, I'll tell you something that I never told to mortal boy, or man either, before, just to illustrate that same kind of writin' what I call diplomacy. When I was a girl, Sam, I liked two or three fellows pretty well, but one on 'em I thought more of than the others, though I took care not to let the other fellows know it. (That's diplomacy, Sam.) Well, he went away and he wrote to me, and I wrote to him, and put my lukerlations on perfumed paper, Sam, and he replied, and I recollect how nice he wrote, but somehow I couldn't understand it all. In his last letter he wrote, 'Dear Mary, always remember that if the ocean and all the land on the earth separated us, the farther you were from me the better I would like you.' (Dear Tom, how fond I was of him.) Then he says, 'Remember, love, that your beautiful figure is ever before me, your eyes, your nose, your mouth, your sweet expression,—how distance lends enchantment to the view.' The ongracious scamp, I didn't know what it meant until I heard he had another girl. Mind the girls, Sam. There, don't fidgett so, I won't keep you longer. Don't let them come double meanins' over you. There's that Celeste—she's an awful nice girl—but oh! Sam, she's a Tartar. Now you can go and play." So, Mr. Editor I went and had a long walk, but what I saw and how I came near going to the other side of Jordan, I'll tell you next week.—Yours, SAM.

To Sam, at Mr. Curtis' School.

I know you Sam—you think I don't. So you may as well come and tell me all about it. I was walking down with Nettie and Hattie and two other girls, and we stood near the new post office and talked all about it, but at last when we took notes we had all different fellows. I knew all the time it was you. But now, dear Sam, come and see me and I will teach you Grammar for nothing. Now you ought to know, you big lubber, that to say "*dogs is*" is not correct. Miss Cowie tells us that a verb must agree with its nominative in number and person. Now, Sam, there's a good fellow, don't say that again for it grates awfully on one's ears, as Mr. Mackintosh says when he finds fault with our diction. Oh! my! isn't that a nice sentence! It slipped out Sam. I wonder if that's what Mr. Mackintosh means when he says that's a *lapsus linguæ*, which is Latin for slip of the tongue. Isn't it nice for a girl to be a linguist, but I forgot that you, you big good-for-nothing, don't know what that is. Well, so now, Sam, come and meet me at 5 o'clock at Deans' corner. I'll pull out my handkerchief and shake it three times just to take out the creases, and you watch. I'll turn down the lover's walk, and won't see you, but when you come up say "he'm," and then I'll know you—no, I mean then I'll see you. But for goodness sake who did you see holding up the gate? I can tell you, sir, it was very mean of you to sneak about watching people at night, and then putting them in the paper. Why, you might just as well have sent their photographs. Dear Sam, won't you send me your photo. I'll never show it to any one, and will send you mine in return. Now, Sam, you must be a big fool. What did you throw your boots at the cat for? You stupid, I saw you going to school to-day without boots, and I hope your mother won't buy you another pair all summer. Besides, Sam, you're an awful storyteller. You never saw so many cats! Now don't you know, you wicked boy, that you have offered a premium for murder—the murder of the feline race in Madoc. What do you think of yourself now? How could you be so ignorant, Sam, as to say that ladies' gloves were made of cat-skins. Don't you know that in Paris and London there are professional rat-catchers, and gloves are made from rat skins. Now you see, Sam, that you would not make anything by murdering cats, so, Sam, there's a dear fellow, don't do' it, but catch rats, which would really be profitable. What is to be your next essay, Sam? For goodness sake don't put an *H* before it. You don't know how it looks, you goose you. Look here, Sam, I think that you have got a disease that Miss Cowie says is awful for a boy—namely, the *cacoethes scribendi*,—but I might as well talk Latin to a goose—and that's you, Sam. Well, I'll tell you what it is, it means an inordinate desire for scribbling; literally—*itching* for writing, but you know the first word is not elegant. Good bye, Sam. Send me a little three-cornered note, and perfume it, Sam. You'll find splendid perfumes at Dr. Loomis' store. Don't forget, there's a dear.

Yours,
CELESTE.
at Miss Cowie's school.

P. S.—How do you like my name? Whisper, Sam—it means "heavenly." Oh! Sam.

2nd P. S.—Be sure you meet me, there's a dear.

3rd P. S.—If you don't I'll break your neck.

Early.

We beg to return thanks to Mr. James O'Hara for the fine bunch of rhubarb left in our office this week. It is unusually early for such luxuries.

Now is your time for a bargain. The M. C. S., Wright's Block.

Early Closing.

A requisition, or rather an agreement, has been passed around and signed by all the principal merchants of the place, agreeing to close their respective places of business every evening except Saturday, during the summer months at 7 o'clock, p. m., commencing yesterday evening, 1st inst. We know no reason why this movement can not be successfully carried out, and it is certainly to be desired, as far as the clerks are concerned. The public are required to take notice and make their purchases before that time.

Everything going dirt cheap at the M. C. S., Wright's Block.

Lectures.

The lecture on Monday evening, by the Right Rev. Bishop O'Brien, of Kingston, was a decided success. A goodly number of Protestants were in the congregation, and all went home well pleased with the subject, namely, the Confessional and the Forgiveness of Sins. The Bishop explained the matter so plainly that even the smallest child could understand it.—*Com.*

Mr. James Johnston, an agent of the I. O. of G. T., delivered a temperance lecture in the Town Hall on Thursday evening last, to a good-sized audience. The lecturer differed somewhat from the average temperance lecturers, dealing with facts and statistics to support his cause instead of mere personal abuse of tavern keepers and liquor dealers. His address was both interesting and instructive.

Seventy cent Tea only 50c per pound at the M. C. S., Wright's Block.

Madoc Model School.

The following are the names of the pupils on the honor roll for the fortnight beginning April 29th:—Mr. Curtis' Department—Fifth Class, William Jenkins; Fourth Class, Mary Sinclair; Third Class, Emma Price. Miss Cowie's Department—Third Class Senior, Jennie Rollins; Third Class Junior, Randolph Francis. Miss Riddell's Department—Second Class Senior, Alda Dunn; Second Class Junior, Minnie Taber; First Class Senior, Mary A. Stevens.

The following is the report of the attendance for the month of April:—Mr. Curtis' Department—Number of pupils enrolled, 63; average attendance, 54.3 or 86 per cent. Miss Cowie's Department—Number of pupils enrolled, 57; average attendance, 44.57 or 80 per cent. Miss Riddell's Department—Number of pupils enrolled, 127; average attendance, 86.55 or 68 per cent. Total number enrolled, 247; average attendance, 185.42 or 77 per cent nearly.

Girls' Broadcloth Jackets 25, 30, and 50c a piece at the M. C. S., Wright's Block.

Bazaar.

We beg to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Church of England Bazaar to be held in Madoc on Thursday and Friday the 9th and 10th inst. The ladies are hard at work preparing both fancy and useful articles, and we sincerely wish that it may be well patronized. The object is a very laudable one—that of raising funds for the parsonage. We hope before long to see a new building erected on the lot adjoining the Church which will be a credit to the Church as well as a handsome addition to our rising village. We, being privileged, have been allowed a peep behind the scenes, and the display has really astonished us. But we will not anticipate. Go to the Bazaar and see for yourselves. We will tell you this much. There will be a post office where young gentlemen can get letters from their lady-loves and *vice versa*. A lady well versed in the occult sciences will give dark seances, and fortunes will be made or marred in a night. Amusements for all will be introduced. A vote will be taken between Messrs. O'Flynn and Bowell for the Dominion Parliament. We also understand that our really superb Quadrille Band will be in attendance.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

MARMORA.

From our own Correspondent.

An alarm of fire was raised about noon on Sunday last. It arose from a spark from a stove-pipe falling upon the roof of an old house. It was discovered, however, before the flames had made much headway, and by the vigorous application of a few pails of water it was subdued without further damage than a large hole in the roof, the wetting of a few things, and a very general scare. The wind was blowing fresh at the time, and had the fire got under headway it is not improbable that a large portion of the village would have been destroyed.

Yesterday a little girl, daughter of John Burns, went for some water to the river and fell in where the water is several feet in depth. She was rescued from drowning by some person who happened to be near at the time, but she was insensible for time after. This should be a lesson to the youngsters not to go about the river to play, as it is a very dangerous place.

(The above was received too late for last week's issue.)

BIRTH.

SEYMOUR.—On Tuesday, 30th April, the wife of F. E. Seymour, of this village, of a son.

Notice! Bazar!

THE Ladies of the Church of St. John the Baptist beg to announce to the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that they intend holding a

Bazar of Useful and Fancy Articles,

—ON—

THURSDAY & FRIDAY,

9th and 10th of May next,

In the building soon to be occupied as the new Post Office.

In addition to the Bazar refreshments will be provided, and luncheon can be obtained.

The Bazar will be open day and evening. Proceeds in aid of the Parsonage fund.

Madoc, April 25th, 1878 56

White Cottons.

We invite attention to our Bleached Cottons at the following prices, which will be found extra good value.

33 inches wide at 8 cts. per yard.
36 " " 9 " " "

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, May 2nd, 1878.

1878. SPRING. 1878.

Our new stock is now complete in all the following departments:

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
CROCKERY.

MILLINERY.

Special attention is given to this department, and we have this week received a large variety of the most fashionable goods in

LADIES' HATS,
LADIES' MANTLES,
COSTUMES,
RIBBONS,
FLOWERS,

all of which will be sold at lowest possible prices.

THOS. CROSS.

MILLINERY!

LADIES' HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of Job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

WHEAT, WHEAT.

THE HIGHEST PRICE paid for Wheat at the

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

J. D. BREEZE.

Bridgewater, April 12th, 1878. 55-4t

TENDERS WANTED!

TENDERS for the erection of a BRICK Schoolhouse in Section 10, Huntingdon, will be received by the undersigned up to MONDAY, the 6th day of May next, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon. Plans and Specifications can be seen at the residence of the same.

FRANCIS REYNOLDS,
Lot 7, 9th con.

Huntingdon, April 13th, 1878. 55-td

WATCHES! WATCHES! WATCHES!

E. L. WEISS

IS SELLING

Hunting Cased Silver Watches, Lever Movement,

FOR $8, $10, AND $12,

WARRANTED.

Also, Extra Fine Swiss and American Watches for $15 and $20,

And Second-hand Watches from $4 to $12.

Clocks from $1.50 to $25

GOLD RINGS from $1 to $7,

Besides a great variety of Gold, Silver, Plated and Black Jewelry, Chains, &c.,

AT VERY LOW PRICES!

FOR READY PAY ONLY.

Gold Watches, Chains, Rings, and Jewelry of any design and quality got up to order 40 per cent. less than usual prices.

☞ *All Repairs Promptly Attended to.*

Madoc, April, 1878.

North Hastings SAW MILL.

Having fitted up the above mill in

FIRST-CLASS RUNNING ORDER

I am now prepared to saw lumber for $2.50 per 1000 feet, and refuse, or one-half the lumber.

ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE

taken at cash prices.

A. L. SAGER.

PRIZES, PRIZES!

FOR GETTING UP

CLUBS

FOR THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.

ADDRESS—

"MAIL,"
Toronto.

WAR! WAR!

AS THE WAR IN THE EAST has not yet commenced, the subscriber in returning thanks to his numerous customers for their patronage in the past, would now state that he is again prepared to execute all orders in the line of CARDING, FULLING, and CLOTH DRESSING, and as he has engaged the services of Mr. W. H. Mitchell, a first-class workman, he hopes by strict attention to business to merit that support he has heretofore received.

TERMS:—Carding 4½c per lb., cash. Oiling, 2c extra. Fulling, 6c per yard. Shearing and Pressing, 4c.

NOTICE.—All those who are in arrears for Carding, &c., would do well to call and settle without delay and save costs.

JOHN MILLS.

Marmora, April 16th, 1878. 55-4t

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!

IN THE

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

NEXT DOOR TO

SYDMER ROSS' STORE,

AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.

DAVID MORRICE,

Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.

Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

Going out of Business.

The undersigned having sold out to Mr. Peters, will be giving up business on the first of June, 1878. All parties indebted to him will please call and settle their accounts before the 15th of May. After that date all accounts not settled will be placed in the hands of G. D. Rawe for collection.

JOHN HARPER.

Madoc, April 11th, 1878.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Célebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence

☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

HATS, FURS,

—AND—

MILLINERY.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—IN—

BELLEVILLE.

EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.

☞ Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.

MUIR & LAWRENCE,

285, Robertson's Block,

BELLEVILLE

NOW JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

The Rural New-Yorker

Has, in addition to what all other journals of its class contain, the following

Impressive, Original, and Invaluable Features:

AN EXPERIMENTAL FARM

OF EIGHTY-TWO ACRES,
(*Worked by Practical Experimenters*)

Agricultural and Garden Seeds,

And Plants, propagated on its own grounds, and distributed *free* among its subscribers.

Original Ideas & Experiments,

ON FARM MANAGEMENT.

THE BEST TALENT

Ever employed in America will contribute for 1879.

A PAPER FOR FARMERS

And Farmers' Wives—for Florists and Horticulturists. Its first aim is to make home happy.

FULL MARKET REPORTS

each week, from New York and Chicago, by our own reporters.

ALL QUESTIONS FULLY ANSWERED.

A Paper for all Sections.

FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENTS ISSUED, full of original practical matter.

The Vegetable Garden a Specialty!

The Condensed News of the World

each week, embracing all topics of live interest.

EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE LADIES

Five Pages of Literary Matter.

We give Illustrated Fashion articles, with Cut Paper Patterns of leading styles, and articles on Household Decoration and Fancy Work.

The Entire Paper Finely Illustrated.

A BONANZA!

A Splendid Nickle-plated Lever Timepiece given away! Two subscribers and $5, or one subscriber and $3.50, secure the timepiece free. Send to us for full particulars *free*. Address

RURAL NEW-YORKER,
78 Duane St., New York.

1878.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

The success that attended the publication of THE WEEKLY GLOBE in the past year, has far outstripped that of any other year since the establishment of the paper. Notwithstanding the serious business depression and financial stringency existing all over the American continent, the circulation has been maintained throughout the year at an average issue each week of 37,000 copies—being a decided advance on the average of any previous year. Enthusiastic expressions of approval come to the Publishers from every direction—of the new form of the paper, of its mechanical execution, of its beautiful and copious Illustrations, of the varied and interesting mass of reading matter culled weekly for the information and instruction and entertainment of its readers, and of the small price at which it is supplied annually to the public.

In the year 1878, all the new features that have added so largely to the popularity of the paper will be maintained with increased vigour; and every effort will be made to excel in the new year what was achieved in the old one.

The biographical notices of Public Men, and the sketches of Canadian Towns, Buildings, and Natural Scenery—that have lent such a charm to the weekly contents of the paper—will be continued with fresh energy under the care of able artists and experienced writers.

A general election of Representatives to the Dominion House of Commons, and also the Ontario Provincial Assembly, will, it may be assumed, come off before the close of the coming year, and present for public consideration topics of interesting discussion as well as of practical bearing on the happiness and prosperity of the whole people, worthy of the deepest attention from all among us. In these discussions, THE GLOBE will be heard, as of yore, on the side of good government, financial economy, unfettered commerce, national education, internal improvements, purity of elections, and whatever tends to the promotion of Religion, Morality, Temperance, and a healthful National feeling of self-respect throughout the land.

Agriculture, as the foremost Industry of the Dominion, and the firm basis of our National prosperity, will receive, as heretofore, earnest and constant attention.

Ecclesiastical and Intelligence, Science Notes, and Educational Affairs will continue prominent features in each number.

The Answers to Correspondents, on every variety of subjects, which have proved so valuable and interesting to crowds of readers, will be kept up with increased vigour.

The Literary and Ladies' Department, under the care of special conductors, will be fresh and racy.

News from all parts of the world, up to the latest moment of publication—Parliamentary Debates, Federal and Provincial—Market and Financial Reports at home and abroad—and Letters of Special Correspondents from all points of interest,—will be gathered with all the care and energy that has kept *The Globe* in the front rank of Canadian journals for thirty-five years past.

The annual subscription to *The Weekly Globe* will remain as heretofore, only TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, sent *free of postage* to all parts of Canada and the United States, payable invariably in advance.

The Weekly Globe will be sent free of postage to any Post-office in Great Britain for $2.20—or nine shillings sterling.

Agents throughout the County of Hastings wanted immediately.

SEND FOR TERMS.

Orders and remittances to be addressed to

GLOBE PRINTING COMP'Y
TORONTO, ONT.

TOM'S LETTER.

Now Mollie, lay your knitting down, 'tis
after set 'o sun,
And soon the stars, like angel's eyes, will
peer out one by one
From where they hide the whole day long,
deep hidden in the blue,
And look upon the evil and the good that
people do.

I've got a letter here from Tom—nay, wife
you need not start—
The boy is well, there's nothing here to pain
a mother's heart.
He says he's gathered in the grain, a goodly
golden store;
He says he's paid the mortgage off and laid
up something more.

Well, wife, tain't quite two years ago, one
sultry summer day,
When I was working in the fields and getting
in the hay,
A carriage drove up to the door, and there
alit a chap,
With laughing eyes, like yours, that looked
from underneath his cap.

He helped a little maiden out, with sunny,
gleaming hair,
And deep blue eyes that looking in you seemed to read a prayer;
I tried to make out who they was, but wife,
I didn't know;
I could'nt make the team stand still, and
kept a hollerin' "Whoa!"

I saw him point across to me, and heard him
something say;
I could'nt make the words out, their heads
were turned away;
But then an idee struck me quick, just like
a ray o' dawn,
Although I did'nt know the girl, I knew the
boy was Tom—

My boy who ran away from home so many
years before,
Our Tom, whom we had mourned as dead a
dozen years or more.
I left the team a standin' still, and threw the
whip away—
The bull they might ha' gone to smash, I
would'nt ha' cared that day.

I reached the house before 'em wife, but
naught to you I said;
Somehow, harsh words I'd said to Tom, kept
poppin thro' my head;
I could'nt help but think perhaps, I'd been
too quick to strike—
I'd learned that men, like horses, wife, is
seldom two alike.

They never stopped to knock at all, but open
flung the door—
"Well, father, I've come back," Tom said,
"to see you all once more."
I threw my arms around his neck, broke over
all my rules,
You did the same, we laughed and cried together—both like fools.

When all was still we found the girl with
blue eyes was Tom's wife,
A little daisy he had won to brighten all his
life.
How well we learned to love the bride; and
when they went back West,
They wanted the old birds to come and see
them in their nest.

"Go and read the letter!" why I've read the
letter thro',
Hold on, now, here's a postscript, with perhaps a word for you,
Good gracious! what a funny thing, it takes
my breath away—
"Tell mother,"—my wife look at me; is my
hair turning gray!

And grandma call me grandpa, just to see
how it will seem,
Oh, wife, I think I feel as big as Sheba's
famous queen,
"Tell mother"—kiss me quick and lay your
head upon my arm—
"God sent a little baby down to visit at the
farm."

THIS YEAR'S NOTES.

January.—Thrash corn, also your oldest son; it will do them both good. Cast manure on the fields and leave it there. Sow peas and darn your stockings. See to your digging, also to your "diggings."

February.—Sow onions for early crops and give them great attention. Onions should always be strong. A sage always looks after his onions.

March.—Plant potatoes; if not in the ground, "plant" them in the saucepan; eat 'em. Leeks should be seen to—especially if they are in your boots. Stick forward peas. Pease should know their position, and not be forward, therefore stick 'em.

April.—Make up a bed for cucumbers, and give them an extra blanket; tuck them in carefully. See to spring vetches—they "vetches" a good price—but don't *tare* them. See to your rye. In fact, always keep your weather rye open.

May.—Hoe cauliflowers, in fact, hoe whatever you can, and don't pay it. Sow Swedes, they're *swede* things. See to *maize*. *May's* a good time for it.

June.—Make hay while the sun shines. He doesn't shine very often. Wash and shear sheep, especially black sheep, such as "teos." "Give an eye to your salary." Get a "raise," if you can.

July.—Hay just now should be hay 1. Mind your peas also your q's. Sow collared cabbage. "Collar" it from your next door neighbor. Hoe freely and defy the Division Court.

August.—Cut corn crops; also bunions. Sow chickenweed and groundsel for your singing bird. It's such a "lark."

September.—See to your pigs lest for *pork you pine*. Take up onions especially if they're drunk and disorderly. But don't eat them; especially if you're going to see "her," she might'nt like it.

October.—See to your cows. Fork over asparagus, but don't fork over your rent if you can help it.

November.—Bring dairy cows to the yard, and get our cholks ready. Make cider but don't drink it. Slugs and snails are now active. Let's not be sluggish, but let's (s)nail them.

December.—Wheat may still be sown so may buttons, but leave that to your wife. Repair your fences and offences because it draws near Christmas. Prepare your plums for a pudding, *pudding* aside all animosity. Sow that you may reap pleasure from the season.

A young gentleman of Hamilton has made himself cross-eyed for life by watching the tip of his nose, threatened with an eruption of sore boils. He evidently believed that a watched spot never boils.

"Salt" is the subject of the schoolboy's latest composition: "The salt is a spice which spoils the potatoes if you forget to put it on."

DETROIT POLICE COURT.

They have brought in an old man. He was not only drunk, but ugly and obstinate. All night he had kicked the door of his cell and raised high riot, and he threatened to tear the fixtures of the court-room out as soon as he came to trial. Bijah had sought to soothe him in various ways, but he would not be soothed.

His honor was informed of the presence of the old man, and of his ugliness, and he said:

"Bring him out and let me see if he has any one to care for, or any one to be kind to him."

"I can't be driven!" exclaimed the prisoner as he came before the bar, and assumed a defiant look.

"When I am old," softly replied his Honor, "when I am old and broken down and trembling, I shall hope to have children to love me."

"Eh! I have no children," muttered the old man, seemingly greatly surprised.

"When my head is white with old age," continued the Court, "when my voice is broken and the harsh words of men cut my old heart, then I shall love to think of the children who, if not living to lighten my burdens, sleep peacefully in graves which the spring sun and warm rains are clothing in green."

"Children—dead—yes, I have buried children," mused the old man, his face growing softer.

"If I am a poor old man," whispered the Court, "if my wife is dead and my children rest under the willows—if poverty, hunger and cold come to me to make me hate the world and feel desperate and look upon all men as my enemies, I will let drink alone—I will fight back the bitterness creeping into my heart—I will let prayers take the place of curses."

The old man had no reply. He was paler than before, and his chin quivered a little.

"The world is careless and harsh and sometimes cruel," said his Honor, "but the world is tender towards the woman whose face is pinched by old age, and the man whose work in the busy marts of life is done. Under the wrinkles and gray locks we look for goodness. We do not always find it, and when we do not, we feel that the world has been too harsh."

"Folks haven't used me right!" said the old man as he brushed at his eyes.

"They should be ashamed to make trouble for an old man like you. You are not a bad old man."

"N-no, I hope not."

"If you have been wronged the law will aid you to secure your rights," said the Court. "If you are in want, you will find friends right here."

"I—I——!" stammered the prisoner.

"You got drunk, but your old heart was hardened. You were revengeful, because you felt desperate. I shall let you go. See how the sunshine creeps in! Imagine how the green grass is springing and the birds praising God! I wouldn't send you to prison for all the money in the world!"

The old man tried to speak but he could not. Tears ran down his cheeks, his chin quivered, and he groped his way out with all the tenderness in his heart which a man can have.

"We have too much law and too little charity," mused the Court as he watched the old man out, and he was long in calling the next case.—*Free Press.*

Head gardeners—Artificial florists.

The gardener's motto—Lettuce plant.

Visionary fruit—The apple of the eye.

What ailment may we look for on an oak?—A-corn.

What the teamster told his horses—A tale of whoa.

When does a man impose upon himself?—When he taxes his memory.

Resting on his oxers—The man who lives on the interest of his money.

A viary good idea—The jail bird is the better for an occasional treat of hemp.

What is the difference between a coat and a baby? The one I wear, the other I was.

Why do hens always lay eggs in the daytime? Because at night they are roosters.

"Will you have me, Sarah?" said a young man to a modest girl. "No, John, but you can have me if you will."

"Marriage! pooh! don't mention it!" exclaimed the maiden aunt. "Indeed, they don't," replied her lovely niece.

The Chinese have a notion that the soul of a poet passes into a grasshopper because it sings till it starves.

Punch has written to Mr. Darwin to inquire if it is possible, under his theory of development, for a bay pony to become a seahorse.

"Can you assist me?" asked a tramp poking his head into a hotel parlor, the other day. His application was granted. The porter assisted him down the stairs three steps at a time.

In what two cases are precisely the same means used for directly opposite purposes? Why, bars, to be sure. They are put on bank windows to keep thieves out, and on jail windows to keep them in.

WAR! WAR!

AS THE WAR IN THE EAST has not yet commenced, the subscriber in returning thanks to his numerous customers for their patronage in the past, would now state that he is again prepared to execute all orders in the line of CARDING, FULLING, and CLOTH DRESSING, and as he has engaged the services of Mr. W. H. Mitchell, a first-class workman, he hopes by strict attention to business to merit that support he has heretofore received.

TERMS:—Carding 4½c per lb., cash. Oiling, 2c extra. Fulling, 6c per yard. Shearing and Pressing, 4c.

NOTICE.—All those who are in arrears for Carding, &c., would do well to call and settle without delay and save costs.

JOHN MILLS.

Marmora, April 16th, 1878. 55-4t

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning; if horses or cattle, insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON, *Agent.*

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

HAVE YOU NOT

been fooled long enough with high prices?

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width ulster cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25. Double-width Devon west of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool for suits or coats double-width, at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof cloaking double-width 35c. per yard; usually sold at $1.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin cloaking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 17c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c. Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts 12½c per yd, worth double. Winceys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c. to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses. Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd; about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 30c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can shew you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 65c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reading combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 3c each, or 18 cents per dozen. 20 doz. horse brushes 18c each. Clothes brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbuged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides pelts, deacons, butter, lard, eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, pickings, &c., &c., taken. Delays are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

B. SCOTT & CO., *Victoria Block,*

And near the Grist Mill.

Fall & Winter Goods

—FOR—

1877 and 1878.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC:

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

For the New Year.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a choice selection of

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware,

Boots & Shoes, Confectionery,

AND A SELECT STOCK OF

Wines and Liquors for medicinal uses.

GIVE ME A CALL AND CONVINCE YOURSELVES

that I have one of the best and cheapest stocks in the village.

G. M. BROOKS.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CANNED

Fruits and Vegetables

JAMS, JELLIES, &C.

CANNED APRICOTS,
CANNED EGG PLUMS,
CANNED PEACHES,
CANNED PEARS,
CANNED SUGAR CORN,
CANNED TOMATOES,
CANNED BEANS,
PLUM JAM,
CURRANT JELLY,
PEACH JELLY,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Gray & M'Gregor

EXTRA CHOICE

SUGAR-CURED HAMS

Spiced Rolled Bacon,

MESS PORK, ETC.

GRAY & M'GREGOR.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

MADOC

Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES

FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Remember the place, D. Rose's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

REMOVAL

Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE

Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.

My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.

Furnishings for Socials and Teameetings got up at the lowest possible charge.

A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

BAKERY,

..Opposite the Post Office,..

GROCERY,

1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.

J. CAMPBELL DALE.

Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD, MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

Bowen & Ellis,

BAKERS & CONFECTIONERS

are prepared to supply the public of

MADOC AND VICINITY

WITH

BREAD,

CAKES,

CONFECTIONERY,

PASTRY,

ETC., ETC.

Of the very best quality, and at lowest prices for Cash.

Remember the place, opposite Bristols' Carriage Factory, Division Street.

D. BOWEN. | E. ELLIS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a choice stock of

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

Confectionery, Chimneys and Wicks

All sizes, also the very

BEST COAL OIL,

at the lowest Cash prices.

N. B.—A Full and Complete Stock of

PAINTS AND OILS.

Just received, a nice stock of

Boat, Bathing and Buggy Sponges!

Remember the

CORNER DRUG STORE.

Madoc, April 4th, 1877. 1

THE
North Hastings Review
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON
AT THE OFFICE,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC
AT THE RATE OF
1.50 Per ANNUM, POSTAGE PAID,
$1.25 if Paid in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Eight cents per line first insertion, and two cents each subsequent insertion.

Business Cards of 10 lines and under, $4 per year.

Yearly advertisers liberally dealt with, and terms made known on application.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO.,
Proprietors.

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

WM. WRAY,
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGERFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c. TWEED, - ONTARIO.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc. *OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.*

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

E. JAMES,
COUNTY AUCTIONEER, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, &c. Bridgewater, Ont. Sales attended by the day or on Commission. Orders left at the office of this paper promptly attended to. 7-1y

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in MRS. MOON'S Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.
A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, On Thursday Evening, May 16th, at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.
J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.
THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, May 13th,
At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.
A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,
Tuesday Evening, May 14th,
at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

CLOSING OF ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Corporation of the Township of Madoc will, at their next regular meeting, take into consideration the matter of closing up the road running across lots 23, 24, and 25, in the 7th concession of said township, at which all parties interested are required to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 1st, 1878. 53

THE SUN MUTUAL
Life Insurance Company
OF MONTREAL.

CAPITAL, - $1,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, 164 ST. JAMES ST.
THOS. WORKMAN, M.P. ..... *President.*
T. JAMES CLAXTON, ... *Vice-President*
M. H. GAULT, ... *Managing Director*
R. MACAULAY, ... *Secretary.*
W. T. MCINTYRE, Gen. *Agent.* R. F. HAMILTON, *Agent, Belleville.*
Further information may be obtained from J. A. ORR, REVIEW Office, Agent at Madoc.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 58. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Thursday, May 9, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.

BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

FARM FOR SALE,
OR TO RENT.

THE Subscriber offers for sale Lot No. 13, in the 5th concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, more or less, 75 of which are in a good state of cultivation, and the rest well timbered. It is situated on the gravel road, 4½ miles from the village of Madoc. On the premises are erected good farm buildings, and there is also a good well of water. Title indisputable. Apply to
HULAM WANNAMAKER.
December 11th, 1877. 37-3m

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

Take Notice—Farm for Sale.

BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees, well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc, will hold its first sitting on

MONDAY, 27th DAY OF MAY,

to be held in Conlin's Hall, Upper Eldorado.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 3rd, 1878. 53-td

NOTICE.

ALL that are troubled with that awful disease, "DYSPEPSIA," can be cured by sending for a package of

HUNT'S DYSPEPSIA CURE
PRICE $1.00.

Address—
THOMAS HUNT,
Maynooth P.O.,
55-4t Co. Hastings

FUN AMONG THE POETS.

A distinguished poet of Maine wrote and published the following, after the birth of his first child:

"One night as old St. Peter slept,
He left the door of Heaven ajar,
When through a little angel crept,
And came down with a falling star.

One summer, as the blessed beams
Of morn approached, my blushing bride
Awaken'd from some pleasing dreams
And found that angel by her side.

God grant but this—I ask no more—
That when he leaves this world of pain
He'll wing his way to that bright shore,
And find his home in Heaven again."

John G. Saxe, deeming that injustice had been done to St. Peter, wrote the following as

ST. PETER'S REPLY.

"Full eighteen hundred years or more
I've kept my gate securely tried;
There had no "Little Angel" strayed,
Nor one been missing from my side.

I did not sleep as you supposed,
Nor left the door of Heaven ajar,
Nor has a "Little Angel" left,
And gone down with a falling star.

Go ask the blushing bride, and see
If she don't frankly own and say
That when she found that angel babe,
She found it in the good old way.

God grant but this—I ask no more—
That should your number still enlarge,
You will not do as done before,
And lay it to old Peter's charge."

BE NOT THE FIRST.

Oh! be not the first to discover
A blot on the name of a friend,
A flaw in the faith of a lover,
Whose heart may be true to the end.

We none of us know one another,
And oft into error we fall,
So let us speak well of each other,
Or else let us speak not at all.

A smile or a sign may awaken
Suspicion most false and undue,
And thus our belief may be shaken
In hearts that are honest and true.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

If money is tight, avoid it; it ought to know better.

Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.

Why is a solar eclipse like a woman whipping her boy? Because it's a hiding of the sun.

The room where the matrimonial harness is kept is very properly called the "*bridal* chamber."

Up to the present time there has been a great deal of doubt as to whether last winter was this spring or only last fall.

"An enthusiast," said Billings, "is an individual who believes about four times as much as anybody else will believe."

A man can profess more religion in fifty minutes than he can practice by working hard for fifty years.

Don't expect to be called a good fellow a moment longer than you consent to do precisely what other people wish you to do.

John Cobb, of Milwaukee, was last week married to Miss Kate Webb. We leave our readers to make the joke about the cobwebs.

Here's an agricultural item. Owing to the prevalence of the fashion of wearing tight boots, a large crop of corns is anticipated this year.

The woman's literary club may be all very well in its way, but the women ought to depend mainly on the good old-fashioned flat iron and rolling pin. That's the real woman's club.

What is the reason that the people of Ireland are so very fond of buttermilk? It is only an adaptation of tastes to circumstances; for it has been satisfactorily shown that the Irish cow gives *but her milk*, and nothing else.

The man who gets through the world signing his name with a cross is a favored being in many respects. He loses sleep worrying about who wrote the "Junius" letters, the hell controversy may have been ended ten years before he gets a taste of it—of the controversy, we mean.

A cautious man may seek recreation in toying with the hind hoofs of the abrupt mule, but only the most reckless ass will follow within a couple of rods of the agile young woman who kicks her train into the air and catches it on the fly.

The color of a girl's hair is regulated by the length of her father's pocket book. If the latter be plethoric, the girl's tresses are golden or auburn; if the old man's wallet be lean, we hear the daughter spoken of as "that red headed gal." You never saw a rich girl with red hair.

A correspondent asks, "What is the best method of feeding cattle in winter?" We don't exactly know. One man might prefer to take the ox in his lap and feed him with a spoon. Others would bring him into the dining room and let him sit at the table with the old folks. Tastes differ in matters of this kind.

Another round of weeks, and then
The little child of sin
Will hurdle the forbidden fence
And scoop the apples in.
And, with his martial spirit quelled
By pain his thefts beget,
He'll clutch his little vest and wish
He had no apple "at."

An old bachelor was rather taken aback, a day or two since, as follows:—Picking up a book, he exclaimed, upon seeing a wood-cut, representing a man kneeling at the feet of a woman, "Before I would ever kneel to a woman, I would encircle my neck with a rope and stretch it." And then, turning to a young woman he inquired, "Do you think it would be the best thing I could do?" "It would, undoubtedly, be the best for the woman," was the sarcastic reply.

A MAN'S AGE.

Few men die of age. Almost all die of disappointment, passion, mental or bodily toil, or accident. The passions kill men sometimes, even suddenly. The common expression, choked with passion has little exaggeration in it; for even though not suddenly fatal, strong men use their strength and the weak have none to use. The latter take care of themselves, the former do not. As it is with the body, so it is with mind and temper. The strong are apt to break, or, like the candle, to run; the weak to burn out. The inferior animals which live, in general, regular and temperate lives, have generally their prescribed term of years. The horse lives twenty-five years; the ox fifteen or twenty; the lion about twenty; the dog ten or twelve; the rabbit eight; the guinea-pig six or seven years. These numbers all bear a similar proportion to the time the animal takes to grow to its full size. But man, of the animals, is one that seldom comes up to this average. He ought to live a hundred years, according to this physiological law, for five times twenty are one hundred; but instead of that, he scarcely reaches, on an average, four times his growing period; the cat six times; and the rabbit even eight times the standard of measurement. The reason is obvious—man is not only the most irregular and the most intemperate, but the most laborious and hard-worked of all animals. He is also the most irritable of all animals; and there is no reason to believe, though we can not tell what an animal secretly feels, that more than any other animal man cherishes wrath to keep it warm, and consumes himself with the fire of his own secret reflections.

BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES.

Few persons who handle Bank of England notes ever think of the amount of labor and ingenuity that is expended on their production. These notes are made from pure white linen cuttings only, never from rags that have been worn. They have been manufactured for two hundred years at the same spot—Laverstoke, in Hampshire, and by the same family, the Portals who are descended from some French Protestant Refugees. So carefully is the paper prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery, and the sheets are counted and booked to each person through whose hands they pass. The printing is done by a most curious process inside of the bank building. There is an elaborated arrangement for securing that no note shall be exactly like any other in existence. Consequently there never was a duplicate of a Bank of England note, except by forgery. According to the *City Press*, the stock of bank notes for seven years is about 94,000,000 in number, and they will fill 18,000 boxes which, if placed side by side would reach three miles. The notes placed in a pile, would be eight miles high; or if joined end to end, would form a ribbon of 15,000 miles long, their superficial extent is more than that of Hyde Park; their original value was over $15,000,000 and their weight over 112 tons.

One of Clinton's hotels boasts a waiter who can balance a cup and saucer, filled, on the top of his finger, and carry the same about the room.

A Nevada farmer gathered a pint of grasshopper eggs from a piece of land not two feet square, and says there are acres of land just as thickly covered.

To succeed in anything great and worthy, you must have something more than earnestness, more than determination; you must have enthusiasm, that divine madness which impels a man to suffer and do in spite of himself, and so compels the fates to surrender to his all-conquering endeavor.

The story comes from Deadwood that a member of a certain church congregation was bowie-knifed by a zealous deacon for putting a counterfeit quarter in the contribution-box, and the excited pastor, without leaving his pulpit shot the good deacon for creating a disturbance during divine service.

Hired Men.—Don't covet the name, "He's a good man, to work for," but rather the name that I had many years: "He is a hard man to work for, but he pays." That meant that I made my men do a fair day's work, which hired men now-a-days call "hard." The fact is, farmers, that nine farm hands out of ten won't do half a day's work, on an average, if you are so easy with them that they call you "a nice man to work for."

Some years ago we had in our employ a man, who, several times in the day, ran out of the office to buy a drink of whiskey. Every time he went out, the cashier was instructed to drop ten cents into a drawer to our credit. At the end of seventeen months, the man who had gone out so often had drank himself out of a good situation; and the drawer, when opened, was found to contain four hundred and nine dollars, which we loaned to a young mechanic at seven per cent interest. He used it to purchase a set of tinner's tools. On the 15th of Febuary, 1876, he hired out to us with interest saying in his letter that he has now a wife, two children, and property worth five thousand dollars. The other fellow is a bummer hunting for food.—*Pomeroy's Democrat.*

THE TOUR OF THE WORLD
—IN—
EIGHTY DAYS.

By JULES VERNE,

Author of "The Mysterious Island," "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Seas," "Journey to the Centre of the Earth," "From the Earth to the Moon," etc., etc.

CHAPTER I.—IN WHICH PHILEAS FOGG AND PASSEPARTOUT ACCEPT EACH OTHER—THE ONE AS MASTER, THE OTHER AS SERVANT.

In the year 1872, the house No. 7 Saville Row, Burlington Gardens—the house in which Sheridan died, in 1814—was inhabited by Phileas Fogg, Esq., one of the most singular and most noticed members of the Reform Club of London, although he seemed to take care to do nothing which might attract attention.

This Phileas Fogg, then, an enigmatic personage, of whom nothing was known but that he was a very polite man, and one of the most perfect gentlemen of good English society, succeeded one of the greatest orators that honor England.

An Englishman Phileas Fogg was surely, but perhaps not a Londoner. He was never seen on 'Change, at the Bank, or in any of the counting-rooms of the "City." The docks of London had never received a vessel fitted out by Phileas Fogg. This gentleman did not figure in any public body. His name had never sounded in any Inns of Court, nor in the Temple, nor Lincoln's Inn, nor Gray's Inn. He never pleaded in the Court of Chancery, nor the Queen's Bench, nor the Exchequer, nor the Ecclesiastical Courts. He was neither a manufacturer, nor a trader, nor a merchant, nor a gentleman farmer. He was not a member of the Royal Institution of Great Britain, or the London Institution, or the Artisan's Association, or the Russell Institution, or the Literary Institution of the west, or the law Institute, or that Institute of the Arts and Sciences, placed under the direct patronage of her gracious Majesty. In fact, he belonged to none of the numerous societies that swarm in the capital of England, from the Harmonic to the Entomological Society, founded principally for the purpose of destroying hurtful insects.

Phileas Fogg was a member of the Reform Club, and that was all.

Should any one be astonished that such a mysterious gentleman should be among the members of this honorable institution, we will reply that he obtained admission on the recommendation of Baring Brothers, with whom he had an open credit. Thence a certain appearance due to his checks being regularly paid at sight by the debit of his account current, which was always to his credit.

Was this Phileas Fogg rich? Undoubtedly. But the best informed could not say how he had made his money, and Mr. Fogg was the last person to whom it would have been proper to go for information. He was by no means extravagant in any thing, neither was he avaricious, for when money was needed for a noble, useful, or benevolent purpose, he gave it quietly, and even anonymously. In short, no one was less communicative than this gentleman.

He talked as little as possible, and seemed much more mysterious than silent. But his life was open to the light, but what he did was always so mathematically the same thing, that the imagination, unsatisfied, sought further.

Had he travelled? It was probable, for none knew the world better than he; there was not a spot so secluded that he did not appear to have a special acquaintance with it. Sometimes, in a few, brief, clear words, he would correct the thousand suppositions circulating in the club with reference to travelers lost or strayed; he pointed out the probabilities, and so often did events justify his predictions, that he seemed as if gifted with a sort of second sight. He was a man who must have traveled everywhere, in spirit at least.

One thing was certain, that for many years Phileas Fogg had not been from London. Those who had the honor of knowing him more intimately than others, affirmed that no one could pretend to have seen him elsewhere than upon this direct route, which he traversed every day to go from his house to the club. His only pastime was reading the papers and playing whist. He frequently won at this quiet game, so very appropriate to his nature; but his winnings never went into his purse and made an important item in his charity fund. Besides, it must be remarked, that Mr. Fogg evidently played for the sake of playing, not to win. The game was for him a contest, a struggle against difficulty; but a motionless, unwearying struggle, and that suited his character.

Phileas Fogg was not known to have either wife or children—which may happen to the most respectable people—neither relatives nor friends—which is not rare, truly. Phileas Fogg lived alone in his house in Saville Row, where nobody entered. There was never a question as to its interior. A single servant sufficed to serve him. Breakfasting and dining at the club, at hours fixed with the utmost exactness, in the same hall, at the same table, not entertaining his colleagues nor inviting a stranger, he returned home only to go to bed, exactly at midnight, without ever making use of the comfortable chambers which the Reform Club puts at the disposal of its favored members. Of the twenty-four hours he passed ten at his residence either sleeping or busying himself at his toilette. If he walked, it was invariably with a regular step in the entrance hall with its Mosaic floor, or in the circular gallery, above which rose a dome with blue painted windows, supported by twenty Ionic columns of red porphyry. If he dined or breakfasted, the kitchens, the buttery, the pantry, the dairy of the club furnished his table their succulent stores; the waiters of the club, grave personages in dress-coats and shoes with swan-like soles, served him in a special porcelain and on fine Saxon linen; the club decanters of a lost mould contained his sherry, his port, and his claret, flavored with orange flower water and cinnamon; and finally the ice of the club, brought at great expense from the American lakes, kept his drinks in a satisfactory condition of freshness.

If to live in such conditions is to be eccentric, it must be granted that eccentricity has something good in it!

The mansion on Saville Row, without being sumptuous, recommended itself by its extreme comfort. Besides, with the unvarying habits of the occupant, the number of servants was reduced to one. But Phileas Fogg demanded from his only servant an extraordinary and regular punctuality. This very day, the second of October, Phileas Fogg had dismissed James Forster—this youth having incurred his displeasure by bringing him shaving water at eighty-four degrees Fahrenheit, instead of eighty-six—and he was waiting for his successor, who was to make his appearance between eleven and half past eleven.

Phileas Fogg, squarely seated in his arm chair, his feet close together like those of a soldier on parade, his hands resting on his knees, his body straight, his head erect, watching the hand of the clock move—a complicated mechanism which indicated the hours, the minutes, the seconds, the days of the month, and the year. At the stroke of half past eleven Mr. Fogg would, according to his daily habit, leave his house and repair to the Reform Club.

At this moment, there was a knock at the door of the small parlor in which was Phileas Fogg.

James Forster, the dismissed servant, appeared.

"The new servant," said he.

A young man, aged thirty years, came forward and bowed.

"You are a Frenchman, and your name is John?" Phileas Fogg asked him.

"Jean, if it does not displease monsieur," replied the new comer. "Jean Passepartout, a surname which has clung to me and which my natural aptitude for withdrawing from a business has justified. I believe, sir, that I am an honest fellow; but to be frank, I have had several trades. I have been a traveling singer; a circus rider, vaulting like Leotard, and dancing on the rope like Blondin; then I became professor of gymnastics, in order to render my talents more useful; and in the last place, I was a sergeant fireman at Paris. I have among my papers notes of remarkable fires. But five years have passed since I left France, and wishing to have a taste of family life, I have been a valet in England. Now, finding myself out of a situation, and having learned that Monsieur Phileas Fogg was the most exact and the most settled gentleman in the United Kingdom, I have presented myself to monsieur with the hope of living tranquilly with him, and of forgetting even the name of Passepartout."

"Passepartout suits me," replied the gentleman. "You are recommended to me. I have good reports concerning you. You know my conditions?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what time have you?"

"Twenty-two minutes after eleven," replied Passepartout, drawing from the depths of his pocket an enormous silver watch.

"You are slow," said Mr. Fogg.

"Pardon me, Monsieur, but it is impossible."

"You are four minutes too slow. It does not matter. It suffices to state the difference. Then, from this moment twenty-nine minutes after eleven o'clock A. M., this Wednesday, October 2, 1872, you are in my service."

That said, Phileas Fogg rose, took his hat in his left hand, placed it upon his head with an automatic movement, and disappeared without another word.

Passepartout heard the street door open once; it was his new master going out; then a second time; it was his predecessor, James Forster, departing in his turn. Passepartout remained alone in the house in Saville Row.

CHAPTER II.—IN WHICH PASSEPARTOUT IS CONVINCED THAT HE HAS FOUND HIS IDEAL.

"Upon my word," said Passepartout to himself, first, "I have known at Madame Tussaud's good people as lively as my new master."

It is proper to say here that Madame Tussaud's "good people" are wax figures, much visited in London, and who, indeed, are only wanting in speech.

During the few minutes that he had interviewed Phileas Fogg, Passepartout had examined his future master, rapidly but carefully. He was a man that might be forty years old, of fine handsome face, of tall figure, which a slight corpulence did not disparage, his hair and whiskers light, his forehead compact, without appearance of wrinkles at the temples, his face rather pale than flushed, his teeth magnificent. He appeared to possess in the highest degree what physiognomists call "repose in action," a quality common to those who do more work than talking. Calm, phlegmatic, with a clear eye and immovable eyelid, he was the finest type of those cool-blooded Englishmen so frequently met in the United Kingdom, and whose somewhat academic posture Angelica Kauffman has marvelously reproduced under her pencil. Seen in the various acts of his existence, this gentleman gave the idea of a well-balanced being in all his parts, evenly hung, as perfect as a Leroy or Earnshaw chronometer. Indeed, Phileas Fogg was exactness personified, which was seen clearly from "the expression of his feet and hands," for with man, as well as with the animals, the limbs themselves are organs expressive of the passions.

Phileas Fogg was one of those mathematically exact people, who, never hurried and always ready, are economical of their steps and their motions. He never made one stride too many, always going by the shortest route. He did not give an idle look. He did not allow himself a superfluous gesture. He had never been seen moved or troubled. He was a man of the least possible haste, but he always arrived on time. However, it will be understood that he lived alone, and, so to speak, outside of every social relation. He knew that in life one must take his share of friction, and as frictions retard, he never rubbed against any one.

As for Jean, called Passepartout, a true Parisian of Paris, he had sought vainly for a master to whom he could attach himself, in the five years that he lived in England and served as a valet in London. Passepartout was not one of those Frontins, or Mascarilles, who, with high shoulders, nose high in air, a look of assurance, and staring eye, are only impudent dunces. No. Passepartout was a good fellow, of amiable physiognomy, his lips a little prominent, always ready to taste or caress, a mild and serviceable being, with one of those good round heads that we like to see on the shoulders of a friend. His eyes were blue, his complexion rosy, his face fat enough for him to see his cheek bones, his chest broad, his form full, his muscles vigorous, and he possessed a herculean strength which his youthful exercise had splendidly developed. His brown hair was somewhat tumbled. If the ancient sculptors knew eighteen ways of arranging Minerva's hair, Passepartout knew of but one for fixing his own; three strokes of a large tooth-comb, and it was dressed.

The most meagre stock of prudence would not permit of saying that the expansive character of this young man would agree with that of Phileas Fogg. Would Passepartout be in all respects exactly the servant that his master needed? That would only be seen by using him. After having had, as we have seen, quite a wandering youth, he longed for repose. Having heard the exactness and proverbial coolness of the English gentlemen praised, he came to seek his fortune in England. But until the present, fate had treated him badly. He had never been able to take root anywhere. He had served in ten different houses. In every one the people were capricious and irregular, running after adventures or about the country—which no longer suited Passepartout. His last master, young Lord Longsferry, member of Parliament, after having passed his nights in the Haymarket oyster-rooms, returned home too frequently on the shoulders of policemen. Passepartout wishing, above all things, to be able to respect his master, ventured some mild remarks, which were badly received, and he quit. In the meantime, he learned that Phileas Fogg, Esq., was hunting a servant. He made some enquiry about this gentleman. A person whose existance was so regular, who never slept in a strange bed, who did not travel, who was never absent, not even for a day, could not but suit him. He presented himself, and was accepted under the circumstances that we already know.

At half-past eleven, Passepartout found himself alone in the Saville Row mansion. He immediately commenced its inspection, going over it from cellar to garret. This clean, well-ordered, austere, Puritan house, well organized for servants, pleased him. It produced the effect upon him of a fine snail-shell, but one lighted and heated by gas, for carbutted hydrogen answered both purposes here. Passepartout found without difficulty, in the second-story, the room designed for him. Electric bells and speaking tubes put it in communication with the lower stories. On the mantel an electric clock corresponded with the one in Phileas Fogg's bedchamber, both beating the same second at the same instant. "That suits me, that suits me!" said Passepartout.

He observed also in his room a notice fastened above the clock. It was the programme for the daily service. It comprised—from eight o'clock in the morning, the regular hour at which Phileas Fogg rose, until half-past eleven, the hour at which he left his house to breakfast at the Reform Club—all the details of the service, tea and toast at twenty-three minutes after eight, the shaving water at thirty-seven minutes after nine, the toilet at twenty minutes before ten, etc. Then from half-past eleven in the morning until midnight, the hour at which the methodical gentleman retired—everything was noted down, foreseen, and regulated. Passepartout took a pleasure in contemplating this programme, and impressing upon his mind its various directions.

As to the gentleman's wardrobe, it was in very good taste and wonderfully complete. Each pair of pantaloons,

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 9, 1878.

A CHANGE has taken place in the aspect of affairs in the East, and hopes are again entertained of a peaceful settlement. Russia seems more disposed to yield to the demands of England, and the outlook is considerably brighter than it has been for many weeks. Negotiations for the Congress meeting are still going on.

THE RESULT of the elections in Quebec is rather peculiar, both sides claiming a victory. The *Mail* assures us that the Conservatives have an undoubted majority of three votes, while the *Globe* is just as persistant in its statement that the Joly Administration have a good working majority. The Legislature will meet on the 4th of June next, when the truth will be revealed.

THE TRIAL of Thomas Burk and John Macpherson for an outrage on Mrs Ellen Bennett, in Pickering, some months ago, which caused her death, came off at the Whitby Assizes on the 2nd inst. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty with a recommendation to mercy. The judge immediately thereupon sentenced them both to be hanged on the 14th of June next.

VAGUE rumours are afloat of a raid on Canada by the Irish in case of war between Russia and England. It is stated that three companies of Irish patriots are armed and equipped ready at Buffalo for service, and one thousand Western Irishmen have been notified, so that they can be there in twenty-four hours, while there are three thousand more in that vicinity that will rendezvous for raid within three days after orders are issued, but nothing authentic can be obtained to substantiate these rumours.

AT THE Assizes in Peterboro, on the 26th ult., William Hobbs, Thomas McEvely, and Thomas Murphy were arraigned for committing a gross outrage on Mrs Jones and her daughter, in the township of Chandos, on the night of the 7th January. The jury, after an absence of about half an hour, returned with a verdict of "Guilty," with a strong recommendation to mercy. The Judge could not understand upon what grounds the jury had recommended them to mercy, but he was disposed to give weight to it, and be as lenient as he could in justice to society. Had it not been for this he would have sentenced them to be hung. As it was the sentence of the Court was Penitentiary for life.

CONSIDERABLE stir has been caused during the past week by the arrival of the steamer Cimbria, one of the Hamburg-New York line, chartered by the Russians, at South-West Harbor, Me. She has on board a regularly organized ship's company of sixty officers and six hundred seamen of the Russian Imperial navy. Her present intentions are unknown, and although no special secrecy is observed, the Russian officers are very reticent about the object of their visit. It seems probable her passengers are intended to man, in the event of the outbreak of war, some of the Russian privateers of which so much has recently been said. A close watch is being kept on her movements by an English agent, and it is rumored that a British man-of-war will anchor in the harbor to checkmate any designs her officers may have in regard to fitting out cruisers.

THE PACIFIC RAILWAY.

From the debate in Parliament we are able now to form an opinion of the manner in which this great work is being accomplished. It is admitted that fifteen millions of money has been already spent upon this work. The surveys alone have swallowed up nearly four millions, and the construction upwards of eleven millions. People naturally ask *cui bono*? In answer, the route has been only partially surveyed; a portion of the Pembina branch made, and sections from Fort William, and Selkirk westward. From Selkirk to the Rocky mountains nothing has been done of any consequence, and from the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean it has simply been surveyed. We are aware that the work is gigantic and are disposed to give the Government credit for a desire to select the best terminus, but surely it might be known by this time whether Bute, Burrard, or Dean Inlet would be the best terminus of the road. The Premier appears to be in great doubt about it; but we rather think he favors Burrard Inlet. This terminus, to say nothing of the increased expense, appears to us to be objectionable on account of its proximity to the United States. It is quite as important to select the terminus in a military as well as a commercial point of view. Hence, Bute Inlet should be selected, besides it is admitted that the difference of distance from Yokohama is in favor of Bute Inlet by over 130 miles. The construction of this road in the manner in which the Government are now making it will result in sinking the country into irretrievable debt, and we are glad to find that the Premier has announced that for the present, no more cash contracts will be given out. If we had a through line to Manitoba we would be satisfied; and if the terminus at the eastern end was selected, however much difference of opinion there might be as to the wisdom of the selection, the inhabitants of British Columbia would be satisfied.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

The Campbellford cricket club have organized for the season.

The Campbellford *Herald* is agitating the early closing movement.

The Dunkin Act in the counties of Northumberland and Durham came in force on the 1st inst.

The Mill Point Amateur Dramatic Company played in Napanee a short time ago, and received considerable praise for the performance.

The first hand organ of the season was heard in Belleville on Friday last. Our last penny is at the disposal of the first one which visits Madoc.

The Mill Point *Echo* reports the Council proceedings of that place under the heading, "Town Council." The different towns around, no doubt feel small in consequence.

The Brighton *Ensign* says a raid was made on *Speckeled* Trout lately by a couple of gentlemen from that town. This is another kind of fish we do not recollect having ever heard of before.

A little girl about three years of age, daughter of Chas. Rainbow, Belleville, drank, by mistake, nearly a cup full of lye on Friday last, from the effects of which she died a short time afterwards.

During the month of April 67 persons were arrested by the police in Belleville. During the same period 96 tramps received protection in the police cells. There must be a lot of wicked people down there.

The Rev. R. J. Craig was regularly inducted in the Presbyterian Church, in Mill Point, on Wednesday evening last. Rev. Messrs. McLean, of Belleville, Mechan, of Picton, and Young, of Napanee, conducted the services.

The lessee of the Opera House, Belleville, was, on Monday last, fined five dollars and costs for ejecting a young man named Hawley who had been stamping on the floor with his feet previous to the curtain raising at a recent performance.

At a meeting of the East Hastings Liberal Conservative Association, held at Roslin on Monday last, Mr. John White, the present member, was unanimously renominated. The meeting is said to have been a very large one, upwards of 300 persons being present. Mr. White accepted the nomination.

The Brighton *Ensign* gives the particulars of a lamentable accident which took place at Solina, township of Darlington, on Tuesday night last. A Mrs. Williams, who has been for a number of years past more or less of an unsound mind, was missed on Wednesday morning, and on search being made her lifeless body was found hanging to a tree in a swamp about a quarter of a mile from her residence.

The *Intelligencer* says:—"Between Saturday night and Sunday morning some scoundrel succeeded in making his way into the stable at No. 2 Fire Station, and mutilated one of the horses employed to draw the engine by cutting, apparently with a sharp knife, a long slit in the animal's nose. Mr. Bradford, who owns the horses, is very indignant, and will probably offer a reward for the discovery of the perpetrator of this dastardly deed, who we hope will be caught and punished as he deserves."

The following item appeared in the last issue of the Campbellford *Herald*, but we do not vouch for its truthfulness. In fact, we are inclined to regard it as a wicked and deliberate libel on the "fair sex" of that village. What "check" that Editor must have:—"At a ladies' indignation meeting held in Fashion's hall, Bloomer avenue, in this village, the other evening, it was moved by Miss Polonaise, seconded by Miss Bustle, and *Resolved*,—That in consequence of the inconvenience and discomfort caused by the present drawback on the system of tieback, that a division in this garment similar to man's apparel, be made, and that the same shall take effect as soon after the adoption of this resolution, as it is possible to appear in public.—Carried unanimously."

A project is on foot which will secure to the people living along the line of the Grand Junction Railway, a means of transit to the front, from Stirling to Belleville. The gigantic scheme is no less than hand-car locomotion. Mr. W. H. McKeel, of this village, we believe, has secured the right of way on the above line of railway, between those places, and intends to convey passengers by means of a hand-car to which will be attached a passenger car. He is now negotiating for the structure of a hand-power locomotive, and a "young model Pullman palace sleeping car," and with these he intends to show some Railway Companies what can be accomplished without bonuses, roguery, and chancery suits. He contemplates making the distance in one hour and a half, without the aid of either conductors or brakesmen.—*Campbellford Herald.*

LONDON, May 7.—Great destitution is said to prevail among the peasants of the Russian Governments of Kasan, Viatka, Nijni-Novgorod, Perm, and Simbirski. The local administration cannot afford relief, as the people are unable to pay taxes.

War News.

The Manchester *Guardian's* London correspondent says the attempt to create a scare about Russian privateers is done to affect the underwriters, who continue willing to take any quantity of risks on British hulls at from 7 to 10 shillings.

Twelve hundred Martini-Henry rifles have been ordered to be shipped to Malta immediately.

It is stated that a national Convention will be called in London to protest against war, should the Government take further measures likely to lead to conflict.

It is thought that upon the present result of the negotiations depends the last chance of a Congress being held.

A New York *Herald's* St. Petersburg special states that the Empress of Russia announced in a saloon of the Czarewitch on Sunday that an understanding with England was now certain, and peace assured.

The change in the public opinion of Russia in a peaceful direction is said to be very marked, and to be the result of a recognition of the serious consequences that would result from a war. The Czar is personally directing negotiations with the assistance of Baron Jomini. The Czar's predilections are entirely in favor of peace. It seems to be the general impression that Gortschakoff will not be able to resume the chancellorship. Present endeavors are said to be directed to securing such an understanding between England and Russia as will permit the assembling of a Congress without the certainty of failure. To this end, direct communications are passing between the two Governments, to ascertain what modifications in Europe and Asia, would render the treaty acceptable. Without such an understanding there will be no Congress.

A Vienna correspondent says:—The Czar is now to all intents and purposes his own Minister of Foreign Affairs, and in view of this fact and that the latest attempt to come to an understanding with England is attributed to the Czar's initiative. Schouvaloff's visit gains additional importance. Now that the Czar seems to have taken him into his especial confidence the Count is regarded as the herald of peace.

MURDEROUS ASSAULT AT BELLEVILLE.

At about midnight on Saturday Patrick Tansey, who keeps a grocery and boarding house on the north side of the railway crossing on the Canifton road, was so seriously injured by a stone thrown by James McLaughlin, that his life is considered to be in danger. From various sources we learn that on the night in question McLaughlin, who was partially intoxicated, had been about the streets in a fighting mood, though refraining from making any noise when the police were about. His last visit of the evening was to Tansey, against whom he is said to have entertained a grudge, owing to Tansey's having knocked him down with a club on the occasion of a disturbance which he had caused there some weeks ago. Exactly what passed between the parties on Saturday night has not yet been clearly stated, as those concerned are extremely reticent, and in fact seek to mislead in their statements. This much seems certain, however, that after some altercation Tansey drew a revolver and fired at McLaughlin, missing him. He attempted a second shot, but cartridge failed to explode, whereupon McLaughlin, who stood at a distance of some ten or twelve feet only, threw a large stone which struck Tansey on the brow with fearful force, felling him like an ox, and he fell behind his counter in a pool of blood.

The police were at once sent for, and Sergt. Snider and Constables Newton and McCoy soon made their appearance. They at once went to McLaughlin's boarding house, and finding that he had not been in bed that night, they proceeded farther in search, and finally found him with some comrades, and after a fierce resistance on his part, conveyed him to the cells. The prisoner is the same man who was a prominent ringleader in rioting at the time of the strike on the Grand Trunk, and who was seriously wounded by a bayonet thrust from one of the Queen's Own when the workmen were assailed by the mob when placing an engine which had been "shunted off" on the track.—He is known as a violent and quarrelsome young man.

Tansey's injuries are very severe.—The stone with which he was struck was a large flat piece of limestone about 8 inches long by 6 inches wide, and about an inch and a half in thickness. One of its corners hit the unfortunate man's brow, making deep indentation (if not a break) in the frontal bone, and cutting down to below the left eye, the sight of which is probably destroyed. He was unconscious for some hours after receiving the blow, but yesterday was able to converse. He denied having been struck when behind the counter, stating that he had been hit when at his gate outside the house, but the evidence of spectators is to the contrary, and further proof of the correctness of the statement given above is afforded by a pool of blood behind the counter and by his revolver, in which was a cartridge which apparently had missed fire and could not be extracted. He seemed to desire to hush the matter up. His condition is critical, as the injuries are very serious, and should inflammation set in his chances of recovery would be very small.—*Intelligencer.*

The Grand Duke Nicholas has arrived at St. Petersburg. He was enthusiastically received.

A British man of war has been sent to Nicaragua to protect the interests of British residents.

LONDON, May 7.—The forger and embezzler Plasmer, who was taken back to Michigan by a Bay City detective, attempted to commit suicide on the railway train in Michigan by taking a large dose of morphine. On the discovery being made he was vigorously taken in hand by physicians and the stomach pump put into requisition. He now lies in a low condition.

THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

PARIS, May 1.—The International Exhibition opened to-day with great *eclat*. The programme was strictly carried out. President MacMahon reached the Exhibition in a state carriage and escorted by the military household. He was welcomed by the Minister of Commerce, and declared the Exhibition opened amid salvos of artillery and music. The Marshal at the head of a brilliant procession, including the Prince of Wales, ex-King Amadeus, and the Crown Princes of Denmark and of the Netherlands, proceeded through the Exhibition buildings. The scene was picturesque and imposing. State bodies in grand uniform, councillors and magistrates in robes, and different bodies of the Institute and the Legion of Honour stood in strong contrast with senators, deputies, clergy, and minor officials in civil costumes. The Exhibition buildings were decorated with the flags of all nations, and an immense crowd was in the vicinity.

Early in the evening the avenues and boulevards were crowded with vehicles and foot passengers. The latter streets were impassable in many places, in consequence of the immense crowds assembled to witness the illuminations. Many buildings in every quarter of the city were decorated with the flags of all nations. The American colours were abundantly and conspicuously displayed. The Boulevard des Italiens and des Capuchines were brilliantly illuminated with gas jets, transparencies and Chinese lanterns. Except on the boulevards, the display was spasmodic and occasional.

The pressure of people and carriages on the boulevards mentioned was indescribable. For three hours every inch of space in the main thoroughfare and every side of the street was occupied by surging masses shouting and singing. The demonstrations frequently became semi-riotous. The crowd was occasionally enlivened by a rush of half-intoxicated youths and workingmen bearing Chinese lanterns and singing the "Marseillaise." Towards midnight many lights were extinguished, and the crowds began to disperse.

MURDER WILL OUT.

CLIFTON, May 6th.—On the 13th ult., a man who gave his name as Thomas Allan entered a shoe-maker's shop in Bertie, and applied for employment. He said he was on his way from Port Hope to Buffalo to see a brother, and seemed desirous of working his way thither, though he said he had money. On being told there was no work there, he asked the way to Fort Erie, and Jack Smith, an Indian, who happened to be in the shop at the time, said he was going that way himself, and volunteered to accompany him. They started out together, and from that time nothing had been heard of Allan until a short time ago, when it turned out that on the 27th ult. a body had been hidden under some leaves in a sugar hut, near Stevensville, and buried. As near as can be learned, there was no inquest held at the time, but the proprietor of the shop in Bertie, at which Allan had called, having heard of this discovery, suspected something wrong, and succeeded in having the body exhumed, when it was recognized as Allan's, and, on examination, it was found that his throat had been cut, and that some of the clothes then on him had been worn by the Indian when last seen. Smith had, in the meantime, been arrested and imprisoned for a short term in Buffalo for drunkenness, and a large knife with blood stains on it was found on his person, and is now in the possession of the police here. He is well known in Drummondville, and a silk umbrella which he was suspected of having stolen there, and which was seen in his possession at Bertie, was found near the body of the murdered man. The Ontario police are making every effort to ascertain the whereabouts of the supposed murderer. He is half negro and half Indian, about five feet seven or eight, black moustache, scar on the cheek, resembling a burn, hair inclined to curl, is a fortune-teller and a basket maker.

The body of John Riley, one of the two brothers who were carried over the Falls some time ago, was discovered floating near Lewiston, on Saturday last, and was buried in Chippewa yesterday.

Two heavy cannon, presented by Sir William Palliser to Canada, have arrived at Quebec.

BROCKVILLE, May 4.—About 11 p. m. last night, four men entered the residence of John Johnson, on Abbott Street, and demanded his money. Johnson refused. They then tied him to the bed, beat him very severely about the face and head, flourishing a razor across his throat, and threatened to kill him if he did not tell where his money was. He still refused. They ransacked the house and found only a dollar. He subsequently got loose, and reported the occurrence at the police station. Four young men named Connors, Fenton, Dunlay, and Green were arrested during the night, blood being found on Green's clothes. The prisoners were remanded until Thursday, as Johnson lies in a critical state, and cannot appear.

The *Gazette* says:—Mr. H. Hatch, of Barrie, has just returned from Kansas, whither he went a few weeks ago with the intention of selling out here and settling in that country. He stopped there six weeks, and during that time made himself conversant with the ways and means of the country. The picture he draws is a very interesting one. He stayed with a brother in what was called the City of Hiawatha, about half the size of our village of Allandale. In the winter, corn, the chief product of the country, sells for from eight to ten cents. He saw railway cars laden with fat live hogs at 23 cts. per 100 pounds, and fat cattle at the same price. He says if any man grumbles about hard times in Canada, let him try Kansas for six weeks, and if that doesn't cure him nothing will. Instead of selling out as was his intention, Mr. Hatch is now building additions to his dwelling, evidently thinking that their is no place like Canada, especially Barrie.

Village Council.

Council met on Monday evening last, pursuant to adjournment. Present—The Reeve, and Messrs. O'Flynn and Loomis. The minutes of last meeting read and adopted. The consideration of the salary to constable postponed to next meeting.

Moved by Mr. O'Flynn, seconded by Mr. Loomis, that $260 be appropriated for sidewalk, crossings, and streets.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Loomis, seconded by Mr. O'Flynn, that the sidewalk from Deans' corner to Church St. be immediately repaired.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Loomis, seconded by Mr. O'Flynn, that the Road Surveyor be instructed to notify persons to remove any nuisances off their premises, and if not complied with, to proceed against them.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. O'Flynn, seconded by Mr. Loomis, that the Court of Revision be held on the 27th May, at 10 a. m., in O'Flynn's Hall.—Carried.

The account of Messrs. Evans & Bolger was presented and accepted as far as the original amount contracted, $130, and ordered to be paid.

Moved by Mr. Loomis, seconded by Mr. O'Flynn, that this Council adjourn to 3rd June.—Carried.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. L. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc will be held in the hall over Messrs. O'Flynns' store on

Monday, the 27th day of May,

at 10 o'clock a. m.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58td.

DISTRICT MEETING.

A meeting of Orange District No. 2 will be held in the Orange Hall of Allan Settlement Lodge No. 253, on the last Saturday in May, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. All persons concerned will please govern themselves accordingly.

L. S. GUFFIN,
Secretary.

58-2t.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the United Townships of Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick, and Cashel, will be held in the Orange Hall, Millbridge, Tudor, on

TUESDAY, 4th DAY OF JUNE,

at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Township Clerk.

Millbridge, April 30th, 1878. 57-3t.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs to notify all persons indebted to her husband, Andrew Wright, prior to the 18th March, 1878, that their accounts must be settled before the first day of June now coming. After that date the Books and accounts will be put into the hands of the Clerk of the Division Court for collection.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, April 15th, 1878. 55-7t

Teachers' Examination.

THE Annual Examination of Candidates for Teachers' Certificates, will be held in the Village of Madoc, as follows:—

For Second Class:

ON MONDAY, JULY 8th,
at 2 p. m.

For Third Class:

ON MONDAY, JULY 15th,
at 2 p. m.

Forms of the notice to be previously given by the Candidates can be obtained from the undersigned. These must be returned not later than June 1st.

WM. MACKINTOSH,
P. S. Inspector, N. Hastings.

Madoc, April 29th, 1878. 57-2.

SELLING OUT

BELOW COST!

A BIG THING FOR EVERYONE.

Merchant wishing to get a few lines to assort up with can get them at this sale below the Montreal wholesale prices. Don't fail to come at once and get a bargain. Everything must be sold.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

Madoc Cheap Store,

WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

P. S.—Parties starting business can secure a bargain in shop fixings such as lamps, chandeliers, peg-floats, and general sparatus.

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

WALL PAPER!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,

CHEAPER THAN EVER

TO BE SEEN AT

C. G. WILSON'S

MEDICAL HALL.

My Mary is dead, and I employed Marsh Maybee as undertaker, who did me an elegant and very reasonable job.

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

HAVE YOU NOT

been fooled long enough with high prices?

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width ulster cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25. Double-width Devon west of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool for suits or coats double-width at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof clonking double-width 55c. per yard, usually sold at $1.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin clonking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 17c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c. Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts 12½c per yd, worth double. Wincoys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants or to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses. Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd, about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 30c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can shew you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 65c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reading combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 2c each, or 18 cents per dozen. 20 doz. horse brushes 18c each. Clothes brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbugged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides pelts, deacons, butter, lard, eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, pickings, &c., &c., taken. Delays are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

B. SCOTT & CO,
Victoria Block,
And near the Grist Mill.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Court of Revision—Chas Gream.
Undertaking—M. Maybee.
District Meeting—L. S. Griffin.
Blacksmithing—Jas. Johnston.

Correspondents Wanted.

We want correspondents in every part of the County of Hastings to furnish us with whatever items of news they may think interesting enough for publication. Don't wait for us to find it out, or some other party to send it, but write it out at once, in any way; we will put it in presentable shape. Every one can help to make the paper more interesting. Our circulation is steadily increasing, a sure proof that the REVIEW is a good local paper, and we ask each of our friends to help us along.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 9, 1878.

Cheese Market.

The Ingersoll weekly cheese market opened on Tuesday. Thirty-five factories were represented. April make was in large supply, and nearly all sold at 10 to 10½c.

Late Again.

In consequence of the continued illness of the senior member of the firm, the REVIEW is again issued a day late this week. We hope our readers will kindly overlook this, as the delay is unavoidable.

Our Marmora Correspondent

Says the drives are getting along finely, considering the low water, and hopes are entertained of an early arrival of logs from the back country notwithstanding the scanty supply of water in the streams.

Mary is dead.

Personal.

Mr. Charles McTaggart, who has been in the employ of Bristol & Bro., of this village, for some time past, left this morning to take charge of the painting department in Ashley's Carriage Works, Smithville. During his residence in Madoc he won many friends among the young men, and young ladies also, of the village, all of whom must experience sincere regret at his departure, but accompany him with their best wishes.

Tall Grass.

On Friday of last week we were shown a stock of timothy grass, grown on the farm of Mr. David Farrel, lot 2, 7th con., Madoc, which measured over 24 inches in height. This is by far the tallest we have heard of this season, and considering the time of year it may well be regarded as wonderful. This section cannot well be beat for growing qualities.

Marseilles Vests fine patterns 50c, at the M. C. S., Wright's Block.

Ottawa Free Press.

The Ottawa daily *Free Press* has been placed on our exchange list during the past week, and we have pleasure in commending it as being all that is claimed for it—a first-class newspaper. It contains the latest political intelligence at the capital, and its statements are always given from good authority. It is without doubt the leading Reform Journal in Eastern Ontario.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

"The Scholastic News."

The above is the title of a monthly journal of twelve pages, published in Montreal, the third number of which we have received. It is intended principally for teachers and those engaged in educational pursuits, but contains a large amount of interesting and instructive matter for the general public. It is very neatly got up, and the subscription price low, —$1 per annum.

Colored Lustre only 9 and 10c per yard, at the M. C. S., Wright's clock.

Conservatism in Elzivir.

At a meeting held in Queensboro on the 5th inst., a Liberal Conservative Association for the township was formed, Mr. Thompson being elected President, and Mr. J. D. Breeze, of Bridgewater, Secretary. We understand that about forty names were enrolled. The above gentlemen were also appointed delegates to attend a convention to nominate a candidate to represent the riding in the Conservative interest.

Extra fine Muslin Patterns only 8c per yd, at the M. C. S., Wright's Block.

Rather Mixed.

We are not quite sure whether it was a resident of the village or a person from the country who, in describing a wheel the other day, said that it was a "circular, elongated curve, homogeniously concentrated by the heterodox application of combustible igneous, inorganic substances, and adroitly consolidated into its present appearance by the stern culminating facilities of a Nebuchadnezzrean furnace." He may be right, but we never heard the definition of a "wheel" given like this before.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. ❧ See them. ❧

N. H. Teachers' Association.

The following subjects will be discussed at the meeting of the Teachers' Association, in the Town Hall, on June 8th, viz:—I. Method of teaching Writing, (introduced by Mr. Morton). II. Method of teaching Fractions, (by Mr. Mackintosh). III. Method of teaching Elementary Reading, (by Mr. Mackintosh). IV. Method of teaching Junior Grammar, (by Miss Riddell). V. Public School Examinations, (by Mr. Fuller). VI. Analysis and Parsing, (by Mr. Curtis). Readings are expected from several members. The public generally are invited to attend.

Bazaar.

We beg to call the attention of our readers to the Church of England Bazaar to be held in the new Post Office building to-day and to-morrow. We hope it will be well patronized. Gentlemen can obtain lunches at reasonable rates. The ladies of Madoc have liberally responded to the calls made upon them. The kindest wishes for its success have been received from all parts of the county, and the donations have been very liberal. The variety and beauty of the needlework will well repay a visit. The young ladies have entered so heartily into the spirit of providing amusements that we are sure the Bazaar will be an unqualified success. The Bazaar will be open day and evening.

Queen's Birthday.

Is it not about time steps were taken to have some kind of celebration here on the 24th inst., the birthday of our gracious Sovereign? We hope the event will not be allowed to pass over as tamely as it did last year, as it only requires some one to take hold of the matter and we are sure the public will liberally respond. A good subscription could undoubtedly be collected, and thus amusement would be afforded to all who wish to enjoy this holiday. Who will make a move?

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

Grand Promenade Concert.

In connection with the Bazaar there will be held on Friday evening a Grand Promenade Concert. Admission free. A small charge will be made for refreshments, of which an abundance will be furnished, including ice cream, lemonade, cakes of all kinds, etc. etc.

We have seen the splendid cake to be presented to the successful candidate for parliamentary honors at the election to be held at the Bazaar on Friday between O'Flynn and Bowell. We hope there will be a grand rally of the friends of both candidates. Tickets can be had of any of the ladies.

What'll the 'Arvest Be.

An exchange says the practical housewife is busy about this time over-hauling her stock of cracked teapots and broken jars in her search for "them air garden seeds," while pater familias sits near by whistling, "What'll the harvest be," as it suddenly flashes through his mind that he used those identical seeds to make a flaxseed poultice one cold night last winter, when the "practical housewife" was whooping and tearing around the house with an attack of tic doulourex.

Cotton 5c, Bellbrogan Hose 10c, Gloves 10c, Cotton Batting 4c, Woolen Socks 15c. Everything for one quarter its value, at the M. C. S., Wright's Block.

New Appointment.

Rev. R. W. Marsh has been appointed to Madoc Circuit, M. E. Church, in the place of Rev. A. C. Maybee, who will preach his last sermon here on Sabbath next, 12th inst. Mr. Maybee has been in this place for three years past, and is one of the most popular ministers that has ever resided in Madoc. While the laws of conference make it necessary that he should be changed, he can rest assured that he has the best wishes of his congregation, and the good will and respect of all his numerous circle of acquaintances. We are informed that he will be removed to Brooklyn Circuit, Toronto District.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

Sam, and his Essays.

MR. EDITOR,—I went out to walk as I told you I did, after Grandma's talk to me, and altho' I am not well yet since I took that walk,—or I might say, run—I write you as I promised. Now, I am very fond of the animals of creation—I mean them that is tame and quiet, and behaves theirselves. As for the lions and sitch I likes them when they is in big boxes and ironed in, and I is on the other side of the rope. At sitch times I enjoys their company very much. Well, as I was sayin, I walked out and the beautiful flowers had so sweet a smell that I couldn't for the life of me help getting over a high fence to get some. And then I wandered on (not thinking anything of the trespass which I think Major Rawe calls it when he issues his little cards of invitation for people to come up to the Capting's office and settle), until I got well nigh unto half a mile in a big field. And then I saw some fine animals of the *bovine* species (I think they calls 'em) and I was a lookin at them quiet like, and admirin' the way they behaved theirselves, and says I, just by way of excusing myself for gettin' into such company without a invitation, says I, "I like the looks of you bovines, you is a noble animal, you is very graceful, you has pretty horns, only they is a leetle too sharp to play with, and you has nice short curly hair all over your faces, and under your chins and down your necks. The grass should be made long for you bovines for you has werry short necks. You eats grass in summer, but sometimes you eats cabbages and garding sass when you gets into a garding. You likes the smell of flowers too, and when you smells them very close there generally ain't any flowers. But sometimes, bovines, you paws the ground and kicks up your heels in a awful onpleasant manner." I then moved away quiet like, so as not to disturb the bovines. I had two handfulls of honeysuckels, blue bells, and water lilies, and wanted to go home, when I observed a strange commotion among the bovines, and I was soon closer to a bovine than I liked, when he began in a frolicsome way as I thought to play with his feet. He jumped on his hind feet and then on his forefeet, for all the world like I've seen the horses do in the circus, and then he turned round twice, and with his awful capers I thought he would break his neck. I wish he had. And then he made at me, and I not likin' his looks, made straight for the fence. He chased me nigh unto half a mile and took no notice of anything else but kept on his course, and I unto mine. I was ashamed all the time tryin speed in sich an onelegant manner with a bovine—darn his picture—but as I had commenced I thought it better to keep on, and I did keep on until I got to the fence, when the darned bovine helped me over in a high but a ongraceful manner, hurtin' my trowsers and generally hurtin' my feelins. When I come to, I saw the animal noddin' his head and bowin' in a awful gracious way, and begging my pardon for the onconvenience he put me to, and makin' pretend it was all a mistake. But I told him that he needn't make any apologies—that I had my own opinion of his conduct. I scorned to waste words with him, and I left the miserable bovine to his own reflections. I got home partly by walking, partly by running as if I was on business. When Grandma seen me she held up her hands, and says she, "where on earth has the boy been?" I said that I had just been taking another kind of a constitutional, but I tell you, Mr. Editor, that I don't want any more on 'em.

Yours,
SAM.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR.—Would you be kind enough to call the attention of the Building Committee of the new Schoolhouse to those window and door frames sent up from Belleville. If the contractors can not get them done any better in Belleville I think they might get some of our laboring men here to make them.

MECHANIC.

Pigs.

Pigs is hoggish, that is, they have peculiarities which tends to make folks believe their opinions incline that way. I know some pigs and shall endeavor to do them justice in a h-essay, which means, descripshun or tail, is this case a pig's tail. Now first, I know one pig. He's a French pig, at least he's got a French name, and it means pig, and he's very rank. Some young folks, caled pollytishuns, says he smells to Heaven. However, I never smelt him. 2ndly—I have known some pigs with awful long snoots. They could dig up taters and turnips and carrots and weeds and shortcomings and pickadilloes and little failings of most other folks. They were all very blind these pigs, and always strayed into other people's presence, and never dug up their own taters and other pekuliarities—vegetable and moral. I'm studying lojic, and the latter is a teknikal word and I use it to please teachers, and astonish the h-illiterate. 3rdly and lastly—I know a pig not far from these diggings, and in my opinion he's the meanest cuss of a pig I ever see. I lent that pig $1.50 about 12 months since, and the result was a singular verifikashun of the wisdom of skripture, not to cast pearls (that is, in my opinion, dollars,) before swine, or *they will* (not *to*) *turn and* (sur) *rend* (*er* them to) *you*. That partikular pig skooted, and I never seed my pearls again. This is all I know about pigs, except most pigs has four legs, but some pigs has only two legs. Darn pigs anyhow!

A. HOGG,
Country School.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR.—Your correspondent, "Petrum," appears to consider the result of the coming election as a foregone conclusion, and seems to feel very much elated at the prospect of a contest; more so, perhaps, than his favorite candidate does. Now, I should not have troubled yourself, or your readers, by answering "Petrum's" argumentative, convincing, and lucid letter, were it not that as "Petrum" hails from the Hastings Road, an impression might possibly get abroad that a majority of the settlers here were incapable of seeing the fallacy of the Conservative arguments in favor of Protection, which, if carried out as expounded by the *Mail*, would have the effect of finishing the destruction of the timber business, by which, directly or indirectly, they nearly all make their living. It might also be inferred that our Orangemen considered it fitting that their G. M. and S. should be found hand in hand with the Ultramontanes of Quebec, assisting Mr. De Boucherville in his efforts to crush the Quebec Protestants and Liberal Catholics, and to make law, right, and reason subservient to the Ultramontane Juggernaut, which, driven out of all Europe, even from Rome itself, by the spread of enlightenment, now seeks to find its abiding home in Canada, and is welcomed here by Bowell and De Boucherville, by John White and Masson. Our Orangemen must surely feel proud to find their Grand Master in such company.

It might also be supposed that the Catholics who form a large and respectable portion of our community believed in the sincerity of the men who howled for the blood of Riel, and are in league with the men who connived at the escape of the murderer of Hackett; who first called for the pardon of O'Donahue, (the only one of the Red River rebels who seems to have advised against the Scott murder,) and then denounced the Government for having pardoned him.

The men, in fact, who have for the last twenty years tried to use both the Catholic church and the Orange Order as political tools to do their dirty work.

In fact the only plea that the party, of which "Petrum" appears to be the local champion, can put forward for Mr. Bowell in preference to Mr. O'Flynn, is that Bowell is the smartest speaker. Even so, is not our Parliament already overstocked with one-horse orators, who take up the dearly paid for time of the House, merely for the obstruction of business, and the annoyance of the Administration, and not for either the furtherance of good measures or the prevention of bad ones.

In fact "Petrum & Co." will find to their cost, that the people of this part of the riding believe that the sound common sense, good judgment, and sterling honesty, which has enabled Mr. O'Flynn to raise himself from being a poor boy, to his present position in the County, will be as useful to them, and enable him to give as wise a vote in the House as the speechifying powers of the present member will. Trusting that "Petrum" will in future refrain from his self imposed task of trying to represent the Hastings Road, I remain,

Yours truly,
BUSHWHACKER.

Pay Your Small Debts.

The following item is now going the rounds, and we have no doubt the sentiment will be well appreciated by many of our readers:—"If we were asked what single act, involving no personal loss, would bring the greatest good to the largest number we should answer without hesitation, 'Pay your small debts.' There is a large class in every community, who, though possessed of ample means, are habitually slow in paying their small trade accounts, who could pay just as well at one time as another, who fail to consider what great benefit would result from the very simple act of justice of paying a small bill. They even forget to pay their newspaper subscriptions."

A good Tweed Coat for 75 cents, at the M. C. S., Wright's Block.

SUSSEX, N.B., May 7.—H. Burns, whilst under the influence of liquor, stepped into the drug store of Mr. W. Fairweather, and during Mr. Fairweather's temporary absence picked up a vessel containing carbolic acid and drank therefrom about two ounces. Death resulted in about forty minutes.

White Cottons.

We invite attention to our Bleached Cottons at the following prices, which will be found extra good value.

33 inches wide at 8 cts. per yard.
36 " " 9 " " "

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, May 2nd, 1878.

For the New Year.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a choice selection of

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware,

Boots & Shoes, Confectionery,

AND A SELECT STOCK OF

Wines and Liquors for medicinal uses.

GIVE ME A CALL AND CONVINCE YOURSELVES

that I have one of the best and cheapest stocks in the village.

G. M. BROOKS.

Fall & Winter Goods

—FOR—

1877 and 1878.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC:

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CANNED

Fruits AND *Vegetables*

JAMS, JELLIES, &C.

CANNED APRICOTS,
CANNED EGG PLUMS,
CANNED PEACHES,
CANNED PEARS,
CANNED SUGAR CORN,
CANNED TOMATOES,
CANNED BEANS,
PLUM JAM,
CURRANT JELLY,
PEACH JELLY,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Gray & M'Gregor

EXTRA CHOICE

SUGAR-CURED HAMS

Spiced Rolled Bacon,

MESS PORK, ETC.

GRAY & M'GREGOR.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

MADOC

Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES

FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

REMOVAL

Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE

Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.

My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.

Furnishings for Socials and Teameetings got up at the lowest possible charge.

A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

BAKERY,

..Opposite the Post Office,..

GROCERY,

1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.

J. CAMPBELL DALE.

Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878 17

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

Bowen & Ellis,

BAKERS & CONFECTIONERS

are prepared to supply the public of

MADOC AND VICINITY

WITH

BREAD,

CAKES,

CONFECTIONERY,

PASTRY,

ETC., ETC.

Of the very best quality, and at lowest prices for Cash.

Remember the place, opposite Bristols' Carriage Factory, Division Street.

D. BOWEN. | E. ELLIS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a choice stock of

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

Confectionery, Chimneys and Wicks

All sizes, also the very

BEST COAL OIL,

at the lowest Cash prices.

N. B.—A Full and Complete Stock of

PAINTS AND OILS.

Just received, a nice stock of

Boat, Bathing and Buggy Sponges!

Remember the

CORNER DRUG STORE.

Madoc, April 4th, 1877. 1

coat, or vest bore a regular number, which was also entered upon a register, indicating the date at which, according to the season, these garments were to be worn in their turn. The same rule applied to his shoes.

In short, in this house in Saville Row—which, in the time of the illustrious but dissipated Sheridan, must have been the temple of disorder—its comfortable furniture indicated a delightful ease. There was no study, there were no books, which would have been of no use to Mr. Fogg, since the Reform Club placed at his disposal two libraries, the one devoted to literature, the other to law and politics. In his bed-chamber there was a medium-sized safe whose construction protected it from fire as well as from burglars. There were no weapons in the house, neither for the chase, nor for war. Everything there denoted the most peaceful habits.

After having minutely examined the dwelling, Passepartout rubbed his hands, his broad face brightened, and he repeated cheerfully:—"This suits me! This is the place for me! Mr. Fogg and I will understand each other perfectly! A homebody, and so methodical! A genuine automaton! Well, I am not sorry to serve under an automaton!"

CHAPTER III.—IN WHICH A CONVERSATION TAKES PLACE WHICH MAY COST PHILEAS FOGG DEARLY.

Phileas Fogg had left his house in Saville Row at half-past eleven, and after having put his right foot before his left foot five hundred and seventy-five times, and his left foot before his right foot five hundred and seventy-six times, he arrived at the Reform Club, a spacious and lofty building in Pall Mall, which cost not less than three millions to build.

Phileas Fogg repaired immediately to the dining-room, whose nine windows opened upon a fine garden with trees already gilded by autumn. There, he took his seat at his regular table where his plate was awaiting him. His breakfast consisted of a side dish, a boiled fish with Reading sauce of first quality, a scarlet slice of roast beef garnished with mushrooms, a rhubarb goose-berry tart, and a bit of Chester cheese, the whole washed down with a few cups of that excellent tea, specially gathered for the stores of the Reform Club.

At forty-seven minutes past noon, this gentleman rose and turned his steps towards the large hall, a sumptuous apartment adorned with paintings in elegant frames. There, a servant handed him the *Times* uncut, the tiresome cutting of which he managed with a steadiness of hand which denoted great practice in this difficult operation. The reading of this journal occupied Phileas Fogg until a quarter before four, and that of the *Standard*, which succeeded it, lasted until dinner. This repast passed off in the same way as at breakfast, with the addition of "Royal British Sauce."

At twenty minutes before six the gentleman reappeared in the large hall, and was absorbed in the reading of the *Morning Chronicle*.

Half an hour later various members of the Reform Club entered and came near the fire-place, in which a coal fire was burning. They were the usual partners of Phileas Fogg, like himself passionate players of whist; the engineer Andrew Stuart, the bankers John Sullivan and Samuel Fallentine, the brewer Thomas Flanagan, Gauthier Ralph, one of the directors of the Bank of England—rich and respected personages, even in this club counting among its members the *elite* of trade and finance.

"Well, Ralph," asked Thomas Flanagan, "how about that robbery?"

"Why," replied Andrew Stuart, "the bank will lose the money."

"I hope, on the contrary," said Gauthier Ralph, "that we will put our hands on the robber. Detectives, very skilful fellows, have been sent to America and the Continent, to all the principal ports of embarkation and debarkation, and it will be difficult for this fellow to escape."

"But you have the description of the robber?" asked Andrew Stuart.

"In the first place, he is not a robber," replied Gauthier Ralph, seriously.

"How, he is not a robber, this fellow who has abstracted fifty-five thousand pounds in bank-notes?"

"No," replied Gauthier Ralph.

"Is he then a manufacturer?" said John Sullivan.

"The *Morning Chronicle* assures us that he is a gentleman."

The party that made this reply was no other than Phileas Fogg, whose head then emerged from the mass of papers heaped around him. At the same time, he greeted his colleagues, who returned his salutation. The matter under discussion, and which the various journals of the United Kingdom were discussing ardently, had occurred three days before, on the 29th of September. A package of bank-notes, making the enormous sum of fifty-five thousand pounds, had been taken from the counter of the principal cashier of the Bank of England. The Under-Governor, Gauthier Ralph, only replied to any one who was astonished that such a robbery could have been so easily accomplished, that at this very moment the cashier was occupied with registering a receipt of three shillings six pence, and that he could not have his eyes everywhere.

But it is proper to be remarked here—which makes the robbery less mysterious—that this admirable establishment, the Bank of England, seems to care very much for the dignity of the public. There are neither guards nor gratings; gold, silver, and bank-notes being freely exposed, and, so to speak, at the mercy of the first comer. They would not suspect the honor of any one passing by. One of the best observers of English customs relates the following:—He had the curiosity to examine closely, in one of the rooms of the bank, where he was one day, an ingot of gold weighing seven to eight pounds, which was lying exposed on the cashier's table; he picked up this ingot, passing from hand to hand, it went as far as the end of a dark entry, and did not return to its place for half an hour, and the cashier had not once raised his head.

But on the twenty-ninth of September, matters did not turn out this way. The package of bank-notes did not return, and when the magnificent clock, hung above the "drawing office," announced at five o'clock the closing of the office, the Bank of England had only to pass fifty-five thousand pounds to the account of profit and loss.

The robbery being duly known, agents, detectives, selected from the most skillful, were sent to the principal ports, Liverpool, Glasgow, Havre, Suez, Brindisi, New York, etc., with the promise, in case of success, of a reward of two thousand pounds and five per cent of the amount recovered. Whilst waiting for the information which the investigation, commenced immediately, ought to furnish, the detectives were charged with watching carefully all arriving and departing travellers.

As the *Morning Chronicle* said, there was good reason for supposing that the robber was not a member of any of the robber bands of England. During this day, the twenty-ninth of September, a well-dressed gentlemen, of good manners, of a distinguished air, had been noticed going in and out of the paying room, the scene of the robbery. The investigation allowed a pretty accurate description of a gentleman to be made out, which was at once sent to all the detectives of the United Kingdom and of the continent. Some hopeful minds, and Gauthier Ralph was one of the number, believed that they had good reason to expect that the robber would not escape.

As may be supposed, this affair was the talk of all London and throughout England.

It was discussed, and sides were taken vehemently for or against the probabilities of success of the city police. It will not be surprising then to hear the members of the Reform Club treating the same subject, all the more that one of the Under-Governors of the Bank was among them.

Honorable Gauthier Ralph was not willing to doubt the result of the search, considering that the reward offered ought to sharpen peculiarly the zeal and intelligence of the agents. But his colleague, Andrew Stuart, was far from sharing this confidence. The discussion continued then between the gentlemen, who were seated at a whist table, Stuart having Flanagan as a partner, and Fallentine Phileas Fogg. During the playing the parties did not speak, but, between the rubbers, the interrupted conversation was fully revived.

"I maintain," said Andrew Stuart, "that the chances are in favor of the robber, who must be a skillful fellow."

"Well," replied Ralph, "there is not a single country where he can take refuge."

"Pshaw!"

"Where do you suppose he might go?"

"I don't know about that," replied Andrew Stuart, "but after all, the world is big enough."

"It was formerly," said Phileas Fogg in a low tone. Then he added, "It is your turn to cut, sir," presenting the cards to Thomas Flanagan.

The discussion was suspended during the rubber. But Andrew Stuart soon resumed it, saying:—

"How, formerly! Has the world grown smaller perchance?"

"Without doubt," replied Gauthier Ralph. "I am of the opinion of Mr. Fogg. The world has grown smaller, since we can go round it now ten times quicker than one hundred years ago. And, in the case with which we are now occupied, this is what will render the search more rapid."

"And will render more easy also the flight of the robber?"

"It is your turn to play, Mr. Stuart!" said Phileas Fogg.

But the incredulous Stuart was not convinced, and when the hand was finished, he replied:—"It must be confessed, Mr. Ralph, that you have found a funny way of saying that the world has grown smaller! Because the tour of it is now made in three months—"

"In eighty days only," said Phileas Fogg.

"Yes, gentlemen," added John Sullivan, eighty days, since the section between Rotnal and Allahabad, on the Great Indian Peninsular Railway, has been opened. Here is the calculation made by the *Morning Chronicle*:—

From London to Suez via Mont Cenis and Brindisi, by rail and steamers	7 days.
From Suez to Bombay, steamer	13 days.
From Bombay to Calcutta, rail	3 days.
From Calcutta to Hong Kong (China) steamer	13 days.
From Hong Kong to Yokohama (Japan) steamer	6 days.
From Yokohama to San Francisco, steamer	22 days.
From San Francisco to New York, rail	7 days.
From New York to London, steamer and rail	9 days.
	80 days.

"Yes, eighty days!" exclaimed Andrew Stuart, who, by intention, made a wrong deal, "but not including bad weather, contrary winds, shipwrecks, running off the track, etc."

"Everything included," replied Phileas Fogg, continuing to play, for this time the discussion no longer respected the game.

"Even if the Hindoos or the Indians tear up the rails!" exclaimed Andrew Stuart, "if they stop the trains, plunder the cars, and scalp the passengers!"

"All included," replied Phileas Fogg, who, throwing down his cards, added, "two trumps."

Andrew Stuart, whose turn it was to deal, gathered up the cards, saying:—

"Theoretically, you are right, Mr. Fogg, but practically—"

"Practically also, Mr. Stuart."

"I would like very much to see you do it."

"It depends only upon you. Let us start together."

"Heaven preserve me!" exclaimed Stuart, "but I would willingly wager four thousand pounds that such a journey, made under these conditions, is impossible."

"On the contrary, quite possible," replied Mr. Fogg.

"Well, make it then!"

"The tour of the world in eighty days!"

"Yes!"

"I am willing."

"When?"

"At once. Only I warn you that I shall do it at your expense."

"It is folly!" cried Stuart who was beginning to be vexed at the persistence of his partner. "Stop! let us play rather."

"Deal again then," replied Phileas Fogg, "for there is a false deal."

Andrew Stuart took up the cards again with a feverish hand; then suddenly, placing them upon the table, he said:—"Well, Mr. Fogg, yes, and I bet four thousand pounds!"

"My dear Stuart," said Fallentine, "compose yourself. It is not serious."

"When I say—'I bet,'" replied Andrew Stuart, "it is always serious."

"So be it," said Mr. Fogg, and then, turning to his companions, continued: "I have twenty thousand pounds deposited at Baring Brothers. I will willingly risk them—"

"Twenty thousand pounds!" cried John Sullivan. "Twenty thousand pounds which an unforeseen delay may make you lose!"

"The unforeseen does not exist," replied Phileas Fogg quietly.

"But, Mr. Fogg, this period of eighty days is calculated only as a minimum of time?"

"A minimum well employed suffices for every thing."

"But in order not to exceed it, you must jump mathematically from the trains into the steamers, and from the steamers upon the trains?"

"I will jump mathematically."

"That is a joke!"

"A good Englishman never jokes, when so serious a matter as a wager is in question," replied Phileas Fogg. "I bet twenty thousand pounds against who will that I will make the tour of the world in eighty days or less—that is, nineteen hundred and twenty hours or one hundred and fifteen thousand two hundred minutes. Do you accept?"

"We accept," replied Messrs. Stuart, Fallentine, Sullivan, Flanagan, and Ralph after having consulted.

"Very well," said Mr. Fogg. "The Dover train starts at eight forty-five. I shall take it."

"This very evening?" asked Stuart.

"This very evening," replied Phileas Fogg. Then he added, consulting a pocket almanac, "Since to-day is Wednesday, the second of October, I ought to be back in London, in this very saloon of the Reform Club, on Saturday, the twenty-first of December, at eight forty-five in the evening, in default of which the twenty thousand pounds at present deposited to my credit with Baring Brothers will belong to you, gentlemen, in fact and by right. Here is a check of like amount."

A memorandum of the wager was made and signed on the spot by the six in interest. Phileas Fogg had remained cool. He had certainly not bet to win, and had risked only these twenty thousand pounds—the half of his fortune—because he foresaw that he might have to expend the other half to carry out this difficult, not to say impracticable, project. As for his opponents they seemed affected, not on account of the stake, but because they had a sort of scruple against a contest under these conditions.

Seven o'clock then struck. They offered to Mr. Fogg to stop playing, so that he could make his preparations for departure.

"I am always ready!" replied this tranquil gentleman, and dealing the cards, he said,—"Diamonds are trumps. It is your turn to play, Mr. Stuart."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE TROTTING STALLION,

YOUNG ROYAL GEORGE,

Will travel through the townships of Madoc and Elziver during the coming season.

TERMS:—Single service, $3; for the season, $5; to insure $7.

56-2 JOHN KELLER, Prop'r.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the highest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

1878. SPRING. 1878.

Our new stock is now complete in all the following departments:

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
CROCKERY.

MILLINERY.

Special attention is given to this department, and we have this week received a large variety of the most fashionable goods in

LADIES' HATS,
LADIES' MANTLES,
COSTUMES,
RIBBONS,
FLOWERS,

all of which will be sold at lowest possible prices.

THOS. CROSS.

MILLINERY!

LADIES' HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

WHEAT, WHEAT.

THE HIGHEST PRICE paid for Wheat at the

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

J. D. BREEZE.

Bridgewater, April 12th, 1878. 55-4t

TENDERS WANTED!

TENDERS for the erection of a BRICK Schoolhouse in Section 10, Huntingdon, will be received by the undersigned up to MONDAY, the 6th day of May next, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon. Plans and Specifications can be seen at the residence of the same.

FRANCIS REYNOLDS,
Lot 7, 9th con.

Huntingdon, April 13th, 1878. 55-4d

WATCHES!
WATCHES!
WATCHES!

E. L. WEISS

IS SELLING

Hunting Cased Silver Watches, Lever Movement,

FOR $8, $10, AND $12,

WARRANTED.

Also, Extra Fine Swiss and American Watches for $15 and $20,

And Second-hand Watches from $4 to $12.

Clocks from $1.50 to $25

GOLD RINGS from $1 to $7,

Besides a great variety of Gold, Silver, Plated and Black Jewelry, Chains, &c.,

AT VERY LOW PRICES!

FOR READY PAY ONLY.

Gold Watches, Chains, Rings, and Jewelry of any design and quality got up to order 40 per cent. less than usual prices.

☞ *All Repairs Promptly Attended to.*

Madoc, April, 1878.

North Hastings SAW MILL.

Having fitted up the above mill in

FIRST-CLASS RUNNING ORDER

I am now prepared to saw lumber for $2.50 per 1000 feet, and refuse, or one-half the lumber.

ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE

taken at cash prices.

A. L. SAGER.

PRIZES, PRIZES!

FOR GETTING UP

CLUBS

FOR THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.

ADDRESS—

"MAIL," Toronto.

WAR! WAR!

AS THE WAR IN THE EAST has not yet commenced, the subscriber in returning thanks to his numerous customers for their patronage in the past, would now state that he is again prepared to execute all orders in the line of CARDING, FULLING, and CLOTH DRESSING, and as he has engaged the services of Mr. W. H. Mitchell, a first-class workman, he hopes by strict attention to business to merit that support he has heretofore received.

TERMS:—Carding 4½c per lb., cash. Oiling, 2c extra. Fulling, 6c per yard. Shearing and Pressing, 4c.

NOTICE.—All those who are in arrears for Carding, &c., would do well to call and settle without delay and save costs.

JOHN MILLS.

Marmora, April 16th, 1878. 55-4t

PHOTOGRAPH

GALLERY.

I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!

IN THE

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

NEXT DOOR TO

SYDMER ROSS' STORE,

AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.

DAVID MORRICE,

Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.

Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

Going out of Business.

The undersigned having sold out to Mr. Peters, will be giving up business on the first of June, 1878. All parties indebted to him will please call and settle their accounts before the 15th of May. After that date all accounts not settled will be placed in the hands of G. D. Rawe for collection.

JOHN HARPER.

Madoc, April 11th, 1878.

ORGANS!
ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence

☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,

21 Mitchell, Ont.

HATS, FURS,

—AND—

MILLINERY.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—IN—

BELLEVILLE.

EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.

☞ Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.

MUIR & LAWRENCE,

285, Robertson's Block,

BELLEVILLE

NOW JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

The Rural New-Yorker

Has, in addition to what all other journals of its class contain, the following

Impressive, Original, and Invaluable Features:

AN EXPERIMENTAL FARM

OF EIGHTY-TWO ACRES,

(Worked by Practical Experimenters.)

Agricultural and Garden Seeds,

And Plants, propagated on its own grounds, and distributed *free* among its subscribers.

Original Ideas & Experiments,

ON FARM MANAGEMENT.

THE BEST TALENT

Ever employed in America will contribute for 1879.

A PAPER FOR FARMERS

And Farmers' Wives—for Florists and Horticulturists. Its first aim is to make home happy.

FULL MARKET REPORTS

each week, from New York and Chicago, by our own reporters.

ALL QUESTIONS FULLY ANSWERED.

A Paper for all Sections.

FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENTS ISSUED, full of original practical matter.

The Vegetable Garden a Specialty!

The Condensed News of the World

each week, embracing all topics of live interest.

EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE LADIES

Five Pages of Literary Matter.

We give Illustrated Fashion articles, with Cut Paper Patterns of leading styles, and articles on Household Decoration and Fancy Work.

The Entire Paper Finely Illustrated.

A BONANZA!

A Splendid Nickle-plated Lever Timepiece given away! Two subscribers and $5, or one subscriber and $3.50, secure the timepiece free. Send to us for full particulars *free*. Address

RURAL NEW-YORKER,
78 Duane St., New York.

1878.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

The success that attended the publication of THE WEEKLY GLOBE in the past year, has far outstripped that of any other year since the establishment of the paper. Notwithstanding the serious business depression and financial stringency existing all over the American continent, the circulation has been maintained throughout the year at an average issue each week of 37,000 copies—being a decided advance on the average of any previous year. Enthusiastic expressions of approval come to the Publishers from every direction—of the new form of the paper, of its mechanical execution, of its beautiful and copious Illustrations, of the varied and interesting mass of reading matter culled weekly for the information and instruction and entertainment of its readers, and of the small price at which it is supplied annually to the public.

In the year 1878, all the new features that have added so largely to the popularity of the paper will be maintained with increased vigour; and every effort will be made to excel in the new year what was achieved in the old one.

The biographical notices of Public Men, and the sketches of Canadian Towns, Buildings, and Natural Scenery—that have lent such a charm to the weekly contents of the paper—will be continued with fresh energy under the care of able artists and experienced writers.

A general election of Representatives to the Dominion House of Commons, and also the Ontario Provincial Assembly, will, it may be assumed, come off before the close of the coming year, and present for public consideration topics of interesting discussion as well as of practical bearing on the happiness and prosperity of the whole people, worthy of the deepest attention from all among us. In these discussions, THE GLOBE will be heard, as of yore, on the side of good government, financial economy, unfettered commerce, national education, internal improvements, purity of elections, and whatever tends to the promotion of Religion, Morality, Temperance, and a healthful National feeling of self-respect throughout the land.

Agriculture, as the foremost Industry of the Dominion, and the firm basis of our National prosperity, will receive, as heretofore, earnest and constant attention.

Ecclesiastical Intelligence, Science Notes, and Educational Affairs will continue prominent features in each number.

The Answers to Correspondents, on every variety of subjects, which have proved so valuable and interesting to crowds of readers, will be kept up with increased vigour.

The Literary and Ladies' Department, under the care of special conductors, will be fresh and racy.

News from all parts of the world, up to the latest moment of publication—Parliamentary Debates, Federal and Provincial—Market and Financial Reports at home and abroad—and Letters of Special Correspondents from all points of Interest,—will be gathered with all the care and energy that has kept *The Globe* in the front rank of Canadian journals for thirty-five years past.

The annual subscription to *The Weekly Globe* will remain as heretofore, only TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, *sent free of postage* to all parts of Canada and the United States, payable invariably in advance.

The Weekly Globe will be sent free of postage to any Post-office in Great Britain for $2.20—or nine shillings sterling.

Agents throughout the County of Hastings wanted immediately.

SEND FOR TERMS.

Orders and remittances to be addressed to

GLOBE PRINTING COMP'Y

TORONTO, ONT.

THE
North Hastings Review
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON
AT THE OFFICE,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC
AT THE RATE OF
$1.50 Per ANNUM, POSTAGE PAID,
$1.25 if Paid in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Eight cents per line first insertion, and two cents each subsequent insertion.

Business Cards of 10 lines and under, $4 per year.

Yearly advertisers liberally dealt with, and terms made known on application.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO.,
Proprietors.

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

WM. WRAY,
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGERFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c. TWEED, - ONTARIO.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc. *OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.*

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

E. JAMES,
COUNTY AUCTIONEER, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, &c. Bridgewater, Ont. Sales attended by the day or on Commission. Orders left at the office of this paper promptly attended to. 7-1y

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.
A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,
On Thursday Evening, May 16th,
at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.
J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.
THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, May 27th,
At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.
A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,
Tuesday Evening, June 11th,
at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

CLOSING OF ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Corporation of the Township of Madoc will, at their next regular meeting, take into consideration the matter of closing up the road running across lots 23, 24, and 25, in the 7th concession of said township, of which all parties interested are required to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 1st, 1878. 53

THE SUN MUTUAL
Life Insurance Company
OF MONTREAL.
CAPITAL. $1,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, 164 St. JAMES ST.
THOS. WORKMAN, M. P., ... *President.*
T. JAMES CLAXTON, ... *Vice-President*
M. H. GAULT, ... *Managing Director*
R. MACAULAY, ... *Secretary.*
W. T. McINTYRE, Gen. Agent. R. P. HAMILTON, Agent, Belleville.
Further information may be obtained from J. A. ORR, REVIEW Office, Agent at Madoc.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 59. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Thursday, May 16, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

PHOTOGRAPH
GALLERY.
I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
DAVID MORRICE,
Lately over Mr. Harrisoh's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

Going out of Business.

The undersigned having sold out to Mr. Peters, will be giving up business on the first of June, 1878. All parties indebted to him will please call and settle their accounts before the 15th of May. After that date all accounts not settled will be placed in the hands of G. D. Rawe for collection.

JOHN HARPER.
Madoc, April 11th, 1878.

ORGANS! ORGANS!
W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD, Manufacturer, Mitchell, Ont.
21

HATS, FURS,
—AND—
MILLINERY.
THE LARGEST STOCK
—IN—
BELLEVILLE.
EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.
Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.
MUIR & LAWRENCE,
285, Robertson's Block,
BELLEVILLE

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.

SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.

BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

FARM FOR SALE,
OR TO RENT.

THE Subscriber offers for sale Lot No. 13, in the 5th concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, more or less, 75 of which are in a good state of cultivation, and the rest well timbered. It is situated on the gravel road, 4½ miles from the village of Madoc. On the premises are erected good farm buildings, and there is also a good well of water. Title, indisputable. Apply to
HURAM WANNAMAKER.
December 11th, 1877. 37-3m

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

Take Notice—Farm for Sale.

BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc, will hold its first sitting on
MONDAY, 27th DAY OF MAY,
to be held in Conlin's Hall, Upper Eldorado.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 3rd, 1878. 53-td

NOTICE.

ALL that are troubled with that awful disease, "DYSPEPSIA," can be cured by sending for a package of
HUNT'S DYSPEPSIA CURE
PRICE $1.00.
Address—
THOMAS HUNT,
Maynooth P. O.,
55-4t Co. Hastings

ENTERTAINING HER BIG SISTER'S BEAU.

"My sister'll be down in a minute, and says
you're to wait, if you please,
And says I might stay till she came, if I'd
promise never to tease,
Nor speak 'til you spoke to me first. But
that's nonsense, for how would you know
What she told me to say, if I didn't? Don't
you really and truly think so?

"And then you'd feel strange here alone!—
you wouldn't know just where to sit;
For that chair isn't strong on its legs, and
'we' never use it a bit.
We keep it to match with the sofa. But Jack
says it would be like you
To flop yourself right down upon it and knock
out the very last screw.

"Spose you try? I won't tell. You're afraid
to! O! you're afraid they would think
it was mean!
Well, then, there's the album—that's pretty,
if sure that your fingers are clean.
For sister says sometimes I draw it; but she
only says that when she's cross,
That's her picture. You know it? It's like
her; but she ain't as good looking of
course?

"This is ME. It's the best of 'em all. Now,
tell me, you'd never have thought
That once I was little as that? It's the only
one that could be bought—
For that was the message to Pa from the
photograph man when I sat—
That he wouldn't paint off any more till he
first got the money for that.

"What? Maybe you're tired of waiting. Why
often she's longer than this.
There's all her back hair to do up and all of
her front curls to friz.
But it's nice to be sitting and talking like
grown people, just you and me.
Do you think you'll be coming here often?
O, do! But don't come like Tom Lee.

"Tom Lee. Her last beau. Why, my goodness, he used to be here day and night,
Till the folks thought he'd be her husband;
and Jack says that gave him a fright.
You won't run away, then, as he did? for
you're not a rich man, they say.
Pa says you are poor as a church mouse.—
Now are you? And how poor are they?

"Ain't you glad that you met me? Well, I
am; for I know your hair 'isn't' red.
But what there is left of it's mouzy, and not
what that naughty Jack said,
But there! I must go. Sister's coming.
But I wish I could wait, just to see,
If she ran up to you and kissed you in the
way that she used to kiss Lee."

—BRET HARTE.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

While growling at her husband last summer a woman in Chicago was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Ladies should paste this paragraph in their hats.

An editor's wife never goes through her husband's other trousers pockets to strike a package of love letters. Editors are not like the wicked unfaithful men of the world—editors rarely have the other trousers.

(One of the Kentucky minstrels in sitting for his picture in character). OPERATOR.—"Now, sir, look pleasant—smile a little." (Minstrel smiles). "Oh, that will never do! It's too wide for the instrument."

Consolation—Inebriate—"Now, look here, what I shay is, what's the use o' riches? S'pose a man's a Roth—you know—a Rothchild bank, eh? Well, what's the good of it? He can't get no more drunk than I can—now can he?"

A stranger arrived in St. Louis, took a look at the city and shot himself. In his pockets were found thirty-five cents and a stub of a lead pencil, which caused the coroner's jury to return a verdict: "Chicago editor—couldn't stand prosperity."

A father, in consoling his daughter, who lost her husband, said: "I don't wonder you grieve for him, my child. You will never find his equal." "I don't know as I can," responded the sobbing widow, "but I'll do my best!" The father felt comforted.

There is a lady in Denver who says she has discovered the secret of living forever, but she declares she won't tell it. That is just the way of this naughty world. What we want to know most we can't find out and those who do know won't tell. It looks now as though we should have to die after all.

A good story is told of an Ayrshire grave digger. Cholera was raging in the district in which he resided, and every day he had a number of graves to dig, and was fast making money. While digging a grave a friend in passing, said, "You're busy, John." "Yes," he replied, "but this is a useless job—it's for my wife."

Spikes says that he has thought it over a good deal, and wonders if the curious phenomena have been generally observed, that to-day was to-morrow yesterday, and yesterday was to-day. To-morrow to-day is to-morrow, but to-morrow to-morrow is day after to-morrow to-day. Yesterday to-morrow is to-day, and yesterday will be day before yesterday to-morrow. The day after to-morrow to-day will be to-day to-morrow.

They were in the bell tower of the City Hall yesterday, and she leaned her yellow-haired head on his agricultural shoulder and listened to the mighty "tick! tick! tick!" of the big clock. "We don't want such a big clock as that, do we darling?" she whispered. "No, my little daisy," he answered, as he hugged her a little closer; "I kin buy a clock for two dollars which'll run three days to this clock's two. I've got her picked out already!" "We'll be very, very happy," she sighed. "You bet we will! I've figured it right down fine, and I believe we can live on twelve eggs, one pound of sugar, ten pounds of flour and one pound of butter." "And you'll have a bank account?" she pleaded. "I will, even I have to buy a second-hand one!" "Will we keep a coachman?" "Yes." "And have a piano?" "Yes, darling." "And I can have some square pillows with shams on them?" "Yes, my tulip—yes! We'll sham every darned thing from cellar to garret, have the front door painted blue, and—but less go'n look at some second-hand cook stoves."

HOW SHE GAVE THE CENSUS.

When the census-taker rapped at the door of a certain Detroit cottage on Crawford street the other day, and wondered if the woman would set the dog on him or douse him with dish-water, a great disappointment awaited him. She opened the door softly, snuffed the air to see if he smelled of lightning rods, and then threw it open for him to enter.

"Madam, I am making a census of the city," he began.

"Ah! sit down," she replied and as he began opening his book she continued, "There are five of us in the family, and we paid $100 down on this place. My husband's name is Peter, his age is forty-two, and he came from a mean family. His father was always having lawsuits about dogs, and his mother was the greatest gossip in Elmira. Have you got that down?"

"My name is Alvina Sarah, and I was born in——"

"I don't care to know where you were born, madam," he interrupted.

"Well, I care!" she exclaimed; "it makes a great deal of difference whether I was born in Africa or Boston, and I want it put down. As I was saying, I was born in Boston in 1838. Put down that I came of a good family."

"Madam, you don't understand—you—"

"Don't I understand that I came of a good family? I'd like to know of a Boston family which carried their noses higher than the Rogerses! Put down that my father was in the Mexican war."

"You have three children, madam?"

"I haven't any such thing, sir! Put down that my mother was killed by an explosion in a quarry. Her mother and father were—"

"How many children have you, madam?"

"Have you got mother down?"

"No, madam. You see I am taking the census of the city."

"Well," she said, giving him a dangerous look "I had the typhoid fever at the age of fifteen, and for weeks and weeks I hung on the edge of the grave. I bore up as well as I was able, and—"

"Five in the family—how many children?" he asked.

"Put down that I bore up!" she commanded. "And that one night when the watchers were asleep, I crept out of bed and took a drink of—"

"This is foreign to the subject, madam. How old are your children?"

"Haven't you put down that I hung on the edge of the grave?"

"No, madam."

"Aren't you going to?"

"No, madam. You see I am simply taking the census of Detroit. I desire to ascertain—"

"You can't ascertain it here, sir!" she snapped. "If my sickness which cost over $200, isn't good enough to go in the book, then you don't get a line here!"

"Let me ask you—"

"No use asking for any of our photographs, sir. If you get 'em anywhere and put our pictures in that book we'll make it hot for you!" Good day, sir, good day!"

He stood on the step, sighing, and she called through the door—

"My grandmother was also bitten to death by an alligator, but I won't give you any of the particulars! You want to walk."

He passed on, sorrowfully wondering if the next woman's mother was blown off a bridge or carried down the river on a haystack.—*Detroit Free Press.*

MANNERS MAKE THE MAN.

We hear of people forgetting their manners, but some of our youth stand in danger of never learning them. While so great a point is made of thoroughness in all other learning, the mere A B C grounding of manners threatens to be left untaught. It seems supposed that, given as much intellectual culture, boys and girls by the mere process of growing old, turn into polite considerate men and women. We do not believe it. Many arts and sciences are more easily acquired late in life than good manners. If people are to behave well, they must be early taught to behave—a practice that demands unceasing sacrifices of minute personal liking to the general pleasure and convenience. Lately, hints have been thrown out that in certain high circles high breeding is going out of vogue. We do not fly at such high game, especially as culture of mind is there alleged to be as much neglected as refinement of manner. It is the classes with whom thoroughness of knowledge is felt of such supreme importance, who need to be sometimes reminded that, in intercourse with his fellows, it is, after all, manners that make the man.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A young man in Forest who had become dissatisfied with his slow acquisition of wealth by patient, honest industry, wished to become rich in some other way. He was promised $10,000 in bogus greenbacks for $400 of Canadian money. He readily and hastily raised the required $400 by getting his father to endorse his note for $300 which, with $100 of his own, he paid over to the sharper, taking a receipt for the same. The $10,000 of bogus money was to be on hand in a day or two from New York. The parcel arrived; but in place of crisp, new bills, it was a box of sawdust. The moral of this story is quite apparent.

KEEP THEM AT HOME.

Farmers need their boys' assistance on the farm, and therefore should endeavor to keep them at home. Surround them with pleasant influences. It does not require a heavy expenditure of money. Intelligent economy is better than ignorance with waste. First, the farmer's home and its surroundings should be made complete. An ornamental garden and a neatly planted door-yard should hold a prominent place in making these provisions. There is no reason why every farmhouse should not have its well laid out garden. A tree planted by a father's hand and given to a son, perhaps upon his birthday, may stamp an impression on his mind that time can never obliterate. A beautiful flower garden which the daughters can care for and cultivate, may have an influence in forming their tastes and future character, the value of which is difficult to estimate. No rose so sweet, no fruit so delicious, as that we plucked in our youth. Other flowers may bloom in life's pathway, but a mother's nor a sister's gentle hand did not plant and cultivate them. Without suggesting expensive outlays, without considering the dwellings and surroundings of the rich, yet it is the abode of the farmer of small means, the humble cottage, that need to be decorated and surrounded with an air of neatness and taste. Therefore, if you would keep your children with you, foster in them even rustic taste and rural study. Help and encourage those who like the culture of flowers. Facilitate experiments on the farm and in the garden. Provide every assistance to those who have a taste for natural sciences. And above all, provide them with plenty of books and newspapers.

AS YOU SOW SO SHALL YOU REAP.

Pins need a light sandy soil. Sow broadcast.

Hoop-skirts should have a top dressing of waist material.

Seaweed needs a good deal of irrigation with salt water.

Cook and parlor stoves may be set out in about five weeks.

Umbrellas need a good deal of irrigation before they will open.

Eggs should be sown broadcast in a rich loam and well harrowed.

Sow mortgages in and about your house. A summer cottage covered with mortgages has a very striking effect.

An enthusiastic Indiana editor wrote 'The battle is now opened.' But, alas! the intelligent compositor spelt 'battle' with an 'o' and readers say they have suspected it all along.

The Kissograph, a new invention, will enable lovers to set ten feet apart and stealthly indulge in osculatory exercises in the presence of the old folks. This is a great desideratum, certainly, but unless each end of the instrument is sweetened with some substance forty degrees sweeter than the best refined sugar in the market, the kisses will not taste as good as if the old folks were in bed or dozing in the kitchen. Fathers and mothers should cut this out and paste it in their hats.

The use of long words which we got from other tongues not only makes our thoughts and our speech dim and hazy but it has done somewhat to harm the morals of our people. Crime sometimes does not look like crime when it is set before us in the many folds of a long word. When a man steals and we call it "defalcation," we are at a loss to know if it is a blunder or a crime. If he does not tell the truth and we are told that it is a case of prevarication it takes us some time to know just what we should think of it. No man will ever cheat himself into wrong-doing, nor will he be at loss to judge of others if he thinks and speaks of acts in clear, crisp English terms.

MAKE THE HORSES WORK.—Horses were designed as beasts of burden, to relieve mankind from fatiguing drudgery. It does not hurt them to work hard, if they are treated kindly. It is not the hard drawing and ponderous loads that wear out horses and make them poor, balky and worthless; but it is the hard driving, by rough and inhuman drivers, that uses up more horses flesh, fat and muscle than all the labor a team performs. Consider the ponderous loads that many teams are required to cart every day, and yet they appear to grow stronger and fatter every year. They are treated kindly. On the other hand, other horses that do not perform half the labor, soon grow poor, and give out, and next we hear of them they die with the harness on. Hard work does not kill them; but the worrying, fretting and abuse did the job.

DON'T SCOLD.—For the sake of your children don't do it. It is a great misfortune to have children reared in the presence and under the influence of a scold. The effect of the everlasting complaining and fault-finding of such persons is to make the young who hear it unamiable, malicious, callous-hearted, and they often learn to take pleasure in doing the very things for which they received such tongue-lashing. As they are always getting the blame of wrong-doing, whether they do it or not, they think they might as well do wrong as right. They lose all ambition to strive for the favorable opinion of the fault-finder, since they see they always strive in vain. Thus is a scold not only a nuisance, but a destroyer of the morals of children. If those unloved, dreaded people could only see themselves as others see them, they would flee to the mountains in very shame.

THE TOUR OF THE WORLD
In Eighty Days.
By JULES VERNE.

CHAPTER IV.—IN WHICH PHILEAS FOGG SURPRISES PASSEPARTOUT, HIS SERVANT, BEYOND MEASURE.

At twenty-five minutes after seven Phileas Fogg having gained twenty guineas at whist, took leave of his honorable colleagues, and left the Reform Club. At ten minutes of eight, he opened the door of his house and entered.

Passepartout, who had conscientiously studied his programme, was quite surprised at seeing Mr. Fogg guilty of the inexactness of appearing at the unusual hour. According to the notice, the occupant of Saville Row ought not to return before midnight, precisely.

Phileas Fogg first went to his bedroom. Then he called "Passepartout!"

Passepartout could not reply, for this call could not be addressed to him as it was not the hour.

"Passepartout," Mr. Fogg called again without raising his voice much.

Passepartout presented himself.

"It is the second time that I have called you," said Mr. Fogg.

"But it is not midnight," replied Passepartout, with his watch in his hand.

"I know it," continued Phileas Fogg "and I do not find fault with you. We leave in ten minutes for Dover and Calais."

A sort of faint grimace appeared on the round face of the Frenchman. It was evident that he had not fully understood.

"Monsieur is going to leave home?" he asked.

"Yes," replied Phileas Fogg. "We are going to make the tour of the world."

Passepartout, with his eyes wide open his eyebrows raised, his arms extended, and his body collapsed, presented all the symptoms of an astonishment amounting to stupor.

"The tour of the world!" he murmured.

"In eighty days," replied Mr. Fogg. "So we have not a moment to lose."

"But the trunks?" said Passepartout, who was unconsciously swinging his head from right to left.

"No trunks necessary. Only a carpet-bag. In it two woolen shirts and three pairs of stockings. The same for you. We will purchase on the way. You may bring down my mackintosh and traveling cloak, also stout shoes, although we will walk but little or not at all. Go."

Passepartout would have liked to make reply. He could not. He left Mr. Fogg's room, went up to his own, fell back into his chair, and making use of a common phrase in his country, he said: "Well, well, that's pretty tough. I who wanted to remain quiet!"

And mechanically he made his preparations for departure. The tour of the world in eighty days! Was he doing business with a madman? No. It was a joke, perhaps? They were going to Dover. Good. To Calais, let it be so. After all, it could not cross the grain of the fellow very much, who had not trod the soil of his native country for five years. Perhaps they would go as far as Paris, and, indeed, it would give him pleasure to see the great capital again. But, surely, a gentleman so careful of his steps would stop there. Yes, doubtless; but it was not less true that he was starting out, that he was leaving home, this gentleman who until this time had been such a homebody.

By eight o'clock Passepartout had put in order the modest bag which contained his wardrobe and that of his master; then, his mind still disturbed, he left his room, the door of which he closed carefully, and he rejoined Mr. Fogg.

Mr. Fogg was ready. He carried under his arm *Bradshaw's Continental Railway Steam Transit and General Guide* which was to furnish him all the necessary directions for his journey. He took the bag from Passepartout's hands, opened it, and slipped into it a heavy package of those fine bank-notes which are current in all countries.

"You have forgotten nothing?" he asked.

"Nothing, monsieur."

"My mackintosh and cloak?"

"Here they are."

"Good, take this bag," and Mr. Fogg handed it to Passepartout. "And take good care of it," he added, "there are twenty thousand pounds in it." The bag nearly slipped out of Passepartout's hands, as if the twenty thousand pounds had been in gold and weighed very heavy.

The master and servant then descended and the street door was double locked. At the end of Saville Row there was a carriage stand. Phileas Fogg and his servant got into a cab which was rapidly driven towards Charing Cross station, at which one of the branches of the Southern Railway touches. At twenty minutes after eight the cab stopped before the gate of the station. Passepartout jumped out. His master followed him and paid the driver. At this moment a poor beggar woman, holding a child in her arms, her bare feet all muddy, her head covered with a wretched bonnet from which hung a tattered feather, and a ragged shawl over her other torn garments, approached Mr. Fogg, and asked him for help.

Mr. Fogg drew from his pocket the twenty guineas which he had just won at whist, and giving them to the woman, said: "Here, my good woman, I'm glad to have met you." Then he passed on.

Passepartout had something like a sensation of moisture about his eyes. His master had made an impression upon his heart.

Mr. Fogg and he went immediately into the large sitting-room of the station. There Phileas Fogg gave Passepartout the order to get two first-class tickets for Paris. Then returning, he noticed his five colleagues of the Reform Club.

"Gentlemen, I am going," he said, "and the various *vices* put upon a pass-

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 16, 1878.

AT A mass meeting of the Orange Young Britons and Prentice Boys of Toronto, a few days ago, it was unanimously "Resolved, That we celebrate the coming anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne in the City of Montreal."

AN ATTEMPT was made on the life of the Prussian Emperor a few days ago, at Berlin. The would-be assassin was promptly arrested, and also another party, said to be an accomplice. Several pistol shots were fired at the Emperor, but he fortunately escaped without being touched.

SCARCELY any change has taken place during the last week in regard to the Eastern question. Since Count Schouvaloff's mission to the Czar, he has expressed a hope that there will be peace. The peace party are growing stronger, it is said, in Russia, and the same may be said of Great Britain. In the latter, however, preparations are going on lively.

HANLAN, the Canadian oarsman, won another great victory yesterday on Toronto bay, when he defeated Fred. A. Plaisted, the American Champion, on a two miles course. His brilliant exploits at the Centennial first brought this plucky Canadian into world-wide notice, and since then he has continued to add to his laurels, his principal match being with Wallace Ross, of St. John, N. B., last year at Toronto, whom he defeated easily. His friends in Toronto, as well as Canadians generally, may well be proud of their Champion.

By telegraph we learn that the time is variously estimated from 13.40 to 15 minutes.

A WARNING to emigrants *en route* for Manitoba and the North-West Territory issued by the Dominion Government Immigration Agent at Duluth, Minn., U.S., is worded as follows:—"You are requested to beware of Land Agents and others similarly interested, while on the American side, who will meet you at railway depots and on board trains, and who will use every means in their power to dissuade you from going to Manitoba. These men will doubtless offer you wonderful inducements to remain and settle in the Western States. They will very likely tell you plausible stories of the severe climate, unproductiveness of the soil, the fearful grasshopper plague, and of the hundreds of their 'personal acquaintances,' who would be glad to leave the Province if they only had the means. To these men, I would say, 'Turn a deaf ear,' go on to your destination, and when there, exercise the right of judgment for yourselves."

CANADA is again undergoing the ordeal of a "scare." The "terrible Fenian" is once more reported to be on the war-path, and only waiting a favorable opportunity to "fall" on our glorious young country and wipe it out of existence, and then triumphantly march on to the crowning ambition of his life, namely, the liberation of Ireland. A Fenian raid on Canada is all well enough, so long as it is simply confined to rumors, but should they endeavor to put their evil designs into effect they may expect an affectionate greeting from the Canadian volunteers. The authorities at Ottawa have received some important information the last few days, regarding their movements on the other side, in consequence of which Premier Mackenzie, Minister of Militia Jones, and Major-General Sir Selby Smith held a long consultation with the Governor-General, the result being that all the volunteer regiments along the border have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness for immediate service, and a number of them have been served with arms and ammunition. Four gun-boats, armed with twenty-nine pound guns, and manned with twenty-four gunners, have been ordered out and will be stationed at Kingston, St. Catharines, Windsor, and Sarnia. Considerable excitement prevails along the frontier, but the precautionary measures adopted by the Government go to show that they are prepared to give any marauders, should they dare to cross the border, a warm reception.

MONTREAL, May 13.—A serious fire took place at Caughnawaga on Saturday last, whereby a man named Ozias Meloch came to his death. It seems that about 10 o'clock in the evening he discovered that the barn was on fire, and ran to save his horses and cattle, which were confined there. While doing so, it is supposed that he became suffocated with the smoke and was unable to return, and so was burnt to death. The horses, cattle, and sheep, of which there were a good number, together with the barn and contents, were totally destroyed. No doubt is entertained but this is the work of an incendiary, as this is the fourth attempt to fire the village within a short time. It is believed that these attempts are the outcome of animosities which exists between the Indians and the French-Canadians. The deceased was 48 years of age, and leaves a wife and family.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Patrick Tansey, who was so badly injured at the row on Saturday, 4th inst., is progressing as favorably as could be expected.

A new post office has been opened on lot 24, 9th con. of Rawdon, near Seymour township. It will be known as Sarginson Post Office, named after the first postmaster.

The Campbellford brass band purpose taking a trip into the country to serenade some of the farmers with the expectation of getting a V. or X. We hope they may be successful.

Notice of a by-law has been given in the Trenton Village Council to prevent dogs running promiscuously in the streets. Our village fathers might do worse than pass such a by-law in this place.

A son of Mr. M.A.Hawley, of Campbellford, aged one and a half years, got hold of a bottle of iodyne and swallowed nearly an ounce. Immediate medical attendance saved the little sufferer from an untimely death.

River driving on the Moira was never better than it is this season. The late heavy rains have kept the river unusually high, so that there is every prospect of all the logs which have been cut during the winter being got through.

Campbellford had a treble runaway on Thursday, in which men, horses, buggies, etc., were mixed up promiscuously. One man was nearly killed, but as he was a doctor, it would not have made much difference if he had been.

At a Reform Convention at Belleville, on Saturday last, James Brown, Esq., M.P., was nominated as the standard-bearer of the party in West Hastings. Report says that S. B. Burdett, of Belleville, was aspiring to the honor, but did not receive much encouragement.

The residence of Mr. Jeremiah West, lot No. 2, 6th concession of Hungerford, was struck by lightning on Wednesday night of last week, and, with the contents, totally consumed. A new gold watch, worth $125, $100 in cash, and a new buggy, were destroyed, the whole loss amounting to about $2,500. No insurance.

On Saturday, 4th inst., an old gentleman named Abraham Diamond, of Belleville, having arrived at Napanee station a few minutes too late for the morning train, started to walk to Belleville, rather than wait until evening. When about three miles west of Napanee, crossing Sucker Creek bridge, he was struck by a pilot engine, and instantly killed. Deceased was about 80 years of age.

On Sunday last a very sudden death took place in Belleville, viz.: that of Anthony Dixon, Esq., Collector of Customs. Mr. Dixon was apparently in his usual health until within a few minutes before his death, when he complained of a severe pain in the region of the heart. A doctor was at once sent for, but before he arrived Mr. Dixon said he felt better, and would lie down in bed for a short time. He arose, walked a step or two, and fell dead.—Deceased was in the fifty-eighth year of his age.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

HIGH COMPLIMENTS TO CANADA.

The important position which the Canadian department of the International Exhibition at Paris will hold and has already taken among the other countries represented, is made evident by the following complimentary and congratulatory letter from Lord Playfair to the Premier of the Dominion.

PARIS, 26th April, 1878.

MY DEAR MR. MACKENZIE,—I have come over here to make a preliminary inspection of the Exhibition in my capacity of Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Royal Commission, before the Prince of Wales inspects the Industrial Department four days hence. I cannot refrain from complimenting you on the admirable position which Canada has taken in the Exhibition. It is the only Colony which will be ready for the Prince's inspection on Monday next. The trophy—which is admirable—cannot be ready for ten days, but this is no fault of your agents, but of the French, who have not yet completed the building in which it is; but the general space given to the Dominion is admirably advanced, and filled with specimens of raw materials and manufactures which have fairly surprised me. In leather and tweeds, especially, I had no idea that Canada was so far advanced—in fact, all your exhibition will do much honor to the Dominion, and I have no doubt contribute to its national prosperity. You have chosen your agents well, and they have done their work well.

Yours sincerely,
LYON PLAYFAIR.

Hon. A. Mackenzie, Ottawa.

The crews of the British men-of-war in the Sea of Marmora are not idle. War discipline is maintained on all the ships. Every night the guns are loaded and the men sleep at their posts, the captain of the guns lying with the lanyard for firing ready to his hand. In the tops the Gatling guns are ready loaded, and the men sleep by their side. The torpedo "crinolines" are run out, and steam launches filled with men armed to the teeth keep patrol through the dark hours. During the day there is incessant drill, and almost every hour telegraphic despatches are signalled from the shore.

War News.

The insurgents in Albania are reported to be causing great trouble.

A St. Petersburg despatch says Schouvaloff had an interview with the Czar yesterday. Schouvaloff subsequently expressed the hope that there would be peace.

A Constantinople despatch reports an outbreak of hostilities between the Russians and Turks at Batoum.

It is reported the arrangement concerning the fortresses has failed in consequence of the St. Petersburg Government disapproving General Todleben's projected retreat to Adrianople. The position of Sadyk Pasha, President of the Turkish Cabinet Council, is consequently re-established.

The news from the Mussulman insurrection states that the disturbances are spreading.

The Greeks in New Bulgaria have just received a new occasion for alarm in the attempt of the Russian authorities to enroll them under the general conscription throughout Bulgaria.

Fresh complications are reported in Roumania. It is stated that the Russian Eleventh Army Corps pressed forward during the past week, entirely insolating Bucharest from Little Wallacia, where the Roumanian army is concentrated. The Russian representative used every effort to prevent Prince Charles going to the army, but the latter's position had been rendered intolerable by the military and political control assumed by the Russians. It is asserted that the Russians urge the Roumanians to refuse to pay taxes, and dethrone Prince Charles, whom they denounce as a German and Catholic; but the popular feeling is entirely in sympathy with the Prince. The Roumanians look anxiously to Austria, who does not seem disposed for the present to go beyond the concentration of troops and strengthening the fortresses on the Transylvanian frontier.

THE FENIAN SCARE.

PRECAUTIONARY MEASURES ORDERED BY THE OTTAWA AUTHORITIES—ARMS AND AMMUNITION SERVED OUT TO VOLUNTEERS.

MONTREAL, May 13.—To-day Colonel Powell telegraphed from Ottawa to Colonel Fletcher, instructing him to distribute the arms from the armories to the members of all the border companies, who will also receive twenty rounds of ball ammunition per man. The officers of the district will be instructed to hold themselves in readiness, and all precautions will be taken to prevent any raid across the frontier. The armories in the Eastern Townships and along the borders are unprotected as a general thing, and the precaution of removing the arms to the houses of the volunteers is consequently a necessary one. In case of a European struggle in which England becomes involved, a Fenian raid may be regarded as probable, at least so say the officers here highest in command.

HAMILTON, May 13.—The military authorities are undoubtedly in possession of information which leads them to suppose that, while it is an improbable fact that the Fenians may make a descent on the Canadian frontier, it is not at all an impossible one. In order, therefore, that all may be prepared for any emergency the various volunteer battalions in this military district have been ordered to hold themselves prepared for active service, and most of the men have already been supplied with their arms, and twenty rounds of ammunition per man. No special battalion orders for the men of the 13th Battalion have yet been issued, although it is understood that they, in connection with the country battalions, may be ordered out at any moment. The general feeling here, however, is that there is little danger of a raid; but as this of course is mere conjecture, the public will feel more at ease now that it knows the military authorities are preparing to give a warm reception to any filibustering hordes who attempt to repeat the Fenian invasion of '66.

ST. CATHARINES, May 13.—Col. Currie, commanding the 19th battalion, on Saturday night received a telegram from Col. Villiers to notify the officers of his command to hold themselves and men in readiness for service. A conference was held on Sunday and orders were given to assemble the men this evening and furnish them with arms and twenty rounds of ammunition each, also to instruct them to hold themselves in readiness for active service at a moment's notice, and in all probability to move on the 17th inst. The same orders were received at Niagara and Clifton. At the latter point arms and ammunition were also served out.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 13.—The Militia Department here has been active of late in providing for emergencies. Four guns have been sent to Yarmouth and four to St. John, with ammunition for these places, as well as Digby, where guns are already in position. A battery of artillery is being enrolled in Yarmouth, the officer commanding the Imperial troops here furnishing an instructor. The battery at Sydney is being put in proper order. Ammunition has been forwarded and militia there are being trained to work the guns. Vice-Admiral Inglefield has loaned rifled guns and ammunition for the Dominion steamers Lady Head, Glendon, and Newfield.

KINGSTON, May 13th.—A rumor was generally circulated here yesterday to the effect that there was much excitement in Toronto over a large influx of strangers from the United States and that the Queen's Own regiment was called out.

SUDDEN DEATH.—We regret exceedingly to hear of the awfull sudden death of Rev. Mr. Taylor, Presbyterian Minister, of Bass River, Kent County. On Sunday last, as Mr. Taylor was entering the door of his church at Bass River, he dropped dead. The event caused great excitement at the churchand throughout the settlement, and the family's sudden bereavement has produced widespread sympathy everywhere.—*Moncton Times.*

JULY THE TWELFTH.

REPLY OF THE MONTREAL ORANGEMEN TO THE PROTEST—COUNCIL OF CLERGY REJECTED.

MONTREAL, May 4.—The Orange Association has published a reply to the letter of the Protestant clergy asking them to abstain from walking on July 12th, in which they say:—

"We think you have forgotten the unprovoked and cruel murder of Hackett, the cowardly attacks on defenceless women, the un-British conduct of a Mayor, sympathizing with rowdyism, the disgraceful deception of a coroner, the partisanship of the Grand Jury, and by no means least, the fact that the blood of a murdered citizen cries for justice in vain in a British colony and under a rule where the laws of England are celebrated for their attention to the claims of the oppressed. As to the question of the right to walk, &c., we have to state that we claim as a positive legal right what you only admit as a probable legal one. When you asked in your third paragraph, 'Is such a course necessary?' we reply 'No,' if by this you mean marching about the city in an objectless procession; but if you refer to our marching in a body for mutual protection to the House of God to offer up our sincere thanks for the deliverance of our fatherland, we answer 'Most decidedly, yes,' and to justify us in this we only have to remind you of the broken compact of last year."

LOSS OF THE SARDINIAN.

LONDONDERRY, Ireland, May 11.—At three o'clock yesterday the Allan steamer *Sardinian* arrived at Lough Foyle to receive mails and passengers before proceeding on her trans-Atlantic voyage. Shortly after she came to anchor an explosion occurred in one of the coal bunkers, and the vessel immediately caught fire. The passengers in the forecastle were cut off from their comrades, and for some time the greatest confusion and consternation prevailed. With some difficulty the captain was able to communicate with the shore, and the telegraph wires brought into requisition for the purpose of obtaining the assistance of tug steamers, and making arrangements in this city for the accommodation of about four hundred passengers with board. When the officers of the vessel had succeeded in restoring comparative order a hasty examination of the various compartments was made, and it was found that about forty passengers had sustained serious injuries in various parts of the body. Several had legs broken; others arms injured; and a few were burned about the head. Three were found dead. It is not yet known how many were killed, but it is generally believed that when a scrutiny of the passenger-list is made the number already stated will be considerably increased.

Shortly after nine o'clock three steam tenders brought ashore about 400 passengers. The wounded were temporarily placed in the stores running parallel with quarry, where they were promptly attended by Sir William Millar and other medical gentlemen. The spectacle was harrowing in the extreme. The shrieks of the unfortunate sufferers attracted large and sympathetic crowds. The thoroughfares in immediate neighbourhood were completely blocked. The passengers are chiefly Germans and Italians; but a number of English and Scottish emigrants are among them.

LONDON, May 13.—From the *Sardinian* explosion only three deaths have occurred. Three more persons are in dangerous condition. The others, who were wounded, are progressing favourably. Divers and a steam pump are working at the sunken vessel. It is expected she can be made to float again. The Receiver of Wrecks held an enquiry at Moville. Captain Duthin gave evidence of the supposed cause of the explosion. When all the crew got off the *Sardinian* was scuttled and sunk to extinguish the flames. A Board of Trade enquiry and corner's inquest are about to be held.

Many of the *Sardinian's* passengers have joined the *Peruvian*, which has been substituted for the *Sardinian*. A great quantity of clothing has been distributed among the steerage passengers, contributed by the inhabitants of Londonderry.

LATEST.

The accounts of the accident to the Allan steamship *Sardinian* appear to have been greatly exaggerated. Only two of the crew were killed and two wounded, twelve steerage passengers were wounded—none fatally—and the cabin passengers were all uninjured. The vessel itself was floated yesterday, and is expected at Liverpool to-day.

The Kingston Reformers have nominated Mr. Wm. Robinson, M.P.P., as their candidate for the Local Legislature.

The Prince of Wales has been again elected Grand Master of the Freemasons. He presided at the festival meeting of the order, at which Lord Carnarvon and the Crown Prince of Denmark were also present.

A VALUABLE cow, the property of Wm. Steele, of Drumlea, near Gortin, Ireland, has had 9 calves within three years. On the 2nd of April, 1875, she had two calves; on the 22nd March, 1876, one; on the 16th of March, 1877, two; and on the 28th of March this year she had 4 calves, alive and doing well. The first two were sold in the last Gortin fair at £10 each. They have been all heifer calves.

Gold-bearing quartz has been found in Cariboo, British Columbia, which is considered to be one of the most extensive and richest ever known. The ledge is twenty-three feet thick, and has now been traced a distance of seven and a half miles. The depth is as far as the miners feel disposed to penetrate. The experience of miners in other similar ledges is that the richness of the ore increases with the depth, and there are instances where mining operations have gone down over 2,000 feet. The quartz yielding from $40 to $100 to the ton, and it costs about $8 a ton to work it.

BUTTER.

As the season for making butter has now fairly set in, we wish to call the attention of farmers and all interested, to the enormous loss sustained every year by this country through carelessness and ignorance on the part of butter makers and country storekeepers. The general impression seems to be that it is only necessary to collect cream, churn it put in salt, and carry it off to the storekeeper to be put along with other parcels and sent off to market. Indeed, the trade of the country at this season is to a large extent based on this idea. What is the result? The storekeeper, who either does not know good butter from bad, or if he does dare not any more for it for fear of offending the more numerous customers who bring the bad butter, is obliged to take it all round at a low figure. And the very fact that he pays the same price for all kinds leaves the farmer no inducement to take any special pains with what he makes. The natural consequence is, that of all the butter that comes to this market, not one packag in 100 is really fine. There are now in this city alone several thousand packages of butter which are fit for nothing but grease, and not worth over 6 cents to 8 per pound. All of this with proper care in the making and handling might have been sold last fall at about 22c, allowing an average weight of 60 lbs per package, this would show a loss of about $9 a package not to speak of the loss of interest and the shrinkage in weight. The foregoing is an extreme case doubtless, but similar results have often followed the holding of butter over the winter months. If the butter had been really prime there would be no danger of such a loss, as it could have been sold almost at any time when there appeared to be danger of a fall in prices and even if unavoidably held over would not be so bad now. But that is not all, the great bulk of the butter made in the country comes to market in summer and fall, and suffers very much from the heat, and realized much less than it should bring. If Canada exports about 13,000,000 lbs of butter annually, and if she loses on the average 3c per lb. of what she might get, through inferiority there is just $390,000 less money in the country at the end of each year than there should be as the result of that year's business, and yet the very men who are throwing away all this money are grumbling about the hard times. It is, however, more easy to show the evil than to point out its cure. Each farmer's wife is quite confident that her butter is perfect and it is probably better for her husband and the storekeeper to agree with her. One thing can be done, however, storekeepers can refuse to pack butter. In winter they might receive it in rolls and send it to market as received. In summer they should only receive it in packages, as store packed butter is more or less injured, no matter what care is taken with it. Properly the storekeeper should stick to his own business, and leave the butter trade to butter buyers, who would have no scruple about refusing poor butter or offering what it is worth, and who could consequently pay a much better price for good, and thus educate the farmers. Another remedy is the butter factory—not the best way of making butter to be sure, but a very much better way than the present system. If the store-keepers in any town, where a large amount of bad butter is brought in, would unite and establish a factory getting the farmers to take stock, they might save themselves the heavy losses which they now incur so frequently in this article, and at the same time secure to the farmers a more satisfactory return from their cream which would be a benefit all round. Where this cannot be done, and where the store-keeper will not pay more for good than for bad butter the farmer has the remedy in his own hands. Let him make sure that his own butter is fine and nicely packed with just enough of the best fine salt to keep it, and then sell it to regular butter buyers who can afford to pay him a good price for it, or if out of the way of butter men, he could get two or three packages together and send it to the city for sale. It is the more important that farmers should give attention to this matter now, because English buyers are making a much greater difference between good and poor butter lately than they formerly did.—*Montreal Witness.*

A Chinaman's application for naturalization has been refuse by a San Francisco judge, on the ground that a Chinaman is not a white man in the sense of the term as used in the naturalization laws.

SAND FLIES.—The sand flies are so thick at Burlington Beach that on the Hamilton and North-Western Railway have been stopped by their swarming on the track, on which the wheels slipped and would not "take hold" till the rails were sanded. A few millions of them have accompanied the trains to Barrie.

AN "OLD COUNTRY" FARMER came to Halifax a week or two ago with £1,500, which he intended to invest in a farm in Nova-Scotia, but determining to enjoy city life for a time before settling down to honest toil he strayed away from his boarding-house, and was not seen again for several days. On his return on Saturday last he was minus the whole of his money, plus too black eyes, and could not tell where he had lost the one or received the other.—*St. John's Freeman.*

DEATH SENTENCE.—Duncan McDonald was tried at Goderich on Thursday for the murder of Roderick Munro, in the house of deceased, with whom he was boarding at Port Albert. The wounds from which Munro was shown to have died were inflicted with an axe in the hands of the prisoner during a quarrel in July last, but death did not take place till last Christmas. The result of the trial depended largely on whether the exhaustion of which it was alleged Munro was suffering, was owing to the running of a wound at the knee joint, or to some other cause. The prisoner was found guilty of murder, and sentenced to be hanged on June the 10.

A GOOD DOG LAW IN CONNECTICUT.

In Connecticut there were four deaths from hydrophobia in 1876, seven in 1877, and two already this year. Among the above were several prominent citizens. There has been paid annually, $12,000 to $15,000, or more, for sheep killed by dogs, while thousands of others have been maimed but not paid for. Though many parts of the State are especially adapted to raising sheep profitably, the fear of loss from dogs has nearly put an end to this industry. The above condition of things led the State Legislature, recently adjourned, to pass, with great unanimity, a stringent dog law, of which the principal provisions are the following:—

Every dog kept must be registered on or before May 1st, of each year, and $2.15 paid therefor, to the Town Clerk for each male dog, and $6.15 for each female dog. Every dog must *constantly* wear around the neck a collar distinctly marked with the registrar number and the owner's name.—Every dog not so licensed and collared, is to be killed, and $1 bounty is paid for the killing.—Any person keeping an unregistered dog may be fined $7, or imprisoned 30 days, or both; and it is made the duty of Grand Jurors and all other prosecuting officers, to prosecute the violation of this act.—All damages done by dogs to sheep or lambs, or cattle, are to be paid for by the town, and collected in full from the owners of the dogs. Any person killing a registered dog, unless such killing be justifiable for the protection of life or property, is liable for the value of the dog, as established by competent evidence, and to a fine not exceeding $7, or imprisonment not exceeding 30 days, or both.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

The Bishop of Manchester strongly denounces the war fever in England.

The Kingston Reformers have nominated Mr. Wm. Robinson, M.P.P., as their candidate for the Local Legislature.

PATRIOTIC.—The *Chronicle* official organ the of Joly Government says that the Local Ministers have resolved to surrender a large proportion of their own salaries with a view to economy in the affairs of the Province.

A MAN named Frazer, at Glasgow, a few weeks ago, when under the influence of a somnambulistic fit, killed his infant son by dashing his head against a wall. The child was only eighteen months old. Great commiseration is felt for the unfortunate man.

A remarkable case of resuscitation is reported from London. A child had been pronounced dead by two physicians and placed in a coffin. While the funeral arrangements were in progress the child revived and spoke, and is now in a fair way to recover.

The *Gazette* (Bracebridge) says:—On Sunday morning the 21st, Dr. Rear of Bracebridge, was called about thirty miles from here, in, attendance upon a sick lady, the wife of a very respectable and well-to-do farmer, and has returned having in his possession, one of the greatest curiosities, or freaks of nature ever seen on earth, viz., a pair of twin male children, still-born, but fully developed and each attached to the other from an inch below the upper end of the sternum (brest bone) to about two inches above the pubic bone, and transversely, for the full width of the chest and abdomen. In other words, they are most completely two-in-one, being face to face, breast to breast, each embraced by the others arms. They are finely featured, of medium and equal size (the skin of the bodies being continuous, and enveloping them together conjointly), weighing conjointly 11 lbs. 2 oz.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$1 05 to	$1 08
Barley,	0 45 to	0 50
Rye,	0 60 to	0 00
Oats,	0 33 to	0 35
Peas,	0 66 to	0 68
Butter,	0 14 to	0 18
Eggs,	0 08 to	0 10
Potatoes, per bush	0 30 to	0 45
Flour, per bbl	5 00 to	6 00
Sheepskins,	0 55 to	1 25
Hides,	4 00 to	6 00

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 50 to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 10 to	0 00
Rye, "	0 50 to	0 60
Oats, "	0 30 to	0 00
Barley, "	0 50 to	0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 25 to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to	0 13
Hides, per cwt.	4 00 to	0 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY forbid any person or persons from purchasing two Notes made by me in favor of David H. Kelly, or bearer, one of $33, bearing 7 per cent. interest, payable six months after date; the other for $40, bearing 7 per cent. interest, payable seven months after date, as I have not received any value for the said Notes.

JOB D. RIDER.

Marmora, May 11th, 1878. 59-3t.

Intelligencer please copy.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE Court of Revision for the united townships of Marmora and Lake, will be held in the Town Hall, Marmora village, on

Monday, the 27th day of May,

at the hour of 10 o'clock, a.m., when appeals against the Assessment will be heard, and tried, in conformity with the Statutes.

All parties interested will please to govern themselves accordingly.

W. PHILLIPS,
Clerk's Office, Marmora, Clerk.
May 11th, 1878. 59-2t.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE Court of Revision of the municipality of the united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, will be held at the Town Hall, Bridgwater, on

Wednesday, the 29th instant,

at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon.

E. JAMES,
Township Clerk.
Bridgewater, 10th May, 1878. 59-2t.

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the name of Bowen & Ellis was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

D. BOWEN.
E. ELLIS.

Madoc, May 8th, 1878.

D. Bowen will pay all debts against the late firm and to whom all debts must be paid.

All outstanding accounts must be paid on or before the 18th day of June next.

Remember the place, opposite the New Post Office.

D. BOWEN.

AUCTION SALE!

Madoc Cheap Store,

WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Everything is going at the Third Bid.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Remember, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-4m.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc will be held in the hall over Messrs. O'Flynns' store on

Monday, the 27th day of May,

at 10 o'clock a. m.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.
Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58td.

DISTRICT MEETING.

A meeting of Orange District No. 2 will be held in the Orange Hall of Allan Settlement Lodge No. 253, on the last Saturday in May, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. All persons concerned will please govern themselves accordingly.

L. S. GUFFIN,
58-2t. Secretary.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the United Townships of Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick, and Cashel, will be held in the Orange Hall, Millbridge, Tudor, on

TUESDAY, 4th DAY OF JUNE,

at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Township Clerk.
Millbridge, April 30th, 1878. 57-3t.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs to notify all persons indebted to her husband, Andrew Wright, prior to the 18th March, 1878, that their accounts must be settled before the first day of June now coming. After that date the Books and accounts will be put into the hands of the Clerk of the Division Court for collection.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, April 15th, 1878. 55-7t

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Clearing Sale—D. M. Nulty.
Court of Revision—E. James.
" " W. Phillips.
Notice—Job D. Rider.
Dissolution of Partnership—D. Bowen.

Correspondents Wanted.

We want correspondents in every part of the County of Hastings to furnish us with whatever items of news they may think interesting enough for publication. Don't wait for us to find it out, or some other party to send it, but write it out at once, in any way; we will put it in presentable shape. Every one can help to make the paper more interesting. Our circulation is steadily increasing, a sure proof that the REVIEW is a good local paper, and we ask each of our friends to help us along.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 16, 1878.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Messrs. Bowen & Ellis have dissolved partnership, and the business will in future be carried on by the former.

District Meeting.

The semi-annual meeting of L. O. District No. 2, will be held in Allen Settlement Orange Hall, on Saturday, May 25th, at 2 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is requested.

E. L. Weiss' new advertisement will appear next week.

The Model School.

An original poem, entitled as above, has been received, and which we will publish if the author will send his name. We have explained before that we do not require it for publication, but we have made a rule that we will publish no original article without knowing who the writer is, and will not break it, even if the article is of more than ordinary merit.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

Knights of Canada.

At a regular meeting of Camp No. 2, Moira, held on Saturday evening, May 11th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—H. Mullett, W. C. J. Murray, W. D. C. F. W. Preston, W. S. W. Schryver, W. T. J. Hollingsworth, W.G. W. Salsbury, W. Sen. P. J. Reed, W. Jun. P. J. Snider, W. Sentinel. V. B. Burke, W. Chaplain.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. 22. See them. 22

L. O. Lodge, No. 285.

At the last meeting of L. O. L. No. 285, Wannamaker's Corners, the following resolution was unanimously carried:—"Resolved, that we will not vote for or support any candidate for Parliamentary honors who will not pledge himself to work for the Orange Incorporation Bills, and be a Conservative in politics." Thos. Wilson, W. M.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

Thanks.

We have great pleasure in complying with the request of the ladies of the Church of St. John the Baptist to convey their thanks to W. H. O'Flynn, Esq., for his kindness in placing at their disposal his handsome store for the purpose of holding their Bazaar. They also beg to acknowledge the liberality of the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity, in so generously patronizing the Bazaar which, we are glad to learn, was an unqualified success.

Madoc Model School.

The following are the names of the pupils on the honor roll for the fortnight beginning May 13th; Mr. Curtis' department—Fifth class, Wm. Jenkins; Fourth class, Mary Sinclair; Third class, Dolly Taber. Miss Cowie's department—Third class senior, Wm. Wood; Third class junior, Randolph Francis. Miss Riddell's department—Second class senior, Alida Dunn; Second class junior, Maud Guffin; First class senior, Lizzie Brown.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

We have much pleasure in calling attention to the above first-class journal, which brightens our sanctum regularly, each week. It has lately been enlarged, and is now we believe the leading agricultural paper in the United States. Each number is illustrated, and contains articles on almost every conceivable subject of interest to farmers, gardeners, horticulturists, etc. The subscription is only $2.50 per annum, or $3.50 with a beautiful Cricket clock, or better still—two copies and a Cricket for $5.00.

Base Ball.

On Saturday evening last a meeting of the "Star" Base Ball Club of this place was held at Moon's Hotel, for the purpose of organizing for the season. A challenge having been received from the Albert College Club, Belleville, to play a match game there on the 18th or 24th inst., it was decided to play them on the 24th, provided the match took place on the grounds of the "Star" Club here. A communication to this effect was sent to the Belleville Club, but no answer has been received yet. Mr. Wilson Hulin was appointed Captain, and Mr. Geo. Rollins, Secretary and Treasurer.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

New Sidewalks.

We are glad to see that the Council are acting on our suggestions of a few weeks ago in regard to the repairing of sidewalks and removal of those provoking steps which were to be found on almost every street. A new sidewalk has been built from Mr. Deans' corner, along Division street, for a considerable distance past the Methodist Church, and by raising it in some places, and cutting down the hill at the church, every one of the steps have been done away with, and pedestrians may now go along on the darkest night without danger of breaking their necks. The same may be said of the sidewalk on Cooper street. The steps at the Town Hall have been removed, and the walk put in a thorough state of repair. A good job has been done on both streets, and the Council deserve credit for their prompt action in the matter.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—There is a little matter which concerns the village Council that I would like to call your attention to, viz.:—There is a young man stopping at a widow woman's house in this village who is sick and not able to take care of himself or to pay any person to do so. He was stopping at a hotel in town and the proprietor had no accommodation for sick people, and myself and another went around to the young men of the place and raised a sum sufficient to maintain him at a private house for a couple of weeks. After that we naturally supposed the Council would take the case into consideration and make provision accordingly. There is at least, surely enough medical talent in the Council to provide for one sick man. Thanking you for this favor, I remain,

Yours, &c.,
BUSINESS.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—In looking over your issue of the 25th I noticed an item respecting the height of grass on the farm of Mr. Benjamin Gilbert, of Sidney, which is extraordinary for the season, but I think I can beat it in this county, and I herewith send you a sample which grew on the farm of Messrs. Jeffs, formerly of Queensboro, which you can judge of for yourself.

ANGUS McKINNON.

Dresden, May 5th, 1878.

The sample sent by Mr. McKinnon was over five feet long—an extraordinary length at this season of the year.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

We have had a remarkably fine spring for sowing grain up to the end of April, for after a winter without snow, and a March without wind, we have had an April without showers, in spite of all that Mr. Vennor said to the contrary. The work of ploughing and dragging has therefore been pushed forward under the most favorable circumstances, and is all but completed. The month of May came in wet and has continued so up to the present time, which is a great drawback to those who have chopped fallows and are now anxiously waiting to burn and log up for root crops. This is especially the case with the new settlers, many of whom purposed to clear up land and sow wheat this spring. However, should we have four dry, warm days, a good burn could be got, and there would be still time to do this, for I have seen splendid wheat harvested here which was sowed as late as the 22nd of May.

I am glad to say there is a steady and constantly increasing tide of emigration to the back townships, and more especially into the municipality of Dungannon and Faraday, which possesses advantages over the others, containing as it does not only a large area of land fit for settlement and cultivation, but being also well supplied with schools, meeting houses, and mills, and having four post offices within its limits. Great credit is due to our Council for the judicious and far-seeing policy which they have adopted in expending money in opening roads for the accommodation of the settlers. A sum of money is granted every year by the County Council to all the back townships to be expended on roads. A considerable revenue also arises from the pine timber dues. Most of the municipalities back here expend both these sums in repairing the Hastings Road, and leave the settlers to make their own roads out to that road, but here nothing is expended on the Hastings Road but statute labor, and every cent (amounting some years to $500) is given to aid the settlers in forming roads to their locations, under the direction and supervision of the Township Surveyor and Road Inspector.

The new Methodist Church at York River has just been plastered and finished, and is a really neat and elegant structure. Mr. Flint has had 50 acres chopped here and has opened a good store. It is also, I believe, his intention to start a Carding Mill, which will be a great boon, as many people in this section and "beyond" had given up the idea of keeping sheep, from the difficulty experienced in sending out wool to the front, a distance of from 50 to 100 miles.

Owing to the earliness of the spring the disciples of Walton have been enabled to open their campaign considerably earlier than usual, and have met with good success on both lake and stream. Partridges promise to be very plentiful this season, for their constant drumming is heard in all directions. Bears are more numerous than ever. C. Bierworth, living two or three miles north-west of York River, was paid a visit by one of them a few days since, who took a piece out of one of his pigs, but discovered that there was another that was being fattened up to kill, whereupon he changed his mind and proved his epicurean taste, and also reasoning powers, by rejecting the first and walking off bodily with the latter.

SYLVANUS.

May 9th, 1878.

MARRIED.

REID.—FRASER.—By Rev. P. J. Roblin, at his residence, Keller's Bridge, on the 8th inst., Robt. Reid, Esq., to Miss Mary Fraser, both of the township of Limerick.

DEACON.—DEFOE.—By the Rev. Wm. H. Peake, at the residence of the bride's mother, in Marmora, on the 8th inst., William Deacon to Mattie Defoe.

ROME, May 10.—Although the Pope is suffering from inflammation of the liver the Cardinals oppose his removal from the Vatican.

A greater curiosity than the Siamese twins is on exhibition at Troy. The Siamese twins were nearly two perfect men united by a bond of flesh, but this visitor, the Canadian double-headed baby, has two beautiful heads, fat, blue-eyed faces, one resembling the father and the other the mother, necks, shoulders, chests and arms as usual, but just at the lowest rib the bodies are united, and from that point downward are the limbs and members of one child only, one navel and one pair of legs. Each controls the leg nearest to it. One may be asleep, the other awake and crying. The child is of the female sex. The faces are exceedingly pretty; the mother an interesting French woman.

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

WALL PAPER!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,

CHEAPER THAN EVER

TO BE SEEN AT

C. G. WILSON'S

MEDICAL HALL.

My Mary is dead, and I employed Marsh May-bee as undertaker, who did me an elegant and very reasonable job.

1878. SPRING. 1878.

Our new stock is now complete in all the following departments:

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
CROCKERY.

MILLINERY.

Special attention is given to this department, and we have this week received a large variety of the most fashionable goods in

LADIES' HATS,
LADIES' MANTLES,
COSTUMES,
RIBBONS,
FLOWERS,

all of which will be sold at lowest possible prices.

THOS. CROSS.

MILLINERY!

LADIES' HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

White Cottons.

We invite attention to our Bleached Cottons at the following prices, which will be found extra good value.

33 inches wide at 8 cts. per yard.
36 " " 9 " " "

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, May 2nd, 1878.

WRIGHT'S *Grocery, Provision,* —AND— LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

WATCHES! WATCHES! WATCHES!

E. L. WEISS

IS SELLING

Hunting Cased Silver Watches, Lever Movement,

FOR $8, $10, AND $12,

WARRANTED.

Also, Extra Fine Swiss and American Watches for $15 and $20,

And Second-hand Watches from $4 to $12.

Clocks from $1.50 to $25

GOLD RINGS from $1 to $7,

Besides a great variety of Gold, Silver, Plated and Black Jewelry, Chains, &c.,

AT VERY LOW PRICES!

FOR READY PAY ONLY.

Gold Watches, Chains, Rings, and Jewelry of any design and quality got up to order 40 per cent. less than usual prices.

☞ *All Repairs Promptly Attended to*

Madoc, April, 1878.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. F. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

HAVE YOU NOT

been fooled long enough with high prices?

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width ulster cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25. Double-width Devon west of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool for suits or coats double-width at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof cloaking double-width 55c. per yard, usually sold at $1.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin cloaking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 17c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c. Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts, 12½c per yd, worth double. Winceys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants or to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses. Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd, about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 30c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can show you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 65c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reading combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 2c each, or 18 cents per dozen. 20 doz. horse brushes 18c each. Clothes brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbugged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides pelts, deacons, butter, lard, eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, pickings, &c., &c., taken. Delays are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

B. SCOTT & CO,
Victoria Block,

And near the Grist Mill.

North Hastings SAW MILL

Having fitted up the above mill in

FIRST-CLASS RUNNING ORDER

I am now prepared to saw lumber for $2.50 per 1000 feet, and refuse, or one-half the lumber.

ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE

taken at cash prices.

A. L. SAGER.

PRIZES, PRIZES!

FOR GETTING UP

CLUBS

FOR THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.

ADDRESS—

"MAIL,"
Toronto.

NOW JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

The Rural New-Yorker

Has, in addition to what all other journals of its class contain, the following *Impressive, Original, and Invaluable Features:*

AN EXPERIMENTAL FARM

OF EIGHTY-TWO ACRES,
(*Worked by Practical Experimenters.*)

Agricultural and Garden Seeds,

And Plants, propagated on its own grounds, and distributed *free* among its subscribers.

Original Ideas & Experiments,

ON FARM MANAGEMENT.

THE BEST TALENT

Ever employed in America will contribute for 1879.

A PAPER FOR FARMERS

And Farmers' Wives—for Florists and Horticulturists. Its first aim is to make home happy.

FULL MARKET REPORTS

each week, from New York and Chicago, by our own reporters.

ALL QUESTIONS FULLY ANSWERED.

A Paper for all Sections.

FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENTS ISSUED, full of original practical matter.

The Vegetable Garden a Specialty!

The Condensed News of the World

each week, embracing all topics of live interest.

EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE LADIES

Five Pages of Literary Matter.

We give Illustrated Fashion articles, with Cut Paper Patterns of leading styles, and articles on Household Decoration and Fancy Work.

The Entire Paper Finely Illustrated.

A BONANZA!

A Splendid Nickle-plated Lever Timepiece given away! Two subscribers and $5, or one subscriber and $3.50, secure the timepiece free. Send to us for full particulars *free.* Address

RURAL NEW-YORKER,
78 Duane St., New York.

1878. THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

The success that attended the publication of THE WEEKLY GLOBE in the past year, has far outstripped that of any other year since the establishment of the paper. Notwithstanding the serious business depression and financial stringency existing all over the American continent, the circulation has been maintained throughout the year at an average issue each week of 37,000 copies—being a decided advance on the average of any previous year. Enthusiastic expressions of approval come to the Publishers from every direction—of the new form of the paper, of its mechanical execution, of its beautiful and copious Illustrations, of the varied and interesting mass of reading matter culled weekly for the information and instruction and entertainment of its readers, and of the small price at which it is supplied annually to the public.

In the year 1878, all the new features that have added so largely to the popularity of the paper will be maintained with increased vigour; and every effort will be made to excel in the new year what was achieved in the old one.

The biographical notices of Public Men, and the sketches of Canadian Towns, Buildings, and Natural Scenery—that have lent such a charm to the weekly contents of the paper—will be continued with fresh energy under the care of able artists and experienced writers.

A general election of Representatives to the Dominion House of Commons, and also the Ontario Provincial Assembly, will, it may be assumed, come off before the close of the coming year, and present for public consideration topics of interesting discussion as well as of practical bearing on the happiness and prosperity of the whole people, worthy of the deepest attention from all among us. In these discussions, THE GLOBE will be heard, as of yore, on the side of good government, financial economy, unfettered commerce, national education, internal improvements, purity of elections, and whatever tends to the promotion of Religion, Morality, Temperance, and a healthful National feeling of self-respect throughout the land.

Agriculture, as the foremost Industry of the Dominion, and the firm basis of our National prosperity, will receive, as heretofore, earnest and constant attention.

Ecclesiastical Intelligence, Science Notes, and Educational Affairs will continue prominent features in each number.

The Answers to Correspondents, on every variety of subjects, which have proved so valuable and interesting to crowds of readers, will be kept up with increased vigour.

The Literary and Ladies' Department, under the care of special conductors, will be fresh and racy.

News from all parts of the world, up to the latest moment of publication—Parliamentary Debates, Federal and Provincial—Market and Financial Reports at home and abroad—and Letters of Special Correspondents from all points of interest,—will be gathered with all the care and energy that has kept *The Globe* in the front rank of Canadian journals for thirty-five years past.

The annual subscription to *The Weekly Globe* will remain as heretofore, only TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, *sent free of postage* to all parts of Canada and the United States, payable invariably in advance.

The Weekly Globe will be sent free of postage to any Post-office in Great Britain for $2.20—or nine shillings sterling.

Agents throughout the County of Hastings wanted immediately.

SEND FOR TERMS.

Orders and remittances to be addressed to

GLOBE PRINTING COMP'Y
TORONTO, ONT.

port which I take for that purpose will enable you, on my return, to verify my journey."

"Oh! Mr. Fogg," replied Gauthier Ralph, "that is useless. We will depend upon your honor as a gentleman!"

"It is better so," said Mr. Fogg.

"You do not forget that you ought to be back?" remarked Andrew Stuart.

"In eighty days," replied Mr. Fogg. "Saturday, December 21, 1872, at quarter before nine P. M. *Au revoir*, gentlemen."

At forty minutes after eight, Phileas Fogg and his servant took their seats in the same compartment. At eight forty-five the whistle sounded, and the train started.

The night was dark. A fine rain was falling. Phileas Fogg, leaning back in his corner, did not speak. Passepartout, still stupefied, mechanically hugged up the bag with the bank-notes.

But the train had not passed Sydenham, when Passepartout uttered a real cry of despair!

"What is the matter?" asked Mr. Fogg.

"Why—in—in my haste—my disturbed state of mind, I forgot—"

"Forgot what?"

"To turn off the gas in my room."

"Very well, young man," replied Mr. Fogg, cooly, "it will burn at your expense."

CHAPTER V.—IN WHICH A NEW SECURITY APPEARS ON THE LONDON EXCHANGE.

Phileas Fogg, in leaving London, doubtless did not suspect the great excitement which his departure was going to create. The news of the wager spread first in the Reform Club, and produced quite a stir among the members of the honorable circle. Then from the club it went into the papers through the medium of the reporters, and from the papers to the public of London and the entire United Kingdom. The question of "the tour of the world" was commented upon, discussed, dissected, with as much passion and warmth, as if it were a new Alabama affair. Some took sides with Phileas Fogg, others—and they soon formed a considerable majority—declared against him. To accomplish this tour of the world, otherwise than in theory and upon paper, in this minimum of time, with the means of communication employed at present, it was not only impossible, it was visionary. The *Times*, the *Standard*, the *Evening Star*, the *Morning Chronicle*, and twenty other papers of large circulation, declared against Mr. Fogg. The *Daily Telegraph* alone sustained him to a certain extent. Phileas Fogg was generally treated as a maniac, as a fool, and his colleagues were blamed for having taken up this wager, which impeached the soundness of the mental faculties of its originator. Extremely passionate, but very logical, articles appeared upon the subject. The interest felt in England for everything concerning geography is well known. So there was not a reader, to whatever class he belonged, who did not devour the columns devoted to Phileas Fogg.

During the first few weeks, a few bold spirits, principally ladies, were in favor of him, especially after the *Illustrated London News* had published his picture, copied from his photograph deposited in the archives of the Reform Club. Certain gentlemen dared to say, "Humph! why not, after all? More extraordinary things have been seen!" These were particularly the readers of the *Daily Telegraph*. But it was soon felt that this journal commenced to be weaker in its support.

In fact, a long article appeared on the seventh of October, in the *Bulletin* of the Royal Geographical Society. It treated the question from all points of view, and demonstrated clearly the folly of the enterprise. According to this article, every thing was against the traveller, the obstacles of man, and the obstacles of nature. To succeed in this project, it was necessary to admit a miraculous agreement of the hours of arrival and departure, an agreement which could not exist. The arrival of the trains at a fixed hour could be counted upon strictly, and in Europe, where relatively short distances are in question; but when three days are employed to cross India, and seven days to cross the United States, could the elements of such a problem be established to a nicety? The accidents to machinery, running of trains off the track, collisions, bad weather, and the accumulation of snows, were they not all against Phileas Fogg? Would he not find himself in winter on the steamers at the mercy of the winds or of the fogs? It is then so rare that the best steamers of the ocean lines experience delays of two or three days? But one delay was sufficient to break irreparably the chain of communication. If Phileas Fogg missed only by a few hours the departure of a steamer, he would be compelled to wait for the next steamer, and in this way his journey would be irrevocably compromised. The article made a great sensation. Nearly all the papers copied it, and the stock in Phileas Fogg went down in a marked degree.

During the first few days which followed the departure of the gentleman, important business transactions had been made on the strength of his undertaking. The world of letters in England is a more intelligent and elevated world than that of gamblers. To bet is according to the English temperament; so that not only the various members of the Reform Club made heavy bets for or against Phileas Fogg, but the mass of the public entered into the movement. Phileas Fogg was entered like a race horse in a sort of stud book. A bond was issued which was immediately quoted upon the London Exchange. "Phileas Fogg" was "bid" or "asked" firm or above par, and enormous transactions were made. But five days after his departure, after the appearance of the article in the *Bulletin* of the Geographical Society, the offerings commenced to come in plentifully. "Phileas Fogg" declined. It was offered in bundles. Taken first at five, then at ten, it was finally taken only at twenty, at fifty, at one hundred!

Only one adherent remained steadfast to him. It was the old paralytic, Lord Albemarle. This honorable gentleman, confined to his arm chair, would have given his fortune to be able to make the tour of the world in ten years. He bet five thousand pounds in favor of Phileas Fogg, and even when the folly as well as the uselessness of the project was demonstrated to him, he contented himself with replying:—"If the thing is feasible, it is well that an Englishman should be the first to do it."

The adherents of Phileas Fogg became fewer and fewer; every body, and not without reason, was putting himself against him; bets were taken at one hundred and fifty and two hundred against one, when, seven days after his departure, an entirely unexpected incident caused them not to be taken at all.

At nine o'clock in the evening of this day the Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police received a telegraphic dispatch in the following words:—

"SUEZ TO LONDON.

"Rowan Commissioner of police, Central Office, Scotland Square:—I have the bank robber, Phileas Fogg. Send without delay warrant of arrest to Bombay (British India).
FIX, *Detective*."

The effect of this dispatch was immediate. The honorable gentleman disappeared to make room for the bank note robber. His photograph, deposited at the Reform Club with those of his colleagues, was examined. It reproduced, feature by feature, the man whose description had been furnished by the commission of inquiry. They recalled how mysterious Phileas Fogg's life had been, his isolation, his sudden departure; and it appeared evident that this person, under the pretext of a journey round the world, and supporting it by a senseless bet, had had no other aim than to mislead the agents of the English police.

CHAPTER VI.—IN WHICH THE AGENT FIX SHOWS A VERY PROPER IMPATIENCE.

These are the circumstances under which the dispatch concerning Mr. Phileas Fogg had been sent.

On Wednesday, the ninth of October, there was expected at Suez, at eleven o'clock A. M. the iron steamer Mongolia, of the Penisular and Oriental Company, sharp built with a spar deck, of two thousand eight hundred tons burthen, nominally of five hundred horse power. The Mongolia made regular trips from Brindisi to Bombay by the Suez canal. It was one of the fastest sailers of the line, and had always exceeded the regular rate of speed, that is ten miles an hour between Brindisi and Suez, and nine and fifty-three hundredths miles between Suez and Bombay.

Whilst waiting for the arrival of the Mongolia, two men were walking up and down the wharf in the midst of the crowd of natives and foreigners who come together in this town, no longer a small one, to which the great work of M. Lesseps assures a great future.

One of these men was the Consular agent of the United Kingdom, settled at Suez, who, in spite of the doleful prognostications of the British Government and the sinister predictions of Stephenson, the engineer, saw English ships passing through this canal every day, thus cutting off one-half the old route from England to the East Indies around the Cape of Good Hope.

The other was a small, spare man, of a quite intelligent, nervous face, who was contracting his eyebrows with remarkable persistence. Under his long eyelashes there shown very bright eyes, but whose brilliancy he could suppress at will. At this moment he showed some signs of impatience, going, coming, unable to remain in one spot.

The name of this man was Fix, and he was one of the detectives, or agents of the English police, that had been sent to the various seaports after the robbery committed upon the Bank of England. This Fix was to watch, with the greatest care, all travelers taking the Suez route, and if one of them seemed suspicious to him, to follow him up whilst waiting for a warrant of arrest. Just two days before Fix had received from the Commissioner of Metropolitan Police a description of the supposed robber. It was that of the distinguished and well dressed gentleman who had been noticed in the paying room of the bank. The detective, evidently much excited by the large reward promised in case of success, was waiting then with an impatience easy to understand, the arrival of the Mongolia.

"And you say, Consul," he asked, for the tenth time, "that this vessel cannot be behind time?"

"No, Mr. Fix," replied the Consul. "Shewas signaled yesterday off Port Said, and the one hundred and sixty kilometres of the canal are of no moment for such a sailor. I repeat to you that the Mongolia has always obtained the reward of twenty-five pounds given by the Government for every gain of twenty-four hours over the regulation time."

"This steamer comes directly from Brindisi?" asked Fix.

"Directly from Brindisi, where it took on the Indian mail; from Brindisi, which it left on Saturday, at five o'clock P. M. So have patience; it can not be behindhand in arriving. But really I do not see how, with the description you have received, you could recognize your man, if he is on board the Mongolia."

"Consul," replied Fix, "we feel these people rather than know them. You must have a scent for them, and the scent is like a special sense in which are united hearing, sight and smell. I have in my life arrested more than one of these gentlemen, and, provided that my robber is on board, I will venture that he will not slip from my hands."

"I hope so, Mr. Fix, for it is a very heavy robbery."

"A magnificent robbery," replied the enthusiastic detective. "Fifty-five thousand pounds! We don't often have such windfalls! The robbers are becoming mean fellows. The race of Jack Shephard is dying out! They are hung now for a few shillings."

"Mr. Fix," replied the Consul, "you speak in such a way that I earnestly wish you to succeed; but I repeat to you that, from the circumstances in which you find yourself, I fear that it will be difficult. Do you not know that, according to the description you have received, this robber resembles an honest man exactly?"

"Consul," replied the detective dogmatically, "great robbers always resemble honest people. You understand that those who have rogues' faces have but one course to take, to remain honest, otherwise they would be arrested. Honest physiognomies are the very ones that must be unmasked. It is a difficult task, I admit; and it is not a trade so much as an art."

It is seen that the aforesaid Fix was not wanting in a certain amount of self-conceit.

In the meantime the wharf was becoming lively little by little. Sailors of various nationalities, merchants, ship-brokers, porters, and fellahs were coming together in large numbers. The arrival of the steamer was evidently near. The weather was quite fine, but the atmosphere was cold from the east wind. A few minarets towered above the town in the pale rays of the sun. Towards the south, a jetty of about two thousand yards long extended like an arm into the Suez roadstead. Several fishing and coasting vessels were tossing upon the surface of the Red Sea, some of which preserved in their style the elegant shape of the ancient galley.

Moving among this crowd, Fix, from the habit of his profession, was carefully examining the passers-by with a rapid glance.

It was then half-past ten.

"But this steamer will never arrive!" he exclaimed on hearing the port clock strike.

"She can not be far off," replied the Consul.

"How long will she stop at Suez?" asked Fix.

"Four hours. Time enough to take in coal. From Suez to Aden, at the other end of the Red Sea, is reckoned thirteen hundred and ten miles, and it is necessary to lay in fuel."

"And from Suez this vessel goes directly to Bombay?"

"Directly, without breaking bulk."

"Well, then," said Fix, "if the robber has taken this route and this vessel it must be in his plan to disembark at Suez, in order to reach by another route the Dutch or French possessions of Asia. He must know very well that he would not be safe in India, which is an English country."

"Unless he is a very shrewd man," replied the Consul. "You know that an English criminal is always better concealed in London than he would be abroad."

After this idea, which gave the detective much food for reflection, the Consul returned to his office, situated at a short distance. The detective remained alone, affected by a certain nervous impatience, having the rather singular presentiment that this robber was to be found aboard the Mongolia—and truly if this rascal had left England with the intention of reaching the New World by the East India route, being watched less or more difficult to watch than that of the Atlantic, ought to have had his preference.

Fix was not long left to his reflections. Sharp whistles announced the arrival of the steamer. The entire horde of porters and fellahs rushed towards the wharf in a bustle, somewhat inconveniencing the limbs and the clothing of the passengers. A dozen boats put off from the shore to meet Mongolia. Soon was seen the enormous hull of the Mongolia passing between the shores of the canal and eleven o'clock was striking when the steamer came to anchor in the roadstead, while the escaping of the steam made a great noise. There was quite a number of passengers aboard. Some remained on the spar-deck, contemplating the picturesque panorama of the town; but the most of them came ashore in the boat which had gone to hail the Mongolia.

Fix was examining carefully all those that landed, when one of them approached him, after having vigorously pushed back the fellahs who overwhelmed him with their offers of service, and asked him very politely if he could show him the office of the English consular agent. And at the same time this passenger presented a passport upon which he doubtless desired to have the British *vise*. Fix instinctively took the passport, and at a glance read the description in it. An involuntary movement almost escaped him. The sheet trembled in his hand. The description contained in the passport was identical with that which he had received from the Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police.

"This passport is not yours?" he said to the passenger.

"No," replied the latter, "it is my master's passport."

"And your master?"

"Remained on board."

"But," continued the detective, "he must present himself in person at the Consul's office to establish his identity."

"What, is that necessary?"

"Indispensable."

"And where is the office?"

"There at the corner of the square," replied the detective pointing out a house two hundred paces off.

"Then I must go for my master who will not be pleased to have his plans deranged?"

Thereupon, the passenger bowed to Fix and returned aboard the steamer.

TO BE CONTINUED.

How to get along in the world—Walk.

Where to find sympathy—In the dictionary.

Woman tempted man to eat; but he took to drink himself.

Lengthened by being cut at both ends—A ditch.

A person who had been listening to a very dull address remarked that everything went off well—especially the audience.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

For the New Year.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a choice selection of

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware,

Boots & Shoes, Confectionery,

AND A SELECT STOCK OF

Wines and Liquors for medicinal uses.

GIVE ME A CALL AND CONVINCE YOURSELVES

that I have one of the best and cheapest stocks in the village.

G. M. BROOKS.

Fall & Winter Goods

—FOR—

1877 and 1878.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC:

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CANNED

Fruits AND *Vegetables*

JAMS, JELLIES, &C.

CANNED APRICOTS,
CANNED EGG PLUMS,
CANNED PEACHES,
CANNED PEARS,
CANNED SUGAR CORN,
CANNED TOMATOES,
CANNED BEANS,
PLUM JAM,
CURRANT JELLY;
PEACH JELLY,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Gray & M'Gregor

EXTRA CHOICE

SUGAR-CURED HAMS

Spiced Rolled Bacon,

MESS PORK, ETC.

GRAY & M'GREGOR.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

MADOC

Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES

FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

REMOVAL

Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE

Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.

My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.

Furnishings for Socials and Teamettings get up at the lowest possible charge.

A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

BAKERY,

..Opposite the Post Office,..

GROCERY,

1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.

J. CAMPBELL DALE.

Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

MONEY TO LOAN

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,

MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

Bowen & Ellis,

BAKERS & CONFECTIONERS

are prepared to supply the public of

MADOC AND VICINITY

WITH

BREAD,

CAKES,

CONFECTIONERY,

PASTRY,

ETC., ETC.

Of the very best quality, and at lowest prices for Cash.

Remember the place, opposite Bristols' Carriage Factory, Division Street.

D. BOWEN. | E. ELLIS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a choice stock of

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

Confectionery, Chimneys and Wicks

All sizes, also the very

BEST COAL OIL,

at the lowest Cash prices.

N. B.—A Full and Complete Stock of

PAINTS AND OILS.

Just received, a nice stock of

Boat, Bathing and Buggy Sponges!

Remember the

CORNER DRUG STORE.

Madoc, April 4th, 1877. 1

THE
North Hastings Review
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON
AT THE OFFICE,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC
AT THE RATE OF
$1.50 Per ANNUM, POSTAGE PAID,
$1.25 if Paid in Advance.
ADVERTISING RATES:
Eight cents per line first insertion, and two cents each subsequent insertion.
Business Cards of 10 lines and under, $4 per year.
Yearly advertisers liberally dealt with, and terms made known on application.
JAS. A. ORR & BRO.,
Proprietors.

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS.
Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

WM. WRAY,
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGERFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c. TWEED, - ONTARIO.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc. *OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.*

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

E. JAMES,
COUNTY AUCTIONEER, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, &c. Bridgewater, Ont. Sales attended by the day or on Commission. Orders left at the office of this paper promptly attended to. 7-1y

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A. T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, G. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,
On Thursday Evening, June 6th,
at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.
J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, May 27th,
At 8 o'clock,
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,
Tuesday Evening, June 11th,
at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

CLOSING OF ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Corporation of the Township of Madoc will, at their next regular meeting, take into consideration the matter of closing up the road running across lots 23, 24, and 25, in the 7th concession of said township, of which all parties interested are required to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 1st, 1878. 53

THE SUN MUTUAL
Life Insurance Company
OF MONTREAL.
CAPITAL, $1,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, 164 ST. JAMES ST.
THOS. WORKMAN, M.P., ... *President.*
T. JAMES CLAXTON, ... *Vice-President*
M. H. GAULT, ... *Managing Director*
R. MACAULAY, ... *Secretary.*
W. T. McINTYRE, Gen. Agent. R. P. HAMILTON, Agent, Belleville.
Further information may be obtained from J. A. ORR, REVIEW Office, Agent at Madoc.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 60. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Thursday, May 23, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
DAVID MORRICE,
Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

Going out of Business.

The undersigned having sold out to Mr. Peters, will be giving up business on the first of June, 1878. All parties indebted to him will please call and settle their accounts before the 15th of May. After that date all accounts not settled will be placed in the hands of G. D. Rawe for collection.
JOHN HARPER.
Madoc, April 11th, 1878.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

HATS, FURS,
—AND—
MILLINERY.

THE LARGEST STOCK
—IN—
BELLEVILLE.
EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.
Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.
MUIR & LAWRENCE,
285, Robertson's Block,
BELLEVILLE

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.

BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the number heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 26th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE
In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

Take Notice—Farm for Sale.

BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 150 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc, will hold its first sitting on
MONDAY, 27th DAY OF MAY,
to be held in Conlin's Hall, Upper Eldorado.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 3rd, 1878. 53-td

NOTICE.

I HEREBY forbid any person or persons from purchasing two Notes made by me in favor of David H. Kelly, or bearer, one of $33, bearing 7 per cent. interest, payable six months after date; the other for $40, bearing 7 per cent. interest, payable seven months after date, as I have not received any value for the said Notes.
JOB D. RIDER.
Marmora, May 11th, 1878. 59-3t.
Intelligencer please copy.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE Court of Revision of the municipality of the united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, will be held at the Town Hall, Bridgewater, on
Wednesday, the 29th instant,
at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon.
E. JAMES,
Township Clerk.
Bridgewater, 10th May, 1878. 59-2t.

For the REVIEW.

"READY."

Dark lower the thunder clouds of threat'ning
war,
The welkin with distruction's echoes ring,
Fierce preparations' lightnings flash afar,
While further yet faint war cries echoing
Proclaim that England's fiat has gone forth
Her insulted name and honor to defend.
Arm for the conflict, warriors of the North!
No foe the laurels from her brow shall rend!

Fair floats her banner in the fresh'ning breeze,
That breeze which oft to victory has borne:
No despot hand shall pluck, no foeman seize
The island rose, surrounded by the thorn:
Let hosts assail, defiant she shall stand,
Though death's ambassadors hurtle overhead,
Fame's constellation lights the gallant band
To victory's crown or valor's gory bed!

Go noble souls! Go lion-hearted few
Whose father's dared the fierce Sclavonic
host!
Thy dread ancestor's bones yet whitely strew
The trampled fields of far Crimean coast.
Where bayonet flash'd, and won the blood
tipp'd crest
Of Alma's heights, while Balaclava's plains
Shook to the courser's tramp, as breast to
breast
Their rider's plunged through serried ranks
of slain!

Echo the shout of war each tribute voice
That owes allegiance to the mother land;
And proudly beating let each heart rejoice,
That 'tis its glorious heritage to stand
Among the brave defenders of the right,
With those who sided to uprear the fame
Of England's liberty—of England's might,
And dare that liberty and right maintain!

QUERCUS.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

How to make a hotbed—Set the mattresses on fire.

The motto of lovers is, "E, plural buss, yum, yum!"

A fine coat may cover a fool, but never conceals one.

This is the season of the year when carpets and hand-organs are turned.

An old maid denounces matrimony, because she says there is something childish in it.

If you would rise in the world, you must not stop to kick at every cur who barks at you as you pass along.

A young lady rebukingly asks us: "Which is worse, to lace tight or to get tight?" We give it up—we never laced.

A very polite lady, who did not wish to ask for a cradle, asked the shopman if he had any matrimonial baskets.

It is estimated that every man, who lives to be sixty years old, has spent seven months of his life buttoning his shirt-collar.

Some one says the best way to train up a child in the way he should go is for the person to travel that way occasionally himself.

The same woman who can take a mental inventory of another feminine's street attire in half a minute will occupy an entire morning in telling her neighbor the details.

An attorney observed to a brother in court that he thought whiskers very unprofessional. "You are right," replied the friend, "a lawyer cannot be too barefaced."

At a wedding recently, when the clergyman asked the lady, "Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?" she, with a modesty which lent her beauty an additional grace, replied, "If you please."

The thirsty but impecunious bummer's newest trick is to stand close to the whiskey barrel in a liquor store, slyly turn the faucet into the top of one of his boots and thus walk out with several quarts of the liquid.

"So," said a lady recently to an Aberdeen merchant, "your pretty daughter has married a rich husband." "Well," slowly replied the father, "I believe she has married a rich man, but I understand he is a very poor husband."

Spring poetry: Her cheeks were very ruddy and the streets were awful muddy, and she loudly shrieked "Oh, Thunder," as her feet flew out from under. It was really very shocking, for she showed her striped stocking.

Sarah Ann—"Oh, ain't my brother a clever boy, Eliza Jane! He's only been to school two months an' he's got the catechism." Eliza Jane—"Wot's that! Why, my brother's only bin to school two weeks, an' he's got the measles!"

"Maria," observed Mr. Holcomb, as he was putting on his clothes, "there ain't no patch on them breeches yet." "I can't fix it now, no way; I'm too busy." "Well, give me the patch, then, an' I'll carry it around with me. I don't want people to think I can't afford the cloth."

A tar half seas over, swaggering into an auction room, and hearing the auctioneer bawling out two or three times, "Who bids more than ninepence half-penny?" asked, "May we bid what we please?" "O, yes, anything you please, sir," replied the seller. "Why, then," said Jack, "I bid you a good night and be hanged to you!"

In the spring the husband yearneth
For his other suit of clothes,
And he searcheth through the garret,
And he swears and bumps his nose.

In the spring the young wife's fancy
Turneth back in wild despair,
She remembers that she traded
His old clothes for china-ware.

Arms have they, but they hug not—wind-mills. Legs have they, but they walk not—tables. Heads have they, but they think not—cabbages. Hands have they, but they toil not—tramps. Lips have they, but they kiss not—tulips. Teeth have they, but they masticate not—buck saws. Wings have they, but they fly not—houses. Paws have they, but they grumble not—windows. Joints have they, but they bend not—gasipustalks. Hearts have they, but they love not—trees.

A WORD BY THE WAY.

Several years since two merchants had taken their seats in the morning train for a certain city. They were neighbors, dwelling in a contiguous suburb, and doing business in a large and populous town. Although their residences were near together, and they saw each other daily, they were not intimate. They had few sympathies in common. One had been for many years a professed disciple of Christ, loving God's house, and alive to all that pertained to the spread of the gospel. The other was a respectable and successful merchant, absorbed in business, and to all appearance indifferent to all beyond this life. On the morning in question these two neighbours happened to occupy the same seat in the railway carriage. They soon became earnestly engaged in conversation on business, its prospects, their own plans and successes.

The worldly merchant, the elder of the two, said they had been very successful for the year past, and could now say he had a competence. "I do not care," said he, "to be worth any more."

"Well," said his friend, "this life is all provided for. That is all right. But how about the life beyond?"

"Oh," was the reply, "I do not worry myself about that."

"But ought you not to trouble yourself about it?"

"No, I think not. I have no doubt that it will be all right."

"But I would not thus trust without looking into the matter. The interests involved are momentous."

The train had reached the station, and the two merchants separated, each taking his way to his own place of business. A few months afterward the Christian merchant missed his neighbor from the morning train. On enquiry he learned that he was sick. Days and weeks passed, and he knew only that his neighbor was unable to be out. At length, as he was in his office in the city one day, he received a telegram that his neighbor was dying and was desirous to see him. He lost no time in hastening to his bedside. There, surprised and delighted, he heard from the lips of the dying man this announcement:—

"I could not die without thanking you, sir, for what you said to me some months since in the railway train. It made an impression on me at the time, and since I have been shut up here it has come up to me again. I am dying, but I trust all beyond. My hope is in Christ."

Was not that a rich reward for one act of Christian fidelity? What opportunities for thus speaking a "word by the way" are constantly occurring, and how glorious would be the results were they improved!

BENEFIT OF BEING KNOCKED ABOUT.

It is a good thing for a young man to be "knocked about in the world," although his soft-hearted parents may not think so. All youths, or if not all, certainly nineteen-twentieths of the sum total, enter life with a surplusage of self conceit. The sooner they are relieved the better. If, in measuring themselves with wiser and older men than themselves, they discover that it is unwarranted, and get rid of it gracefully and of their own accord, well and good; if not, it is desirable for their own sake that it should be taken out of them. A boy who is sent to a large school soon finds his level. His will may have been paramount at home; but school boys are democratic in their ideas, and if arrogant, he is sure to be thrashed into a recognition of the golden rule. The world is a great public school, and it soon teaches a new pupil its proper place. If he has the attributes that belong to a leader, he will be installed into the position of the leader; if not, whatever his opinion of his own abilities, he will be compelled to fall back into the rank and file. If not destined to greatness, the next best thing to which he can aspire is respectability; and no man can be truly great or truly respectable who is vain, pompous and overbearing. By the time the novice has found his legitimate social position, be the same high or low, the probability is the disagreeable traits of character will be softened down and worn away. Most likely the process of abrasion will be rough, but when it is all over and he begins to see himself as others see him, and not as seen in the mirror of self-conceit, he will be thankful that he has run the gauntlet and arrived through a rough road to knowledge.

A colored preacher in Florida thus held forth: "My brudring, the Israelites went over the Red Sea on *the ice*. They got over all safe; and dat's de reason why Moses sung de song gb praise. In de morning, when de sun was up, hot, Pharaoh and de Gyptians come wid deir great lumbering chariots of iron. Dey broke through de ice, and went to the bottom of de sea." "Stop dere!" exclaimed a hearer. "I want to ask a question. I've read Geography, and Egypt's a hot country. It's under de Tropics, it's near the Quator, and dare aint no ice dare. How could dey go over on de ice, an' dere no ice dare?" To which the preacher responded: "I am glad you asked that question. Now I can 'splain. That comes of reading G'ography, instead of de Bible. My brudring, when de chillen of Israel go ober de Red Sea, dat was a great while ago; before dare was any Tropics, before dare was any Quator. Dat's de reason dare was ice, my brudring."

BROAD TIRES TO WHEELS.

The condition of the roads the past spring, has done more to commend broad-tired wheels, than all the arguments that have ever been uttered. The soft roads have been so cut up with the 1¾-inch wagon-tires, and these have sunk so deeply in the mud that, in some places travel has been impossible for weeks at a time. Those who have been thus mudbound, are now convinced that it might have been better for them had the tires of their wagons been 3 or 4 inches wide; but they are still in doubt about the ease of draft of these broad wheels. Now it should be evident that a broad wheel, that will not sink into the ground, is of much easier draft than a narrow one that cuts in two or three inches. The difference in draft of a narrow and a broad wheel upon the hardest, smoothest road is inappreciable, and it is a matter of doubt if it is in favor of the one or the other. Theoretically, there may be a difference, to a small extent, in favor of the narrow tire, but as our roads are far from being hard or smooth, the difference of draft will be decidedly in favor of the broad tire. A load of manure can be drawn across plowed ground in a broad-tired wagon, by a team that could not move it in one with narrow tires, and the softer the ground, the more apparent will be the difference in favor of the broad wheels. It is to be hoped that the manufacturers of wagons will make the experiment of offering wheels with broad tires; we believe they would soon become very popular.—*American Agriculturist.*

A THREE-EYED BOY IN OHIO.

The Dayton *Journal* prints a letter from New Breinen, Ohio, which says: "Quite a wonder has lately made its appearance about eighty miles north of New Bremen, in the shape of a fine boy with three eyes and but one ear. The parents are a young married couple, who came here to reside from the eastern portion of Anglaise county, about ten months ago, and have been married a little more than that period. The child is about two weeks old. The parents were astounded to find on the right side of the face an eye and an ear and in their proper natural positions, and on the left side of the face another eye in its natural position, and about an inch further around on the left side of the head a third eye, all perfect in form, but no ear where the ear ought to be, the place for the left ear being perfectly smooth and solid as any other part of the head. The boy is healthy, sound and bright as a boy can be. The eyes are perfect in sight and action. When the eye on the left side of the face opens or shuts its twin does the same, both seeming to be controlled and operated by one set of nerves.

USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

A man walks three miles an hour; a horse trots seven; steamboats run eighteen; sailing vessels make ten; slow rivers flow four; storms move thirty-six; hurricanes eighty; a barrel of flour weighs one hundred and ninety-six pounds; a barrel of pork, two hundred; a barrel of powder twenty-five; a firkin of butter, eighty-four; a tub of butter, eighty-four; wheat, beans, and clover seed, sixty pounds to the bushel; corn, rye, and flaxseed, fifty-six; buckwheat, fifty-two; oats, thirty-four; coarse salt, eighty-five; sixty drops make a teaspoonful; three teaspoonsful, or a tablespoonful, one-third of an ounce; four thousand eight hundred and forty square yards make an acre; a square mile, six hundred and forty acres; to measure an acre: two hundred and nine feet on each side, making a square acre within one inch; there are 2,750 languages; one person dies at each pulsation of the heart, average of life thirty-one years.

THE LOCAL PAPER.—Thus aptly and truthfully remarks the Exeter *News Letter*, on a subject that does not receive the attention it deserves in this or any other community:

"The local paper is an absolute necessity to the county and community where it is published. All the city papers cannot supply the place of the home paper. That should be the first love of every man and woman, for with the paper is the locality identified. The paper gives the county and town where printed much of their importance in the world, and gives in detail the local news, which cannot be gained by any other source. Every week's issue of the paper is so much local history, and the rise, growth, and development of the town and county can be measured and recorded only by the local newspaper that constantly is gathering its items. People do not properly appreciate their home newspaper. The home paper at any price is the cheapest paper one can take.

PRINCESS BEATRICE, the youngest of Queen Victoria's children, attained her majority on the 14th ult. Three of her sisters were married before they reached the age of 21, but Princess Louise was nearly 23 when she became Marchioness of Lorne. No suitor is yet named for Princess Beatrice.

NEVER plead guilty to poverty. So far as this world is concerned, you might better admit that you are a villain.

It is said that the Marquis of Lorne and Earl Dunraven are to visit America next autumn.

THE TOUR OF THE WORLD
In Eighty Days.
BY JULES VERNE.

CHAPTER VII.—WHICH SHOWS ONCE MORE THE USELESSNESS OF PASSPORTS IN POLICE MATTERS.

The detective left the wharf and turned quickly towards the Consul's office. Immediately upon his pressing demand he was ushered into the presence of that official.

"Consul," he said, without any other preamble, "I have strong reasons for believing that our man has taken passage aboard the Mongolia." And Fix related what had passed between the servant and himself with reference to the passport.

"Well, Mr. Fix," replied the Consul "I would not be sorry to see the face of this rogue. But perhaps he will not present himself at my office if he is what you suppose. A robber does not like to leave behind him the tracks of his passage, and besides the formality of passports is no longer obligatory."

"Consul," replied the detective, "if he is a shrewd man, as we think, he will come."

"To have his passport *viseed*?"

"Yes. Passports never serve but to incommode honest people and to aid the flight of rogues. I warrant you that his will be all regular, but I hope certainly that you will not *vise* it."

"And why not? If his passport is regular I have no right to refuse my *vise*."

"But, Consul, I must retain this man until I have received from London a warrant of arrest."

"Ah, Mr. Fix, that is your business," replied the Consul, "but I—I can not——"

The Consul did not finish his phrase. At this moment there was a knock at the door of his private office, and the office boy brought in two foreigners, one of whom was the very servant who had been talking with the detective. They were, indeed, the master and servant. The master presented his passport, asking the Consul briefly to be kind enough to *vise* it. The latter took the passport and read it carefully, while Fix, in one corner of the room, was observing or rather devouring the stranger with his eyes.

When the Consul had finished reading he asked:—

"You are Phileas Fogg, Esq.?"

"Yes, sir," replied the gentleman.

"And this man is your servant?"

"Yes, a Frenchman named Passepartout."

"You come from London?"

"Yes."

"And you are going?"

"To Bombay."

"Well, sir, you know that this formality of the *vise* is useless, and that we no longer demand the presentation of the passport?"

"I know it sir," replied Phileas Fogg, "but I wish to prove by your *vise* my trip to Suez."

"Very well, sir."

And the Consul having signed and dated the passport, affixed his seal, Mr. Fogg settled the fee, and having bowed coldly, he went out, followed by his servant.

"Well?" asked the detective.

"Well," replied the Consul, "he has the appearance of a perfectly honest man?"

"Possibly," replied Fix; "but that is not the question with us. Do you find, Consul, that this phlegmatic gentleman resembles, feature for feature, the robber whose description I have received?"

"I agree with you, but you know that all descriptions——"

"I shall have a clear conscience about it," replied Fix. "The servant appears to me less of a riddle than his master. Moreover, he is a Frenchman, who can not keep from talking. I will see you soon again, Consul."

The detective then went out, intent upon the search for Passepartout.

In the meantime Mr. Fogg, after leaving the Consul's house, had gone towards the wharf. There he gave some orders to his servant; then he got into a boat, returned on board the Mongolia, and went into his cabin. He then took out his memorandum book, in which were the following notes:—

"Left London, Wednesday, October 2, 8:45 P. M.

"Arrived at Paris, Thursday, October 3, 7:20 A. M.

"Left Paris, Thursday, 8:40 A. M.

"Arrived at Turin, via Mont Cenis, Friday, October 4, 6:35 A. M.

"Left Turin, Friday, 7:20 A. M.

"Arrived at Brindisi, Saturday, October 5, 4 P. M.

"Set sail on the Mongolia, Saturday, 5 P. M.

"Arrived at Suez, Wednesday, October 9, 11 A. M.

"Total of hours consumed, 158½; or in days, 6½ days."

Mr. Fogg wrote down these dates in a guidebook arranged by columns, which indicated, from the 2nd of October to the 21st of December, the month, the day of the month, the day of the week, the stipulated and actual arrivals at each principal point, Paris, Brindisi, Suez, Bombay, Calcutta, Singapore, Hong-Kong, Yokohama, San Francisco, New York, Liverpool, London, and which allowed him to figure the gain made or the loss experienced at each place on the route. In this methodical book he thus kept an account of everything, and Mr. Fogg knew always whether he was ahead of time or behind.

He noted down then this day, Wednesday, October 9, his arrival at Suez, which agreeing with the stipulated arrival, neither made a gain or a loss. Then he had his breakfast served up in his cabin. As to seeing the town, he did not even think of it, being of that race of Englishmen who have their servants visit the countries they pass through.

CHAPTER VIII.—IN WHICH PASSEPARTOUT PERHAPS TALKS A LITTLE MORE THAN IS PROPER.

Fix had in a few moments rejoined Passepartout on the wharf, who was loitering and looking about, not believing that he was obliged not to see any thing.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 23, 1878.

THE EAST.

Tuesday's despatches contained the startling announcement that the Canadian Government received a telegram from the Imperial Government on Monday afternoon announcing that war between England and Russia was inevitable. Nothing has transpired since, however, to lead to the impression that war is in any way nearer than it was a month ago, if apparently so near. It is now thought probable that the Congress will meet the first fortnight in June, but even should this come to pass, what effect it would have towards a peaceful settlement remains to be seen. The British Admiralty are making extensive arrangements for opposing Russia's scheme of establishing a fleet of cruisers to prey upon British commerce. Gun-boats of the heaviest armament and fast cruisers have been put in commission, and Russian privateers found on either the Atlantic or Pacific coast will receive close attention. Every precaution is being taken by the British to prepare for the worst, although hopeful reports have been received from Paris, St. Petersburg, and Berlin; otherwise the situation remains without any particular change.

On Friday, 10th inst., the last session of the Third Parliament of Canada was brought to a close, after a sitting of over three months. That the amount of work they accomplished, the passing of twenty-eight Bills, should have occupied all that time seems strange, but it is evident from the way debates were extended that both sides were determined to make the most out of their opponents, as it would be their last opportunity before the House was dissolved. Without doubt the session just closed has been the stormiest one since the present Administration's advent to power, and it was also a remarkable one in many respects. The disgraceful scenes enacted at the famous all-night sitting a few weeks ago, were fully equalled in rowdyism by the proceedings which took place on prorogation day. When the House met, Hon. D. A. Smith, Minister of the Interior, rose to reply to certain statements made by Sir John the evening previous, and used pretty strong language towards the leaders of the Opposition. Dr. Tupper characterized Mr. Smith's remarks as "a mean cowardly abuse of the privileges of the House," as he (Mr. Tupper) would not have any opportunity to reply. Mr. Smith endeavored to continue his speech, but his voice was drowned amid repeated cries of "coward!" "coward!" "mean treacherous coward!" When Black Rod appeared to summons them to the Senate Chamber some of the members were hurling "liar," "coward," "scoundrel," and such pleasant epithets at each other across the floor of the House. This blackguardism was kept up until the Speaker ordered the Sargeant-at-Arms to arrest these members, who seemed to be in a fair way to end their dispute by engaging in a regular free fight. And thus it was the Third Parliament of Canada came to a close. A truly edifying spectacle for the country to witness! Of course the Ministerial journals throw the whole odium of the session on the shoulders of the Opposition, whose "factious and stubborn tactics obstructed the business of the House," while on the other hand the Conservative organs attribute this deplorable state of affairs to the "blundering, official incapacity" of the members of the Government.

The *Mail* of Tuesday contained an article professing to be in receipt of information to the effect that the issue of writs for the general election would take place immediately, and that in all probability the proclamation will appear in the next issue of the *Gazette*. We do not know what foundation there is for the report, but from the warning notes sounded by the Ministerial organs at Ottawa and Toronto it is generally regarded that the dissolution of Parliament is not far off. Reports from Ottawa states that the Ministers are leaving for their various constituencies to commence the campaign, and this may also be taken as an indication of the near approach of a general election. The work of organization is extensively going on, in Ottawa especially, both parties have their candidates in the field in nearly every constituency. Hands-shaking and "soft-soaping" have now become the order of the day.

The Jury appointed to enquire into the cause of death to the late John Colligan, who was killed in the shooting affair in Montreal on April 29th, brought their labors to a close on Monday last by returning a verdict of wilful murder against some person, or persons, unknown. The verdict was accompanied with a suggestion that a still further increase be added to the police force of the city, in addition to the fifty men lately put on, and further recommended that the Legislature at its forthcoming session pass an Act prohibiting party processions in any part of the Province.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

The adjourned sale of lands for taxes will be held in Belleville on Monday, June 17th.

Cobourg must be a nice place to live in. It pays $18,000 interest yearly on town debt.

Return tickets will be issued by the G. T. R. from all points to Montreal, at single fare, on the 24th.

The Oka Lacrosse Club of Belleville beat the Alerts of the same place three games out of four on Friday last.

The market fees in Belleville have been let for the ensuing year for $2,280, being an increase of $120, over last year.

A cricket match will take place between the Stirling and Campbellford Clubs on the 24th inst. at the former place.

Mr. James Clysdale, of Asphodel, has been fortunate this year in stock raising, his flock of nine sheep giving birth to nineteen lambs.

Mrs. Youmans, the great temperance lecturer, has been lecturing to the people of Trenton. They need it pretty badly there.

The corner stone of a new Presbyterian Church was laid on Friday last, at Norwood, with Masonic honors. About $175 were realized.

The Branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce has been removed from Trenton to Belleville. Steps are being taken to have another Agency brought there.

A number of orphan children brought out from Glasgow under the auspices of Miss Bilbrough, arrived at Belleville on Thursday last, and were taken to the Marchmont Home.

The return match between the married and single members of the Belleville Cricket Club, last week, resulted in the defeat of the former by an innings and forty runs.

Mr. Wm. Daffy, of Plainfield, has two sheep, (one not quite a year old) the united fleeces of which weighed twenty-four pounds. Some profit in raising sheep like that.

Miss Ferguson, of Picton, who deserted her illegitimate child near Rednerville, was tried before Judge Jellett, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to two years in the Penitentiary.

A Silver Medal, donated by Mr. T. O'Hagan, the very popular Principal of Trenton Separate school, will be awarded by the examiners for South Hastings to the new candidate obtaining the highest aggregate for Third-class certificates, at the next examination.

Twenty thousand salmon fry, from Mr. Wilmot's fish-breeding establishment, Newcastle, was deposited in the river Trent, between the railroad bridge and Frankford bridge, on the 10th inst., and an additional twenty-thousand will be deposited in the same place in a few days.

The railway enterprise referred to by us a few weeks, viz: The hand-car on the Grand Junction Railway, is proving quite a success. Mr. W. H. McKeel is the proprietor. He makes two trips a day between Stirling and Belleville, the time being about two hours, including stoppages to remove fences. He is now negotiating for a little steam engine, which he believes he can fit out for the track, and convey a load of fifteen or twenty tons. The fare from Belleville to Stirling is 50 cents.

Mrs. John Shannon, the wife of the teacher now in gaol for shooting Miss Wynn, writes a letter to the Campbellford *Herald* in which, besides asserting the fact of her marriage to him, she tells a sad story of his desertion of her. The letter concludes:—"It appears to me that my husband is trying to gloss over his crime by vilifying me, and saying that I am not his wife. I defy him to prove it, unless he was married before and his former wife be still living; in that case he will prove himself both a bigamist and perjurer. I married and lived with him in good faith. This is the plain truth, every word of which I can substantiate."

Mrs. Aunger, wife of Mr. J. L. Aunger, of Blairton, was the subject of a most painful accident at that place, recently. While she was melting on the stove a compound, with which to polish furniture, it took fire, and in her endeavors to remove the vessel containing it, or to extinguish the fire, the flames ignited her garments, with which it is supposed a quantity of the mixture came in contact, and in a few moments was enveloped in flames. Her son, a boy, who was present, threw a pail of water over her and put out the flames, or she would have soon perished. Her hands and arms were terribly burnt, and her chest, neck, and part of her face shared the same fate, though not so seriously. To make her condition still worse, in her fright she fell over chairs, and bruised herself, and tore away the skin and flesh from the parts affected. Her injuries, it was at first thought, would prove fatal, but we are glad to learn there are hopes of her recovery. The unfortunate lady suffered most intense pain, and is as helpless as an infant.—*Campbellford Herald.*

THE PHONOGRAPH.

ONE OF THE MOST WONDERFUL INVENTIONS OF THE AGE.

At the Hall opposite the Rossin House recently occupied by the congregation of the Church of Ascension there is on exhibition one of Edison's celebrated Phonographs—inaccurately called a "talking machine," for it first records and then reads off again the spoken words that are uttered in the mouthpiece that forms one of its attachments. Simple as the contrivance is, no mere verbal description can convey any adequate idea of its mode of operation; suffice it to say in this connection that while the speaking is going on a cylinder covered with tin foil is turned by a crank, and that by means of a fine needle point the record is made on the tin foil. There is nothing at all mysterious about this part of the process to anyone who understands anything about acoustics. Sound, it is well known, is the result of vibration, and when the person speaking into the machine imparts in the way a vibratory motion to the disc, this motion is communicated to the needle attached to it, and an irregular series of indented marks on the revolving tin foil is the result. These marks are as little like ordinary words as could well be conceived, the nearest approach to them being the marks on the paper slip in the old-fashioned system of recording telegraphic despatches.

The really wonderful part of the experiment is the reverse of the above process. By adjusting the cylinder in such a way that the needle point is made to traverse precisely the same ground as it did during the delivery of the speech, the vibrations caused by the passage over the indented marks is re-communicated to the disc, and the result is a reproduction of the original sound. To assist its evolution a funnel is placed on the mouth-piece, but this is not an essential. That such an instrument should produce sound of some sort is not surprising, but the reproduction of articulate sounds is certainly a mystery. Moreover the articulation is wonderfully distinct, notwithstanding the fact that the machine—a very modern invention—is still far from perfect. A snatch of a song, imitations of cock-crowing, a whistled tune, the notes of a cornet, and the sound of laughing were returned to the ear of the listener with most comical fidelity, and with sufficient loudness and distinctness to be appreciated at the far side of the hall.

What this singular invention, which is but in its infancy, may yet accomplish is for the future to fully unfold, but there can be no question as to the genuineness of the principle, the simplicity of its application, and the ingenuity of the inventor. Edison takes already, though only 31 years of age, a very high rank amongst the original men of all time, and he bids fair to attain the very foremost rank amongst the practical designers of the machinery necessary to the utilization of new ideas.

Those who have not yet seen and heard the Phonograph should make a point of visiting the hall and gaining an entirely new experience—something which they cannot attain to every day of their lives.—*Toronto Globe.*

Mr. John Harris, of Campbellford, while stepping on his stone machine missed his footing by the horses starting, and falling backwards got his ear cut open, besides other cuts on his head.

On Saturday afternoon last, a young man named Wm. Rooney, of Colborne, was standing near a stump machine, while assisting to take a stump out, the ring that holds the three legs together at the top gave way, one leg falling upon him and crushing him badly. He has not spoken a word since.

Vennor Again.—Mr. Vennor, the Canadian weather prophet, is prophesying again. He writes to the Montreal *Gazette*:—"My impression is that June will be a very hot month without much rain after the 10th, July will be the same but will be marked by a rather severe relapse with frosts, lasting through one week. I fear the summer will be unfavorable to heavy crops."

London, May 18.—At the sale of Mr. Larking's herd of Shorthorns at Harefield, Sussex, to-day, there were included two head of Shorthorns imported from Canada a few months ago. One, Cherry Duchess of Hillhurst, was bought by the Duke of Devonshire for nine hundred and five guineas; for the other, Third Duke of Hillhurst, whose appearance in the ring occasioned great admiration and applause, the bidding started at one thousand guineas and ended at fifteen hundred and thirty guineas, at which price he was knocked down to Sir Curtis Lampson.

A gas explosion occured Tuesday morning at the Old Sydney coal mines, Cape Breton, by which six lives are known to have been lost. There were between thirty and forty men in the pit at the time of the accident.

Mr. Thomas Green has a calf which, when a few hours old, weighed the extraordinary weight of 131 pounds. It measures three feet in height, 5 feet 11 inches from tip of nose to end of tail, and girted three feet six in. This is perhaps one of the largest calves in Canada. Its mother is an ordinary sized cow, ten years old.—*Rond Eau News.*

Prince Arthur's Landing R.R.—Collingwood May 9.—The steamer *Frances Smith*, of the Collingwood and Lake Superior Mail Line, which arrived from Thunder Bay to-day, reports that the Prince Arthur's Landing and Kaministiquia Railway was formally opened on Saturday, the 4th inst. The first train left Prince Arthur's Landing at 9 a. m., ascending the Canada Pacific Railway about fifty miles. The same evening a public entertainment was given to celebrate the event. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and all the proceedings were attended with great *eclat*.

A regiment of cavalry is to be raised in Quebec for Imperial service to be called the Royal Canadian Hussars.

THE FAMINE IN CHINA.

FIFTEEN MILLION PEOPLE PARISHING.

Washington, May 20.—Minister Seward sends accounts of the Chinese famine up to the middle of March. The district affected comprises parts of or the whole of the Provinces of Shansi, Chihli, Shantung, Shensi, Honau, Izhnew, and Kansu. Actual famine is pressing upon fifteen millions of people, while fully sixty millions are suffering. There is abundance of food in the country, but great lack of transportation. The crops have been good immediately around the stricken districts, but as food can only be transported on waggons or pack animals it cannot be taken thither in sufficient quantities to save the people. The Chinese officials have done all that is possible. The Chinese have usually classed opium and missionaries as among the chief evils due to foreign intercourse, but the latter are now winning favor through the practical help they afford. There are numerous refugees from the famine district in Pekin and Trentsin. In the latter city a house made of mats for the accommodation of suffering women and children was recently burned and 150 lives lost. Recurring famines may lead the Chinese to recognize the need of encouraging adequate means of internal communication.

DESTRUCTIVE EARTHQUAKE.

New York, May 20.—Advices by steamer from Venezuelean ports state that the earthquake which destroyed the town of Cua, on April 12th, burying three hundred people, commenced at nine o'clock in the evening, and, without warning, the houses all fell at once. Fire broke out in the ruins and completed the destruction. Shocks continued up to May 3rd, and were felt at Caraccas, thirty miles away. Thousands left the city, and those who remained slept in the gardens and public squares. The President and family occupy a tent in the Plaza Bolivar. The destruction of property is immense.

Eighty-five hundred immigrants arrived at New York, last month.

The population of Ottawa, as shown by the assessors' returns, is 24,500.

The Sixth Fusiliers, while drilling at Montreal on Friday, were attacked with stones by a number of rowdies.

Seven men are in custody charged with Lord Leitrim's murder, but the case against them makes slow progress.

The Montreal Board of Trade is petitioning the City Council for the enforcement of the Blake Act and the abolition of party processions.

The deaths from typhus fever have been so numerous in the medical staff of the Russian army that there are now 650 appointments waiting to be filled up.

A proposition has been made by the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church of the Southern States that a Methodist Ecumenical Conference and Centenary celebration be held at Boston in December, 1884.

On the ground that a discussion just now would be inconvenient to the public service, the Marquis of Salisbury has declined the request of the Duke of Westminster to receive a deputation with a peace declaration containing two hundred thousand signatures.

Quebec, May 18.—The Norwegian ship Vestalinden went ashore three miles below English Point, on the north shore, on the 13th inst. The steward and two sailors were drowned in coming ashore. Report says the ship will be a total wreck. The Vestalinden was on her way from Kragero to Quebec.

The Bowmanville *Statesman* says:—However much the Dunkin Bill has been abused it had the power to send men home sober on the recent fair day who have scarcely left the town in such a state for years; and if the poor dupes themselves did not appreciate the law, we are satisfied their wives and families did.

A man named Steeds was committed for trial at London on Friday last for cruelty to his only son, whom he was in the habit of leaving in the depth of winter for days together without either food, warmth, or clothing in a room bare of all furniture. When discovered the boy, who seemed half-witted, was apparently dying from starvation and neglect.

Death to the Curculio.—If a quantity of salt is sprinkled under the plum tree just as the fruit is forming, it will kill the curculio and prevent the young plums from being stung. Wood-ashes spread underneath the plum tree will also drive curculio away. Both of these remedies may be applied. Perhaps both are effectual; the ashes will at least promote a vigorous growth, and the salt can do no harm is it is used sparingly.

The Peterborough *Examiner* says:—The necessary requisition papers for submitting the new Temperance Act to the people are already printed, and, we understand, will be sent to the different temperance organizations of the town and county immediately, with a view to obtaining the requisite signatures to the Governor-General, as required by it. Peterborough will, therefore, be the first county in the Dominion to avail itself of the new legislation.

A Base Deceiver.—This morning an attractive and finely dressed lady under the meridian of life laid information at the Police Court to the effect that a young printer of this city, to whom she was engaged to be married, had basely deceived her, and absconded just before the time appointed for their marriage, and worse, that before absconding he had picked her satchel of some $100 in money which belonged to her. A warrant was issued for the arrest of the wretch, who it is feared, has crossed the lines. The lady expressed a desire to prosecute the absconder for breach of promise, but her first object is, of course to capture him.

We withhold names in the interests of justice.—*Montreal Witness.*

CAME OUT ALL RIGHT.

A young woman got on a railroad train at Morrison, Ill., at midnight. It was observed that, while most of the other passengers were napping or sleeping soundly, she sat upright and open eyed. At De Kalb the Rev. G. W. Carr, a Methodist pastor, entered the same car, greeted the young woman cordially, and took a seat by her side. The conductor says that they conversed a while vivaciously, that they soon crowded closer to each other than the width of the seat necessitated, that she rested her head on his shoulder, that his arm encircled her, and that he kissed her eleven times before the train arrived in Chicago. The first two kisses were on her head, the third and fourth on her cheek, and the rest on her lips. An account of this ride reached Mr. Carr's congregation, and caused a great deal of comment; but it seems that on that occasion he popped the matrimonial question, and that the kissing only followed the young woman's "Yes." So there was nothing wicked in his conduct, although the time and place were not well chosen.

Quoiting.—The quoiting championship is to be contested for at Toronto on June 15th. The prizes will be large, the first prize being $50.

London, May 19.—During a performance in the theatre at Ahmednugur, the building caught fire and forty persons were burned to death.

Orders from Ottawa have been received at Winnipeg to ship several boxes of ball cartridge to the Emerson Infantry Company on the frontier.

New York, May 15.—An entire family, numbering seven, at Irvington, was recently poisoned and made seriously ill by eating poke root, mistaken for horseradish.

St. Louis, Mo., May 17.—Joseph Fore, who killed his brother-in-law here in 1871, was murdered to-night at the penitentiary in Jefferson City by a fellow-convict.

A fire balloon dropping near the entrance to the Paris Exposition on Tuesday last caused great excitement, reports having circulated that an attempt to burn the buildings had been made.

The 12th in Montreal.—The Orange County Lodge at Montreal has unanimously resolved to act upon its former decision to march to church in a body on the twelfth of July next.

On the 29th September last, Mrs. James E. Merliham, of Guelph, presented her husband with three daughters at a birth, and a few days ago received the customary three sovereigns, sent by the Queen.

A Mr. Wheeler, of New Hampshire, recently died worth $10,000, and left instructions that it should be all expended on his tombstone. The heirs have filed objections to this, the lawyers have taken up the case, and the probabilities are that, instead of a tombstone costing $10,000 Mr. Wheeler will get no tombstone at all.

A Canadian Cavalry Regiment.—The *Leader* says: "We have the best authority for stating that instructions have been received for the formation, if possible, of a Canadian cavalry regiment, to form part of the Imperial Army. The men are to be enlisted on the principle of the 100th Regiment, four-fifths of the commissions to be given to Canadian officers. The regiment is to be continuously recruited in Canada."

A farmer named Wescott, living at Gorman, Me., while at work some weeks ago in the field, was suddenly taken with strange and fearful pains in the region of the liver, which soon after began to swell, distending his stomach to an alarming degree. Physicians were called, and for a week tried their best to alleviate his sufferings and restore the liver to its normal condition. Their efforts, however, were vain, and Mr. Wescott died in horrible agony. At a post mortem examination the unnatural liver was taken out and found to weigh twelve pounds, or about four times as much as the liver in its normal state.

Eli Perkins writes to the New York *Sun* that the greatest wheat crop ever raised in the United States is now heading out all over the West. Both in acreage and in yield per acre the winter wheat crop will be fully a third larger than ever known before in that country. By June 24th wheat will have been harvested in Kansas, Indiana, and Southern Illinois, and by July 1st in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Michigan. Said a Chicago wheat buyer to the writer:—"Wheat will drop to 60 cents in Minnesota this fall, to 85 cents in New York, and I believe we will be able to lay it down in Liverpool at close to $1 per bushel.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. NASH,

Of BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings has appointed Friday the 11th day of June, at the hour of ten o'clock, for holding a Court for trying the appeals against the Voters' List for 1877. Parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, May 22nd, 1878. 60-td

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a Court will be held pursuant to *The Voters List Act*, by His Honour the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at Bridgewater, on the Sixth day of June, 1878, at 10 o'clock, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the municipality of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, for 1877.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the same time and place.

E. JAMES,
Clerk of the said municipality.

Bridgewater, May 21st, 1878. 60-2t.

London, May 18.—A Rome correspondent says:—It is believed the Pope, yielding to the advice of his physicians, will spend the summer at Monte Cassino, the celebrated Benedictine Abbey of Naples.

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NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE Court of Revision for the united townships of Marmora and Lake, will be held in the Town Hall, Marmora village, on

Monday, the 27th day of May,

at the hour of 10 o'clock, a.m., when appeals against the Assessment will be heard, and tried, in conformity with the Statutes.

All parties interested will please to govern themselves accordingly.

W. PHILLIPS,
Clerk.

Clerk's Office, Marmora,
May 11th, 1878. 59-2t.

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1878.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

The success that attended the publication of The Weekly Globe in the past year, has far outstripped that of any other year since the establishment of the paper. Notwithstanding the serious business depression and financial stringency existing all over the American continent, the circulation has been maintained throughout the year at an average issue each week of 37,000 copies—being a decided advance on the average of any previous year. Enthusiastic expressions of approval come to the Publishers from every direction—of the new form of the paper, of its mechanical execution, of its beautiful and copious illustrations, of the varied and interesting series of reading matter called weekly for the information and instruction and entertainment of its readers, and of the small price at which it is supplied annually to the public.

In the year 1878, all the new features that have added so largely to the popularity of the paper will be maintained with increased vigour; and every effort will be made to excel in the new year what was achieved in the old one.

The biographical notices of Public Men, and the sketches of Canadian Towns, Buildings, and Natural Scenery—that have lent such a charm to the weekly contents of the paper—will be continued with fresh energy under the care of able artists and experienced writers.

A general election of Representatives to the Dominion House of Commons, and also the Ontario Provincial Assembly, will, it may be assumed, come off before the close of the coming year, and present for public consideration topics of interesting discussion as well as of practical bearing on the happiness and prosperity of the whole people, worthy of the deepest attention from all among us. In these discussions, The Globe will be heard, as of yore, on the side of good government, financial economy, unfettered commerce, national education, internal improvement, purity of elections, and whatever tends to the promotion of Religion, Morality, Temperance, and a healthful National feeling of self-respect throughout the land.

Agriculture, as the foremost Industry of the Dominion, and the firm basis of our National prosperity, will receive, as heretofore, earnest and competent attention.

Ecclesiastical Intelligence, Science Notes, and Educational Affairs will continue prominent features in each number.

The Answers to Correspondents, on every variety of subjects, which have proved so valuable and interesting to crowds of readers, will be kept up with increased vigour.

The Literary and Ladies' Department, under the care of special conductors, will be fresh and racy.

News from all parts of the world, up to the latest moment of publication—Parliamentary Debates, Federal and Provincial—Market and Financial Reports at home and abroad—and Letters of Special Correspondents from all points of interest,—will be gathered with all the care and energy that has kept *The Globe* in the front rank of Canadian journals for thirty-five years past.

The annual subscription to *The Weekly Globe* will remain as heretofore, only TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, sent *free of postage* to all parts of Canada and the United States, payable invariably in advance.

The Weekly Globe will be sent free of postage to any Post-office in Great Britain for $2.20—or nine shillings sterling.

Agents throughout the County of Hastings wanted immediately.

SEND FOR TERMS.

Orders and remittances to be addressed to

GLOBE PRINTING COM'Y
TORONTO, ONT.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker & Jeweler

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

AND JEWELRY

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Gold Watches, Chains and Jewelry

GOT UP TO ORDER,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Repairs promptly attended to.

GREAT REDUCTIONS FOR CASH.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note qefore the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

NOTICE.

THIS partnership heretofore existing under the name of Bowen & Ellis was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

D. BOWEN.
E. ELLIS.

Madoc, May 8th, 1878.

D. Bowen will pay all debts against the late firm and to whom all debts must be paid.

All outstanding accounts must be paid on or before the 16th day of June next.

Remember the place, opposite the New Post Office.

D. BOWEN.

D. BOWEN,

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER

is prepared to supply the public of

MADOC AND VICINITY

WITH

BREAD,

CAKES,

CONFECTIONERY,

PASTRY,

ETC., ETC.

Of the very best quality, and at lowest prices for Cash.

Remember the place, opposite Bristols' Carriage Factory, Division Street.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a choice stock of

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

Confectionery, Chimneys and Wicks

All sizes, also the very

BEST COAL OIL,

at the lowest Cash prices.

N. B.—A Full and Complete Stock of

PAINTS AND OILS.

Just received, a nice stock of

Boat, Bathing and Buggy Sponges!

Remember the

CORNER DRUG STORE.

Madoc, April 4th, 1877. 1

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice—E. James.
Public Notice—J.R. Ketcheson.
Card—Dr. Nash.
New goods—Sydmer Ross & Co.
Watches—E. L. Weiss.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 23, 1878.

Dr. Nash, of Bridgewater.

Has decided to visit this village, professionally, on Tuesday and Friday of each week. His office will be at Moon's Hotel, from 10 a. m. to 3 o'clock, p. m. See card.

Heavy Frost.

Jack Frost has been doing considerable damage lately to vegetables and flowers. Tomatoes, beans, peas, early potatoes, and other tender plants have been nipped.

Conservative Convention.

A Convention of delegates from the several municipalities in the Riding will be held in this village on Monday next, for the purpose of selecting a candidate to contest the Riding in the Conservative interest.

Auction Sale.

The household furniture of Rev. A. F. Echlin will be disposed of by public auction Wednesday next, 29th inst. As Mr. Echlin is leaving this place everything will be sold without reserve. Terms cash.

Mr. O'Flynn Elected.

In our hurry last week we were unable to get the returns of the election contest at the Church of England Bazaar. We are informed that a large number of votes were polled, Mr. O'Flynn being elected by 49 majority.

A Nugget of Gold.

We are informed that a nugget of gold, the product of ten day's work, and valued at $180, from the Gladstone Mine, at Malone, was exhibited in Belleville a few days ago. We are glad to hear that Messrs. Stanlake & Co. are meeting with good success.

Another Minister.

At the adjourned meeting of the Quarterly Board of the Methodist Church, in this village, on Saturday last, it was decided to ask Conference for an additional minister for this Circuit. We believe this step was a wise one, as the Circuit is too large at present for one man to attend to.

The Voters' List Act.

A Court to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of Elziver and Grimsthorpe, for the year 1877, will be held on Thursday, June 6th, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court.

A similar Court will be held at the Town Hall, Madoc, on Friday, June 11th.

Conservative Meeting.

A meeting of the Conservative electors of the village was held on Tuesday night last, in the room over Bristol & Bro.'s Carriage shop, at which, we are informed, over fifty were present. The following parties were appointed delegates to the Convention to be held on Monday next:—Messrs. S. Rollins, A. F. Wood, Stephen Reed, Chas. Kirk, and P. Gillen.

Delegates from Marmora.

At a public meeting held in the village of Marmora a few days ago, the following gentlemen were selected to attend the Conservative Convention, to be held in Madoc on Monday, 27th inst.:—Adam Airhart, James Bailey, George W. Bleecker, Chas. Claremont, Daniel Shannon, Andrew Gauley, Thos. Warren, Geo. Wiggins, Geo. D. Dickson, T. P. Pearce, Jas. Fidlar, Solomon Johns, and J. W. Pearce.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

From Manitoba.

We have been shown a letter written by Mr. W. Volume, formerly of this place, to his sister, Mrs. A. Wright, in which he says that 500 additional men will be wanted by the contractor for Section 15, during the coming season. Laborers' wages are $2 per day,—board $4.50 per week. Mr. Volume also says that if there is any person in Madoc out of employment, and not afraid of work, they cannot do better than go out there.

Encouraging.

From the Renfrew *Mercury*, published by Mr. Smallfield, formerly of this place, we copy the following:—"Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, of Madoc, the Reform candidate for the representation of North Hastings—in opposition to Mr. Mackenzie Bowell, the present member—was last week in the Township of Carlow, on a canvassing tour with some of his friends; and, as we learn through a gentleman, a resident of this village, who met them out there, Mr. O'Flynn's prospects of success are very encouraging."

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. See them.

Courts of Revision.

The Court of Revision for the township of Madoc will be held at Conlin's Hall, Eldorado, on Monday next, 27th inst.

For the municipality of Marmora and Lake at the Town Hall, Marmora, on Monday next.

For the municipality of Elziver and Grimsthorpe, on Wednesday, 29th inst., at the Town Hall, Bridgewater.

For the municipality of Tudor, *et. al.*, on Tuesday, June 4th, at the Orange Hall, Millbridge.

For the village of Madoc, on Monday, 27th inst., at O'Flynn's Hall, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Personals.

On Tuesday last we had a call from MacKenzie Bowell, Esq., M. P. He has been in the village for some days past, and regards his prospects in the coming contest as very favorable.

Mr. E Seymour returned from Philadelphia on Friday last, having been disgusted with the hard times and general depression in all lines of trade which exists on the other side of the border.

In the report of the proceedings of the Bay of Quinte Conference, M. E. Church, held last week at Prescott, we notice that Rev. N. D. Peters of this place has been continued in a supernumerary position.

Rev. A. F. Echlin, Incumbent of the Church of St. John the Baptist, will preach his farewell sermon on Sabbath next, 26th inst. Mr. Echlin intends removing to Kingston, where, we understand, he has received a position in the Cathedral.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR.—Your columns having been opened to any one wishing to discuss election matters, I avail myself of the opportunity. I would call the attention of the electors of this Riding to the candidates now before them. The candidates, so far as I can learn, up to the present time are Mr. Bowell and Mr. O'Flynn. Mr. O'Flynn is canvassing openly and Mr. Bowell is being canvassed for by his friends. I am told a convention of the Conservative party is to be held, and this is to be decided who is their candidate. The *Intelligencer* says Mr. Bowell is the man, and the *Intelligencer* ought to know, and no doubt does know, and if there is to be a convention, why, it is only to endorse what has already been settled. Taking for granted then that the parties named are the candidates I purpose to consider their comparative claims on the electors. As Mr. Bowell is the present member I will consider him first. He is a non-resident; resides in Belleville; his property is there with the exception of a few hundred dollars, as shown by the assessment rolls. He has been a candidate four times,—in 1864 as an out and out Tory; in 1867 as an Independent; in 1872 also as Independent, boasting of how many times he had voted against Sir John; in 1874 a Liberal Conservative, but when elected, one of the most ultra obstructionists the Mackenzie Government had, so factious and unreasoning that he has been styled a political gad-fly, which means, I suppose, one who irritates, annoys, and obstructs the business of the country.

The question of a non-resident representative is a vexed one, and upon which there is much difference of opinion; but all agree that when a man seeks election in a constituency in which he does not reside he should have such intellectual weight and ability as to warrant his overlooking all local claimants to representation; for instance, Sir John Macdonald, Dr. Tupper, Mr. Mowat, Mr. Crooks, Mr. McDougall, Mr. Holton, etc., etc., and the reason is obvious:—Local men know the wants of the constituency; their interests are identical with those they represent. The position gives influence in other matters besides parliamentary that concern a constituency and with local men there is no doubt as for whom their influence will be cast. With an outsider it is different: he has to learn of the wants of the Riding from others; his material interests are elsewhere, and in using the influence gained by the position there is danger it will go where his material interests are and not with his constituents. How is it with Mr. Bowell? Is he so far head and shoulders intellectually above the local men in the Riding that he is warranted in forcing himself on them as their representative? Are there no men in the constituency who have brains and intelligence sufficient? Let the thinking men of North Hastings answer. Is Mr. Bowell a man of great ability, if so when has he shown it? He has been eleven years in Parliament; what Legislation has he done? what bills has he introduced? It is very difficult to find what don't exist. He takes credit for keeping Reil out of the House, and for attacking Speaker Anglin, but both he and his organ forget to tell us who it was that made the pellets he fired. He gets credit for being good at this sort of thing by those who profess to know how it is done—and then about O'Donohus—he don't boast of this *only in certain places*. Any man may worry and annoy by senseless bullying and bogus resolutions, but the able men of the House do the legislating. Has Mr. Bowell shown himself an able man? If he has there is no record in Parliament. The *Intelligencer* gives long speeches, (probably reported by himself,) but why do they not appear in full elsewhere. In the *Mail* or *Globe* clever able men are reported in full; why not Mr. Mackenzie Bowell? There is only one inference—it is clear Mr. Bowell has no claims on the ground of parliamentary ability. As a non-resident, to take the place of local men, he has no claims like such men as Hon. Mr. Cartwright, who owns large properties in the Ridings they represent. His property in the Riding is a mere bagatelle. And how has Mr. Bowell used his influence other than parliamentary in the Riding? What about the Hastings Mutual Insurance Company, of which he is President? How about the Grand Junction Railway Company, of which he is a Director? How about the Belleville & North Hastings Railway, of which he is also a Director? and how about men's wages and right of way, and the delay and humbug? It would be well for the electors to enquire of those who know, and perhaps they will be better satisfied about non-resident representatives. Mr. Bowell is President of the *Intelligencer* Publishing Company, that issues the *Intelligencer* paper as the organ of the party, but is known by everybody as the organ of Mr. Bowell. How do the farmers of North Hastings like his Protection doctrines, as shown in that paper? Does North Hastings want Protection? The *Intelligencer* and Mr. Bowell say so. If so, where? Is it in the grain fields and timber forests? No; for we sell our timber and our grain and want the highest and largest market we can get. Is it in our manufactures? No; for we have none. Could we buy our stoves, and farming implements, and furniture, and many other articles cheaper, and we want them as cheap as we can get them? The greater the competition the better for us. Do we want sugar refineries protected? No; for we don't refine sugar and the more competition the better, and so on. Yet Mr. Bowell argues for protection. Why? Belleville wants it to a certain extent, and to support Free Trade would be to endorse Mr. Mackenzie, and that the *Intelligencer* won't do, make or break North Hastings. Is there a single interest in North Hastings the better for Mr. Bowell's support as a representative of the Riding for the past eleven years? Is there not many of them worse? Let the answer be given by the *free and independent electors* of the Riding at the polls.

And now as to Mr. O'Flynn. He is a local man; resides in Madoc; his property is in the Riding. He is the owner of a large property, both real and personal; he has lived all his life among the people of North Hastings. They have known him as a lad, boy, and man; he has shown his intelligence by the successful management of his business as a merchant, and has won the confidence of all who know him by his straight-forward conduct and liberal dealing. He has supported all public enterprises that tended to the prosperity of the Riding, and has contributed liberally to charitable and benevolent purposes of all denominations. His interests are the interests of the constituency. Good or bad legislation will effect him just as it does the great body of the electors. Mr. O'Flynn is not an extreme politician. Though he has been nominated by a party he has not devoted his life to politics; in other words he does not live by or trade in politics. It is not a part of his business to set people by the ears that he may reap the benefit. Wire-pulling is not his forte; he will have to depend on his merits as a man known to the constituency he seeks to represent. Though not a life politician he has an intelligent knowledge of the politics of the country, and sufficient ability to discuss and advocate the real practical legislation required in the interest of the Dominion, and the constituency he seeks to represent. He is a practical man, and if, after a five years trial, he does not give a better record than Mr. Bowell has in his eleven years, then he should stay at home and give place to a better man. Let the electors of this Riding ponder the question of representation well; weigh the eleven years of your non-resident representative well, and see what are the fruits. See if there has been any gain save to himself, and if weighed and found wanting, don't let party over-ride common sense, but elect a man whose practical common sense will do more in the Riding than all the trade politicians in the County.

A FARMER AND TAXPAYER.

Madoc, May 22nd, 1878.

To the Editor of the *Review*.

DEAR SIR.—In scanning the columns of last week's REVIEW, I failed to discover who was victorious at the election which had been previously announced, and which did take place at the Church of England Bazaar, on the 10th inst. The candidates were M. Bowell, M.P., and E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., and the question to be voted on was which of the two gentlemen should be chosen to represent the Riding for the coming parliamentary term. The Bazaar was a success, and the village was largely represented. The polls were regularly opened, and soon the voting became regular and settled in favor of Mr. O'Flynn, who, at the close, was elected by 49 majority. Men of both parties united in supporting him, feeling that he was a local man, and one who could honestly and creditably represent them. They felt that nothing could be brought against either his private or public life, and that their confidence would not be misplaced when given to him. They knew from intercourse with him that he was a man of principle; one who would not "go party blindly," and that he is in every way worthy to represent them. One party remarked that his sympathies were with the Conservative Party, but that Mr. O'Flynn was "a home man," one who could do justice to all parties, and creditably represent the Riding, and therefore had his support.

Thanking you for the space, I am, yours truly,

CLAUDE.

Good Use for a Small Sum.

If by any means one can make his work more profitable by even a few cents a day, he is the gainer. Five cents a day is $15.60 a year. Any one having a square rod in a garden plot, or working a farm, will be very likely to make his work upon it much more profitable, if he supplies himself with such plain, practical, reliable information as is given in great amount and variety in the pages of the *American Agriculturist*, which is full of very useful hints and suggestions prepared by practical men who write from actual experience, and know what they are talking about. Every number has, besides much of first-rate reading, 50 to 60 engravings, showing a great variety of labor-saving contrivances, largely home-made. The Housekeepers and the Children are not forgotten in its pages—it is the Farm, Garden, and Household—a large, beautiful, and very useful Journal now in its 36th year. The cost is less than half a cent a day, or $1.60 a year, postage free; 2 copies, $1.50 each; single numbers, 15 cents; a specimen copy for 10 cents. By adding 50 cents, subscribers this year get a splendid 3-lens Microscope, delivered free, which is alone worth several dollars.—Address ORANGE JUDD COMPANY, Publishers, 245 Broadway, New York.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

District Meeting.

The Belleville District Meeting of the Methodist Church of Canada, assembles in the Methodist Church, Trenton, next Tuesday, May 28th. The first day and evening (Tuesday) is occupied in the examination of Ministerial character, and conducted with closed doors. The second day (Wednesday) is occupied in the Financial business, at which the stewards are present, and the members of the church are admitted. In the evening at 8 o'clock, Rev. W. M. Scales will conduct Divine Worship, to which the public are invited.

For the third day (Thursday) the following is the programme:—

The morning session will commence at 9 a. m. Papers or essays will be read on the subjects named by the brethren in the following order:—

1st. Church property and Church Records, Wm. Tomblin; 2nd, Positive Science, F. McAmmond; 3rd, Witness of the Spirit, P. Addison; 4th, Helps and Hindrances to Revival Work, S. P. Rose.

Afternoon Session, 2 p. m.

1st. The Word, the Pulpit, and the Pew, S. C. Philp; 2nd, Sin in the Universe, Wm. J. Hewitt; 3rd, The Church's Duty on the Temperance Question, H. Kenner.

Evening Session, 8 p. m.

Addresses on appropriate subjects will be given by Revs. E. B. Harper, M. A., Thos. Cullen and H. Leith.

The members of the Church are admitted during the day, and the public are cordially invited to the evening session.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

MARMORA.

From our own Correspondent.

On Wednesday morning, the 14th inst., John Waters was brought before a J. P., at Marmora Town Hall, for obtaining goods under false pretences. It appears that Waters had been working for some of the lumber firms and driving logs for a short time; he came out, drew his pay, and got drunk. He then thought a good thing might be made by a little sharp dealing with the storekeepers and mechanics of the place, and accordingly went to a shoemaker and got a pair of his best boots, valued at six dollars and gave in exchange an order upon his former employer which, of course, turned out to be worthless. He next proceeded to the store of Benj. Scott and provided himself with a pair of pants and a couple of woolen shirts, giving an order as before, which turned out the same as the former one. The shoemaker, however, pursued Mr. Waters and had him arrested near morning at a house where he was staying over night. The goods were found and recovered, but Mr. Waters was in the afternoon conveyed to Belleville for safe keeping until it shall suit the authorities to set him at liberty.

Cheese Market.

UTICA, N. Y., May 20.—The cheese market was very depressed. Sales, 4,800 boxes at 8⅞ to 9⅜; also, 3,260 boxes sent on commission, average price 8⅞c.

INGERSOLL, May 21.—Twenty-eight factories offered 5,691 boxes, nearly all the first half of May make. Since last market day one factory has sold the first half of May at a fraction over 10c. To-day 8⅞c is the offering, and only two car loads sold at that. Eleven buyers were present.

RIPE RASPBERRIES.—The Napanee *Beaver* says that ripe raspberries were picked in North Fredericksburg on the 6th inst. It seems inclined to give the Grit government the credit of bringing them out so early.

PARDEE.—In last night's *Globe*, in the list of Chancery cases, we notice the following:—Mr. Moss for plaintiff. No one for defendant. Order made against defendant for costs of abandoned motion.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$1 05 to $1 08
Barley,	0 45 to 0 50
Rye,	0 56 to 0 00
Oats,	0 30 to 0 31
Peas,	0 66 to 0 68
Butter,	0 07 to 0 17
Eggs,	0 08 to 0 10
Potatoes, per bush	0 30 to 0 45
Flour, per bbl	5 00 to 0 00
Sheepskins,	0 55 to 1 25
Hides,	4 00 to 6 00

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 50 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 10 to 0 00
Rye, "	0 50 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 30 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 50 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 25 to 0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 13
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to 0 00

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc will be held in the hall over Messrs. O'Flynns' store on

Monday, the 27th day of May,

at 10 o'clock a. m.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 581d.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs to notify all persons indebted to her husband, Andrew Wright, prior to the 18th March, 1878, that their accounts must be settled before the first day of June now coming. After that date the Books and accounts will be put into the hands of the Clerk of the Division Court for collection.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, April 15th, 1878. 85-7t

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

CANNED

Fruits AND *Vegetables*

JAMS, JELLIES, &C.

CANNED APRICOTS,
CANNED EGG PLUMS,
CANNED PEACHES,
CANNED PEARS,
CANNED SUGAR CORN,
CANNED TOMATOES,
CANNED BEANS,
PLUM JAM,
CURRANT JELLY,
PEACH JELLY,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Gray & M'Gregor

EXTRA CHOICE

SUGAR-CURED HAMS

Spiced Rolled Bacon,

MESS PORK, ETC.

GRAY & M'GREGOR.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

MADOC

Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that I having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES

FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

REMOVAL

Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE

Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.

My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.

Furnishings for Socials and Teamettings got up at the lowest possible charge.

A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

BAKERY,

..Opposite the Post Office,..

GROCERY,

1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.

J. CAMPBELL DALE.

Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

New Goods.

We have received to-day a large quantity of those full-width English Prints at 7 cents a yard, also American Cottonade for boys' wear, at 20 cents.

We expect on Saturday full lines in

BROWN AND DRAB DUCKS,
GREY AND WHITE COTTONS,
GRASS LINENS,
BLACK LUSTRES,
RUSSELL CORDS,
ZANELLA UMBRELLAS,
ETC., ETC.,

Which will make our stock again complete, and all will be sold at our usual low prices.

Sales only for Ready Pay.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1878.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

For the New Year.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a choice selection of

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware,

Boots & Shoes, Confectionery,

AND A SELECT STOCK OF

Wines and Liquors for medicinal uses.

GIVE ME A CALL AND CONVINCE YOURSELVES

that I have one of the best and cheapest stocks in the village.

G. M. BROOKS.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

"Well, my friend," said Fix, coming up to him, "is your passport *viséd*?"

"Ah! it is you, monsieur," replied the Frenchman. "Much obliged. It is all in order."

"And you are looking at the country?"

"Yes, but we go so quickly that it seems to me as if I am traveling in a dream. And so we are in Suez?"

"Yes, in Suez."

"In Egypt?"

"You are quite right, in Egypt."

"And in Africa?"

"Yes, in Africa."

"In Africa?" repeated Passepartout. "I can not believe it. Just, fancy, sir, that I imagined we would not go further than Paris, and I saw this famous capital again between twenty minutes after seven and twenty minutes of nine in the morning, between the Northern station, through the windows of a driving rain! I regret it! I would have so much liked to see again Pere La Chaise and the Circus of the Champs-Elysees!"

"You are then in a great hurry?" asked the detective.

"No, I am not, but my master is. By-the-by, I must buy some shirts and shoes! We came away without trunks, with a carpet bag only."

"I am going to take you to a shop where you will find every thing you want."

"Monsieur," replied Passepartout, "you are really very kind!"

And both started off. Passepartout talked incessanily.

"Above all," he said, "I must take care not to miss the steamer!"

You have the time," replied Fix, "it is only noon!"

Passepartout pulled out his large watch.

"Noon. Pshaw! It is eight minutes of ten!"

"Your watch is slow!" replied Fix.

"My watch! A family watch that has come down from my great-grandfather! It don't vary five minutes in the year. It is a genuine chronometer."

"I see what is the matter," replied Fix. "You have kept London time, which is about two hours slower than Suez. You must be careful to set your watch at noon in each country."

"What! I touch my watch!" cried Passepartout. "Never."

"Well, then, it will not agree with the sun."

"So much the worse for the sun, monsieur! The sun will be wrong then."

And the good fellow put his watch back in his fob with a magnificent gesture.

A few moments after Fix said to him,—"You left London very hurriedly then?"

"I should think so! Last Wednesday, at eight o'clock in the evening, contrary to all his habits, Monsieur Fogg returned from his club, and in three-quarters of an hour afterwards we were off."

"But where is your master going, then?"

"Right straight ahead! He is making the tour of the world!"

"The tour of the world?" cried Fix.

"Yes in eighty days! On a wager, he says; but, between ourselves, I do not believe it. There is no common sense in it. There must be some thing else."

"This Mr. Fogg is an original genius?"

"I should think so."

"Is he rich?"

"Evidently, and he carries such a fine sum with him in fresh, new bank-notes! And he doesn't spare his money on the route! Oh! but he has promised a splendid reward to the engineer of the Mongolia, if we arrive at Bombay considerably in advance!"

"And you have known him for a long time, this master of yours?"

"I," replied Passepartout, "I entered his service the very day of our departure."

The effect which these answers naturally produced upon the mind of the detective, already strained with excitement, may easily be imagined.

This hurried departure from London so short a time after the robbery, this large sum carried away, this haste to arrive in distant countries, this pretext of an eccentric wager, all could have no other effect than to confirm Fix in his idea. He kept the Frenchman talking and learned to a certainty that this fellow did not know his master at all, that he lived isolated in London, that he was called rich without the source of his fortune being known, that he was a mysterious man, etc. But at the same time Fix was certain that Phileas Fogg would not get off at Suez, but that he was really going to Bombay.

"Is Bombay far from here?" asked Passepartout.

"Pretty far," replied the detective. "It will take you ten days more by sea."

"And where do you locate Bombay?"

"In India."

"In Asia?"

"Of course."

"The deuce! What I was going to tell you—there is one thing that bothers me—it is my burner."

"What burner?"

"My gas-burner, which I forgot to turn off, and which is burning at my expense. Now, I have calculated that it will cost me two shillings each twenty-four hours, exactly sixpence more than I earn, and you understand that, however little our journey may be prolonged—"

Did Fix understand the matter of the gas? It is improbable. He did not listen any longer, and was coming to a determination. The Frenchman and he had arrived at the shop. Fix left his companion there making his purchases recommending him not to miss the departure of the Mongolia, and he returned in great haste to the Consul's office. Fix had regained his coolness completely, now that he was fully convinced.

"Monsieur," said he to the Consul, "I have my man. He is passing himself off as an oddity, who wishes to make the tour of the world in eighty days."

"Then he is a rogue," replied the Consul, "and he counts on returning to London after having deceived all the police of the two continents."

"We will see," replied Fix.

"But are you not mistaken?" asked the Consul once more.

"I am not mistaken."

"Why, then, has this robber insisted upon having his stopping at Suez confirmed by a *vise*?"

"Why? I do not know, Consul," replied the detective; "but listen to me." And in a few words he related the salient points of his conversation with the servant of the said Fogg.

"Indeed," said the Consul, "all the presumptions are against this man. And what are you going to do?"

"Send a dispatch to London with the urgent request to send to me at once at Bombay a warrant of arrest, set sail upon the Mongolia, follow my robber to the Indies, and there, on English soil, accost him politely, with the warrant in one hand, and the other hand upon his shoulder."

Having coolly uttered these words, the detective took leave of the Consul, and repaired to the telegraph office. Thence he dispatched to the Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, as we have already seen. A quarter of an hour later Fix, with his light baggage in his hand, and besides well supplied with money, went on board the Mongolia, and soon the swift steamer was threading its way under full head of steam on the waters of the Red Sea.

CHAPTER IX.—IN WHICH THE RED SEA AND THE INDIAN OCEAN SHOW THEMSELVES PROPITIOUS TO PHILEAS FOGG'S DESIGNS.

The distance between Suez and Aden is exactly thirteen hundred and ten miles, and the time table of the company allows its steamers a period of one hundred and thirty-eight hours to make the distance. The Mongolia, whose fires were well kept up, moved along rapidly enough to anticipate her stipulated arrival. Nearly all the passengers who came aboard at Brindisi had India for their destination. Some were going to Bombay, others to Calcutta, but via Bombay, for since a railway crosses the entire breadth of the Indian peninsula, it is no longer necessary to double the island of Ceylon.

Among these passengers of the Mongolia, there were several officials of the civil service and army officers of every grade. Of the latter, some belonged to the British army, properly so-called; the others commanded the native Sepoy troops, all receiving high salaries, since the Government has taken the place of the powers and charges of the old East India Company; sub-lieutenants receiving £380; brigadiers, £2400; and generals, £4000. The emoluments of officials in the civil service are still higher;—Simple assistants in the first rank get £480; judges, £2400; the president judges, £10,000; governors, £12,000; and the governor-general more than £24,000.

There was good living on board the Mongolia, in this company of officials, to which were added some young Englishmen, who, with a million in their pockets, were going to establish commercial houses abroad. The purser, the confidential man of the company, the equal of the captain on board the ship, did things up elegantly. At the breakfast, at the lunch at two o'clock, at the dinner at half-past five, at the supper at eight o'clock, the tables groaned under the dishes of fresh meat and the relishes, furnished by the refrigerator, and the pantries of the steamer. The ladies, of whom there were a few, changed their toilette twice a day. There was music, and there was dancing also when the sea allowed it.

But the Red Sea is very capricious and too frequently rough, like all long, narrow bodies of water. When the wind blew either from the coast of Asia, or from the coast of Africa, the Mongolia, being very long and sharp built, and struck amidships, rolled fearfully. The ladies then disappeared; the pianos were silent; songs and dances ceased at once. And yet, notwithstanding the squall and the agitated waters, the steamer, driven by its powerful engine, pursued its course without delay to the straits of Bab-el-Mandeb.

What ha Phileas Fogg been doing all this time? It might be supposed that, always uneasy and anxious, his mind would be occupied with the changes of the wind interfering with the progress of the vessel, the irregular movements of the squall threatening an accident to the engine, and in short all the possible injuries, which, compelling the Mongolia to put into some port, would have interrupted his journey.

By no means, or, at least, if this gentleman thought of these probabilities, he did not let it appear as if he did. He was the same impassible man, the imperturbable member of the Reform Club, whom no incident or accident could surprise. He did not appear more affected than the ship's chronometers. He was seldom seen upon the deck. He troubled himself very little about looking at this Red Sea, so fruitful in recollections, the spot where the first historic scenes of mankind were enacted. He did not recognize the curious towns scattered upon its shores, and whose picturesque outlines stood out sometimes against the horizon. He did not even dream of the dangers of the Gulf of Arabia, of which the ancient historians, Strabo, Arrius, Artemidorus, and others, always spoke with dread, and upon which the navigators never ventured in former times without having consecrated their voyage by propitiatory sacrifices.

What was this queer fellow, imprisoned upon the Mongolia, doing? At first he took his four meals-a-day, the rolling and pitching of the ship not putting out of order his mechanism, so wonderfully organized. Then he played at whist. For he found companions as devoted to it as himself: a collector of taxes, who was going to his post at Goa; a minister, the Rev. Decimus Smith, returning to Bombay; and a brigadier-general of the English army, who was rejoining his corps at Benares. These three passengers had the same passion for whist as Mr Fogg, and they played for entire hours, not less quietly than he.

As for Passepartout, sea-sickness had taken no hold on him. He occupied a forward cabin, and ate conscientiously. It must be said that the voyage made under these circumstances was decidedly not unpleasant to him. He rather liked his share of it. Well fed and well lodged, he was seeing the country, and besides he asserted to himself that all this whim would end at Bombay. The next day after leaving Suez it was not without a certain pleasure that he met on deck the obliging person whom he had addressed on landing in Egypt.

"I am not mistaken," he said on approaching him with his most amiable smile, "you are the very gentleman that so kindly served as my guide in Suez?"

"Indeed," replied the detective, "I recognize you! You are the servant of that old Englishman——"

"Just so, Monsieur——?"

"Fix."

"Monsieur Fix," replied Passepartout. "Delighted to meet you again on board this vessel. And where are you going?"

"Why, to the same place as yourself, Bombay."

"That is first-rate! Have you already made this trip?"

"Several times," replied Fix, "I am an agent of the Peninsular Company."

"Then you know India?"

"Why—yes," replied Fix, who did not wish to commit himself too far.

"And this India is a curious place?"

"Very curious! Mosques, minarets, temples, fakirs, pagodas, tigers, serpents, dancing girls! But it is to be hoped that you will have time to visit the country?"

"I hope so, Monsieur Fix. You understand very well that it is not permitted to a man of sound mind to pass his life in jumping from a steamer into a railway car and from a railway car into a steamer, under the pretext of making the tour of the world in eighty days! No. All these gymnastics will cease at Bombay, don't doubt it."

"And Mr. Fogg is well?" asked Fix in the most natural tone.

"Very well, Monsieur Fix, and I am too. I eat like an ogre that has been fasting. It is the sea air."

"I never see your master on deck."

"Never. He is not inquisitive."

"Do you know, Mr. Passepartout, that this pretended tour in eighty days might very well be the cover for some secret mission—a diplomatic mission, for example?"

"Upon my word, Monsieur Fix, I don't know anything about it, I confess, and really I wouldn't give a half crown to know."

After this meeting, Passepartout and Fix frequently talked together. The detective thought he ought to have close relations with the servant of this gentleman Fogg. There might be an occasion when he could serve him. He frequently offered him, in the bar-room of the Mongolia, a few glasses of whisky or pale ale, which the good fellow accepted without reluctance, and returned even so as not to be behind him—finding this Fix to be a very honest gentleman.

In the meantime the steamer was rapidly getting on. On the 13th they sighted Mocha, which appeared in its enclosure of ruined walls, above which were hanging green date trees. At a distance, in the mountains, there were seen immense fields of coffee trees. Passepartout was delighted to behold this celebrated place, and he found, with its circular walls and a dismantled fort in the shape of a handle, it looked like an enormous cup and saucer.

During the following night the Mongolia passed through the straits of Bab-el-Mandeb, the Arabic name of which signifies "The Gate of Tears," and the next day, the 14th, she put in at Steamer Point, to the northwest of Aden harbor. There she was to lay in coal again. This obtaining fuel for steamers at such distances from the centres of production is a very serious matter. It amounts to an annual expense for the Peninsular Company of eight hundred thousand pounds. It has been necessary, indeed, to establish depots in several ports, and in these distant seas coal reaches as high as from three to four pounds per ton.

The Mongolia had still sixteen hundred and fifty miles to make before reaching Bombay, and she had to remain four hours at Steamer Point, to lay in her coal. But this delay could not in any way be prejudicial to Phileas Fogg's programme. It was foreseen. Besides, the Mongolia, instead of not arriving at Aden until the morning of the 15th, put in there the evening of the 14th, a gain of fifteen hours.

Mr. Fogg and his servant landed. The gentleman wished to have his passport *viséd*. Fix followed him without being noticed. The formality of the *vise* through with, Phileas Fogg returned on board to resume his interrupted play. Passepartout, according to his custom, loitered about in the midst of the population of Somanlis, Banyans, Parsees, Jews, Arabs, Europeans, making up the twenty-five thousand inhabitants of Aden. He admired the fortifications which make of this town the Gibraltar of the Indian Ocean, and some splendid cisterns, at which the English engineers were still working, two thousand years after the engineers of King Solomon. "Very singular, very singular!" said Passepartout to himself on returning aboard. "I see that it is not useless to travel, if we wish to see anything new."

At six o'clock P.M. the Mongolia was plowing the waters of the Aden harbor, and soon reached the Indian Ocean. She had one hundred and sixty-eight hours to make the distance between Aden and Bombay. The Indian Ocean was favorable to her, the wind kept in the north-west, and the sails came to the aid of the steam. The ship, well balanced, rolled less. The ladies in fresh toilets, reappeared upon the deck. The singing and dancing recommenced. Their voyage was then progressing under the most favorable circumstances.

Passepartout was delighted with the agreeable companion whom chance had procured for him in the person of Fix.

On Sunday, the 20th of October, towards noon, they sighted the Indian coast. Two hours later, the pilot came aboard the Mongolia. The outlines of the hills blended with the sky. Soon the rows of palm trees which abound in the place came into distant view. The steamer entered the harbor formed by the islands of Salcette, Colaba, Elephanta, Butcher, and at half-past four she put in at the wharves of Bombay. Phileas Fogg was then finishing the thirty-third rubber of the day, and his partner and himself, thanks to a bold manœuvre, having made thirteen tricks, wound up this fine trip by a splendid victory. The Mongolia was not due at Bombay until the 22nd of October. She arrived on the 20th. This was a gain of two days, then, since his departure from London, and Phileas Fogg methodically noted it down in his memorandum-book in the column of gains.

TO BE CONTINUED.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

WALL PAPER!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,

CHEAPER THAN EVER

TO BE SEEN AT

C. G. WILSON'S

MEDICAL HALL.

My Mary is dead, and I employed Marsh Maybee as undertaker, who did me an elegant and very reasonable job.

Fall & Winter Goods

—FOR—

1877 and 1878.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC:

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

1878. SPRING. 1878.

Our new stock is now complete in all the following departments:

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
CROCKERY.

MILLINERY.

Special attention is given to this department, and we have this week received a large variety of the most fashionable goods in

LADIES' HATS,
LADIES' MANTLES,
COSTUMES,
RIBBONS,
FLOWERS,

all of which will be sold at lowest possible prices.

THOS. CROSS.

MILLINERY!

LADIES' HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the highest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

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Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa.

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 5th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

HAVE YOU NOT

been fooled long enough with high prices?

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width ulster cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25. Double-width Devon west of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool, for suits or coats double-width at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof cloaking double-width 55c. per yard, usually sold at $1.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin cloaking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 17c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c. Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts, 12½c per yd, worth double. Winceys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants or to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses. Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd, about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 30c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can show you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 65c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reading combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 2c each, or 18 cents per dozen. 20 doz. home brushes 18c each. Clothes brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbuged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides pelts, deacons, butter, lard, eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, packings, &c., &c., taken. Delays are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

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Victoria Block,
And near the Grist Mill.

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E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
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GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
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T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.
A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, June 6th,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.
J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.
THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, June 10th,
At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.
A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,
Tuesday Evening, June 11th,
at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

DON'T FAIL
TO READ THE
GREAT STORY
NOW BEING PUBLISHED IN THE
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JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 61. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Thursday, May 30, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

PHOTOGRAPH
GALLERY.

I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
DAVID MORRICE,
Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

Going out of Business.

The undersigned having sold out to Mr. Peters, will be giving up business on the first of June, 1878. All parties indebted to him will please call and settle their accounts before the 15th of May. After that date all accounts not settled will be placed in the hands of G. D. Rawe for collection.
JOHN HARPER.
Madoc, April 11th, 1878.

ORGANS! ORGANS!
W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

HATS, FURS,
—AND—
MILLINERY.
THE LARGEST STOCK
—IN—
BELLEVILLE.
EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.
☞ Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.
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PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Land for Sale.
WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal.

FOR SALE.
A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.
BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.
BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE
In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)
AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

Take Notice—Farm for Sale.
BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.
PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees, well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also west half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

NOTICE.
I HEREBY forbid any person or persons from purchasing two Notes made by me in favor of David H. Kelly, or bearer, one of $33, bearing 7 per cent. interest, payable six months after date; the other for $40, bearing 7 per cent. interest, payable seven months after date, as I have not received any value for the said Notes.
JOB D. RIDER.
Marmora, May 11th, 1878. 59-3t.
Intelligencer please copy.

CLOSING OF ROAD.
NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Corporation of the Township of Madoc will, at their next regular meeting, take into consideration the matter of closing up the road running across lots 23, 24, and 25, in the 7th concession of said township, of which all parties interested are required to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 1st, 1878. 53

THE SUN MUTUAL
Life Insurance Company
OF MONTREAL.
CAPITAL, - $1,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, 164 ST. JAMES ST.
THOS. WORKMAN, M.P., ... *President.*
T. JAMES CLAXTON, ... *Vice-President*
M. H. GAULT, ... *Managing Director.*
R. MACAULAY, ... *Secretary.*
W. T. McINTYRE, Gen. Agent. R. P. HAMILTON, *Agent, Belleville.*
Further information may be obtained from J. A. ORR, REVIEW Office, Agent at Madoc.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

A good wife rose from her bed, one morn;
And thought with a nervous dread,
Of the pile of clothes to be washed, and more
Than a dozen mouths to be fed.
Of the meals to get for the men in the field,
And the children to fix away
To school, and the milk to churn,
And all to be done in a day.

It had rained through the night, and all the wood
Was as wet as wood could be;
She had meat, and pudding, and bread to bake,
And a loaf of cake for tea.
And the day was hot, and her aching head
Throbbed wearily as she said,
"If girls but knew what good wives know,
They would be in no haste to wed."

"Jennie, what do you think I told Bob Brown?"
Called her husband from the door,
As he entered the house at dinner time,
And his shadow fell on the floor.
"It was this," he said, and coming near,
He laughed, and stooping down,—
Kissed her cheek, "'twas this, that you were the best
And the dearest wife in town."

The farmer went back to the field, and the wife
In a happy and absent way,
Sang snatches of tender old fashioned songs,
Not sung for many a day.
And the pain in her head was gone, and the clothes
Were as white as the foam of the sea;
Her bread was light, and her butter sweet,
And as golden as butter could be.

"Mother," the children all cried in a breath,
"Tom Wood ran away to sea;
Poor Tom, he often wished that he had
As happy a home as we."
So the night came down, and the good wife smiled
To herself, as she softly said:
"Tis so sweet to labor for those we love,
It's no wonder that young girls wed."

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Man proposes, but—he is not always accepted.

To make a coat last—make the vest and trousers first.

A man charged with marrying three wives said he was trying to get a good one.

A merchant can get along with advertising; so can a waggon without grease, but it goes hard.

A wag says he knows two tunes—one is Old Hundred and the other isn't. He always sings the latter.

At a recent dinner of shoemakers, the following toast was given—"May we have all the women in the country to shoe, and all the men to boot."

An editor in Texas having written a long article on hogs, a rival paper upbraids him for intruding his family matters upon the public.

"Don't trouble yourself to stretch your mouth any wider," said a dentist to his patient, "I intend to stand outside to draw your tooth."

The misery of the young man who courts a fashionable belle and loses her, is only excelled by the misery of the man who courts her and wins her.

The way in which many a little boy says his prayers: Newlayne downt'sleep, pray the Lord mysoult'keep, fishouldis b'fore I wake, prayth'Lord my soult'take."

A young man sent 60 cents to a firm in Michigan that advertised a recipe to prevent bad dreams. He received a slip of paper on which was written: "Don't go to sleep."

The man who is curious to see how the world could get along without him can find out by sticking a cambric needle into a mill-pond, and then withdrawing it and looking at the hole.

An eastern editor throws up the sponge with the remark that it doesn't pay to run a paper in a town where business men read almanacs and pick their teeth with the tail of a herring.

Landlady (to boarder who has passed his cup six times): "You are very fond of coffee, Mr. Smith." Mr. Smith: "Yes, ma'am; it looks as if I was when I am willing to swallow so much water for the sake of getting a little."

"Father," said a boy who got kicked in the face by a mule, "will I ever be as goodlooking as I was?" "No, my son," answered the parent, "I don't think you'll be as handsome as you were; but you'll know a great deal more."

In private, Mark Twain is full of jests, keeping them up even at home. His wife asked him one day, when he was fondling his first born, "You do love the little thing, do you not, Samuel?" "I can't say I love it, but I respect it most sincerely for its noble father's sake."

Two old acquaintances meeting, one of them asked the other: "What became of our old friend the colonel, who went to Texas?" "He was hanged for shooting a lawyer down there," was the reply. "Indeed!" exclaimed the first speaker, "Well, well! They do hang a man for almost nothing in that State!"

Welcome, season of string beans,
Lettuce, dandelion greens,
Radishes and juicy beets,
New-laid eggs, and fresh-born meats—
Welcome, season of delights—
Balmy days and breezy nights—
Welcome, hale and hearty chills,
Doctors' physic, doctors' bills!

The wise daughter is the pride of her father, yea, her mother doth delight in her; but the foolish maiden bringeth sorrow. She hangeth on the front gate; she tippeth up her hat over her left ear. Her eye is full of the Old Nick. She glanceth over her shoulder when she promenades on the "lovers walk." Her handkerchief is also seen. Then the dry goods clerk says, "Ha! ha!" He smileth to himself; he maketh mistakes in measure of calico.

THE "BLUES."

Many things we are told to get, to make us happy in this world—such as wealth, honor, fame, or a good companion for life. All these are certainly conducive to happiness. They are good things to struggle for. But there is something which we should be very careful not to get, if we wish to be truly happy.

What is that?

Let us tell you; it is that milder form of the "green and yellow melancholy" with which so many of us are attacked at times—the "*blues.*"

Many are the causes of the singular disease, and many are the remedies offered. One says it is caused by nervous prostration and want of exercise—then take air, go to the gymnasium, or take a cool morning walk on an empty stomach—no matter "whose"—or take physic if necessary.

Those who have tried it say a sovereign remedy for discontent is "to set about doing good to somebody." The clouds will fly like shadows before the sun

A person with full exercise for all his powers, faculties, and affections, and who exercises them, will be little troubled with *ennui*, or *blues*. When these shadows appear, always think "there must be something wrong" morally or physically, and set about seeking out what it is. Do we not need physicians who can "minister to a mind diseased?" How few possess "a sound mind in a sound body?"

Ah! how many are the cases of discontent among the married—souls that are not fitted for each other—who have woven their lives into each other without knowing the discord of the webs—without becoming well acquainted with each other's likes and dislikes, feelings and habits! Yet, having come together "for better or for worse," why should they build up day after day the most harrowing discontent, and make their homes a place where the "blue devils" hold supreme sway.

No—no. Work, struggle for concord and happiness. Let not the breath of discord, the mildew of discontent, the sterility of selfishness profane the household hearth; but strive, in a self-sacrificing spirit, for the reign of love and peace; and the "blues" will soon take flight, and content will blossom and flourish in perpetual freshness.

RELATED, YET THEY MAY FIGHT.

The marriages between the royal houses of Europe would seem to insure kindly political relations between the Powers; but such connections rarely make any difference if "interests" are supposed to be jepardized. For instance, Prince Frederick Wilhelm, heir apparent to the German Empire, is married to Victoria, the Princess Royal of Great Britain; Prince Albert Edward, heir apparent of the British Empire, is married to the Princess Alexandria, eldest daughter of King Christain IX., of Denmark; Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, is married to the Grand Duchess Marie, daughter of the Czar Alexander II, of Russia; the Princess Helena, of the British Royal family, is married to Prince Christain of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Adgestenburg; and the Princess Alice married Louis of Hesse. King George I. of Greece (Prince Wilhelm, son of the King of of Denmark) is married to Olga, daughter of the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, brother of the Czar. The Empress Marie of Russia is the daughter of the grand Duke Louis II., of Hesse-Carmstadt. The G. D. Olga, sister of the Czar Alexandorf is the wife of the King of Wirtemberg, the Grand Duke Constantine, brother of the Czar, married the Princess Alexandria of Saxe-Altenburg; the Grand Duke Nicholas is married to the Princess Alexandria of Oldenburg; and the Grand Duke Michael married the Princess Cecilia of Baden.

The connection of the royal families of England, Germany, Russia, Denmark and Greece is very close. The Czar's brothers have taken into themselves German wives and the Czar's mother was the Princess Charlotte of Prussia, so that Germany's friendly attitude toward Russia may be based somewhat upon reasons of consanguinity, as well as upon Russia's services in 1866 and 1870 as a neutral. The Duchess of of Edinburg, it is said, never could endure her mother-in-law, sister-in-law, and brothers-in-law, so that, in the event of war between Russia and England, she may retire to St. Petersburg while the Duke of Edinburg is fighting her father's navy.—*Ex.*

A little boy who went to church was told to be sure and remember the text, which was: "Why stand ye here all the day idle? Go into my vineyard and work and whatsoever is right that will I pay thee." Johnny came home and was asked to repeat the text. He thought for a while, and then cried out, "What do you stand around here doing nuffin' for? Go into my barnyard and go to work, and I'll make it all right with you."

"I shall not go to the masquerade unless I'm masked," said a young man to his companion, as they were out promenading one evening. "I shall not unless I'm asked, either," she replied. He took the hint and invited her on the spot.

The great high-road of human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well-doing, and they who are the most persistent and work in the truest spirit will invariably be the most successful; success treads on the heels of every right effort.

LATE CHURCH-COMERS.

It is surprising that, though frequently rebuked, there are so many persons in every community—who persist in coming into church, concert-halls, and other places of public entertainment long after the hour named for commencing the services or performances. At two recent concerts in Shaftesbury Hall people came in fifteen, twenty, thirty minutes late, to the great annoyance of rest of the audience and the performers. This ought not to be. In connection with late churchgoers the Indianapolis *Sentinel* contains rather a good story. Rev. Oscar C. McCulloch, of that place has a great horror of these late people. He had publicly declared more than once that worshippers lose a great part of the benefit and pleasure of the exercises if they are not present for singing, prayer, and Scripture reading as well as sermon. Accordingly, at a recent Sunday morning service in Plymouth Congregational Church, he took a new departure. After three verses of the first hymn had been sung, he plunged at once into his sermon, thus changing entirely the regular order of exercises. Afterwards he announced that in future there would be no "regular order," so that late-comers are not to count upon the sermon commencing at a given hour. Dr. McCulloch hopes by this means to attain the desired end of having all the congregation present when service begins.

THE EUROPEAN SITUATION.

England to Russia—Now, after all we don't want to fight, do we?

Russia—Well, fighting is ugly business anyhow. I've just got through one tussle, and—

England—Yes; we might get hurt, mightn't we.

Russia—Yes; one of us might.

England—How beautiful is peace and good will.

Russia—Yes. Angels do be peaceful, don't they.

England—Yes. You didn't mean all you said, did you?

Russia—No; I was pretty mad then. But you used some pretty hard words.

England—Yes; maybe I did. But let's be friends anyhow.

Germany—Yaw hoysh; dot ish goot. Zechake hands—unt ton't be shooting mit guns. Er you zhoots I zhoots mit mine too. Pop, drei lager.

Nelson and Wellington (looking down on this from the battlements of Nelson)—Well, if that ain't backing down and taking water all around.

Wellington—No, it's their frothy beer. Poor thin stuff. If they used the port of our day we'd seen the claret tapped before this.—*New York Graphic.*

A VERY BAD BOY.

A bad boy thus describes his misdeeds and their punishment in a letter to a chum. My sister Em has got a feller who has been coming to see her most every night for some time. Night before last, just to have a little fun, I went into the parlor, and crawled under the sofa, and waited there till he an' Em had got settled; and just as he was asking Em if she was willing to become his dear partner for life, and trust to his strong right arm for protection and support, I gave three Indian war-hoops, and bumped myself up against the bottom of the sofa, and fired off an old horse pistol that I had borrowed from Sam Johnson, and my gracious! how that fellow jumped up and scooted for the door! He never stopped to get his hat, but went tumbling head over heels down the door steps. As for Em, she was just that scared that she sot right down on the floor, screeching like blue blazes, till dad and mother came running in, just as they got out of bed, and wanted to know what the matter was. But Em only yelled louder and pointed under the sofa, till dad got down on his knees and saw me there, and pulled me out by the hind leg. When he had got me out in the wood-shed, he wrapped me over his knee; and then he went at me with an old trunk-strap, and I haven't got over it nicely yet.

The Rochester (N. Y.) Express says, "The story is told, and it is said to be entirely true, that at the recent dedication of a Baptist church in this county, the ceremony of immersion was performed for the first time in that church by a well-known Baptist minister of this city. When he had entered the water, and while waiting for the candidate, the minister suggested that somebody should sing an appropriate hymn. One of the deacons who stood near by, heard the suggestion, and, without thinking, struck up the familar hymn, 'Pull for shore.' The hymn proved to be so suggestive that neither the minister nor congregation could restrain an audible smile for some time, and the ceremony had to be postponed until the preacher could recover his gravity."

One day when sitting in our sanctorum writing an editorial on the superiority of mouth-organs over bagpipes we were startled by an excited individual rushing in, and breathlessly propounding to us the following riddle:—"If a man in cutting his corns cuts a piece out of his toe, why is that like taking a drink to create an appetite?" We seized our silver ink stand, jewelled in ten holes, to throw at his head when shouting, "Do you give it up? Why because it is a toe stick (tonic)." he vanished from our sight. We are happy to say we recovered from the shock after a time.

THE TOUR OF THE WORLD
In Eighty Days.

BY JULES VERNE.

CHAPTER X.—IN WHICH PASSEPARTOUT IS ONLY TOO HAPPY TO GET OFF WITH THE LOSS OF HIS SHOES.

No one is ignorant of the fact that India, this great reversed triangle whose base is to the north and its apex to the south, comprises a superficial area of fourteen hundred thousand square miles, over which is equally scattered a population of one hundred and eighty millions of inhabitants. The British Government exercises a real dominion over a certain portion of this vast country. It maintains a Governor-General at Calcutta, Governors at Madras, Bombay, and Bengal, and a Lieutenant-Governor at Agra.

But English India, properly so-called, counts only a superficial area of seven hundred thousand square miles, and a population of one hundred to one hundred and ten millions of inhabitants. It is sufficient to say that a prominent part of the territory is still free from the authority of the Queen; and, indeed, with some of the rajahs of the interior, fierce and terrible, Hindoo independence is still absolute. Since 1756—the period at which was founded the first English establishment on the spot to-day occupied by the city of Madras—until the year in which broke out the great Sepoy insurrection, the celebrated East India Company was all-powerful. It annexed little by little the various provinces bought from the rajahs at the price of annual rents, which it paid in part or not at all; it named its Governor-General and all its civil or military employees; but now it no longer exists, and the English possessions in India are directly under the Crown. Thus the aspect, the manners, and the distinctions of race of the peninsula are being changed every day. Formerly they traveled by all the old means of conveyance, on foot, on horseback, in carts, in small vehicles drawn by men, in palanquins, on men's backs, in coaches, etc. Now, steamboats traverse with great rapidity the Indus and the Ganges, and a railway crossing the entire breadth of India, and branching in various directions, puts Bombay at only three days from Calcutta.

The route of this railway does not follow a straight line across India. The air line distance is only one thousand to eleven hundred miles, and trains, going at only an average rapidity, would not take three days to make it; but this distance is increased at least one-third by the arc described by the railway rising to Allahabad, in the northern part of the peninsula. In short, these are the principal points of the route of the Great Indian Peninsular Railway. Leaving the island of Bombay, it crosses Salcette, touches the main land opposite Tannah, crosses the chain of the Western Ghauts, runs to the northeast as far as Burhampour, goes through the nearly independent territory of Bundelkund, rises as far as Allahabad, turns towards the east, meets the Ganges at Benares, turns slightly aside, and descending again to the southeast by Burdivan and the French town of Chandernagor, it reaches the end of the route at Calcutta.

It was at half past four P. M. that the passengers of the Mongolia had landed in Bombay, and the train for Calcutta would leave at precisely eight o'clock. Mr. Fogg then took leave of his partners, left the steamer, gave his servant directions for some purchases, recommended him expressly to be at the station before eight o'clock, and with his regular step, which beat the second like the pendulum of an astronomical clock, he turned his steps towards the passport office. He did not think of looking at any of the wonders of Bombay, neither the city hall, nor the magnificent library, nor the forts, nor the docks, nor the cotton market, nor the shops, nor the mosques, nor the synagogues, nor the Armenian churches, nor the splendid pagoda of Malebar Hill, adorned with two polygonal towers. He would not contemplate either the masterpieces of Elephanta, or its mysterious hypogea, concealed in the southeast of the harbor, or the Kanherian grottoes of the island of Salcette, those splendid remains of Buddhist architecture! No, nothing of that for him. After leaving the passport office, Philess Fogg quietly repaired to the station, and there had dinner served. Among other dishes, the landlord thought he ought to recommend to him a certain giblet of "native rabbit," of which he spoke in the highest terms. Philess Fogg accepted the giblet and tasted it conscientiously; but in spite of the spiced sauce, he found it detestable. He rang for the landlord.

"Sir," he said, looking at him steadily, "is this rabbit?"

"Yes, my lord," replied the rogue, boldly, "the rabbit of the jungles."

"And that rabbit did not mew when it was killed?"

"Mew? oh my lord! a rabbit! I swear to you——"

"Landlord," replied Mr. Fogg coolly, "don't swear, and recollect this: in former times, in India, cats were considered sacred animals. That was a good time."

"For the cats, my lord?"

"And perhaps also for the travelers."

After this observation Mr. Fogg went on quietly with his dinner.

A few minutes after Mr. Fogg, the detective Fix also landed from the Mongolia, and hastened to the Commissioner of Police in Bombay. He made himself known in his capacity as detective, the mission with which he was charged, his position towards the robber. Had a warrant been received from London? They had received nothing. And, in fact, the warrant, leaving after Fogg, could not have arrived yet.

Fix was very much out of countenance. He wished to obtain from the Commissioner an order for the arrest of this gentleman Fogg. The director refused. The affair concerned the metropolitan government, and it alone could legally deliver a warrant. This strict-

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 30, 1878.

CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION.

M. BOWELL, ESQ., M. P., UNANIMOUSLY NOMINATED.

A Convention of delegates from nearly every municipality in the Riding was held in this village on Monday last, to select a candidate to contest the Riding in the Conservative interest at the coming election. The meeting was held in the Town Hall, and we are informed was one of the largest and most enthusiastic of representative men ever held in the Riding, nearly three hundred being present. We are indebted to S. D. Ross, Esq., for a copy of the proceedings:—

On motion of Jas. Haggarty, seconded by Jos. Hogle, Chas. Craige, Esq., of Stirling, was appointed Chairman.

On motion of Dr. Boulter, seconded by James Haggarty, S. D. Ross was appointed secretary.

Moved by W. H. Tumelty, Esq., of Madoc, and seconded by Jos. Hogle, Esq., of Rawdon, that McKenzie Bowell, M. P., be the candidate to represent the Liberal Conservative Party in North Hastings in the coming election for the House of Commons.—Carried unanimously.

Moved by Jas. Haggarty, and seconded by Joseph Hogle, that a deputation comprised of Dr. Boulter, James Cook, Wm. H. Tumelty, and Joseph Hogle wait on Mr. Bowell and acquaint him of the nomination in his favor.

Mr. Bowell then addressed the Convention, his speech lasting over an hour, and was followed by John White, M.P., Dr. G. H. Boulter, M. P. P., E. B. Fraleck, and G. D. Dickson.

The meeting closed with cheers for the Queen, Sir John A. Macdonald, and McKenzie Bowell.

At the close of the above a Liberal-Conservative Association for North Hastings was formed with the following list of officers:—

PRESIDENT.

John R. Ketcheson, Madoc Township.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Chas. Craige, Stirling.
Jas. Cook, Rawdon.
Jas. Haggarty, Huntingdon.
John Caskey, Madoc Township.
J. Robertson, " Village.
T. B. Pearce, Marmora.
P. M. Gunter, Tudor et. al.
A. Diamond, Elziver.
Chas. McDavid, Wicklow et. al.
J. C. Jarman, Dungannon & Faraday.
Jas. Wilson, Jr., Carlow & Mayo.
J. W. Bennett, Montegle & Herchel.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

S. D. Ross, Madoc Village.

THE EAST.

Once more the probable representatives of the different Powers at Congress are mentioned. Lord Salisbury, according to the *Post*, will represent Great Britain, and Count Schouvaloff, Russia. The *Daily Telegraph*, however, says Lord Lyons will be Britain's representative, but the *Post* is likely to be the best informed. It is almost certain that the invitations have been issued for Berlin on June 11th, it being further stated that Count Andrassy has accepted for Austria, the probable date of his departure for the German capital even being given. That a settlement of the Anglo-Russian difficulties has either been reached, or is near at hand, was confirmed yesterday by Sir Stafford Northcotte in the House of Commons and the Marquis of Salisbury in the Lords, both of whom declared that, while unable to give details of information, the prospects of Congress meeting had materially increased during the past few days. The next question to be considered is what course Congress will pursue when it does assemble, and already the despatches contain speculations on this point. Russia compelled by her financial necessities, appears to have agreed to the submission of the whole Treaty of San Stefano, which with the Treaty of Paris, will be laid on the table for discussion. A Paris correspondent declares Congress will come to an agreement on the chief points, and leave details for the resident ambassadors to settle, Congress again meeting to ratify. A St. Petersburg despatch says Congress at Berlin will establish the general principles of a Conference of Ambassadors, and then meet at Constantinople. It is thought the understanding arrived at with Count Schouvaloff is only regarding British interests, and that the Bessarabian and indemnity questions will be left entirely with Congress. Austria is said to have made advances to England for her co-operation at Berlin. The occupation of Ada Kaleh is said to have been sanctioned by the Powers as likely to obviate the difficulties touching the Danube. Austria is also said to have notified Russia that if the island ceases to be Turkish it can only become Austrian, and to have occupied a Carpathian pass. Prince Charles has returned to Bucharest.—*Mail.*

As two young gentlemen of Brantford were recently enjoying a midnight saunter on Queen-street, they were startled by encountering a ghostly form. It was that of a young lady, attired in the costume in which young ladies usually slumber. They at once saw by her uncertain movements that she was asleep, and one touched her so as to awaken her. She at once realized her position, and asked them to accompany her part of the way home. This was done, and she soon intimated that she could proceed the rest of the way alone.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Brighton business men have agreed to close during summer at 8 o'clock.

OATS.—Mr. Benjamin Gilbert, Sidney, has oats two feet high on his farm.

The Presbyterians of Trenton intend building a new church in West Trenton.

Although the Dunkin Bill is in force in Brighton the *Ensign* says several drunks are to be seen almost every day.

A little son of Joseph Smith of Campbellford, jumped off a fence, fell and broke his collar-bone, last week. Little boys should not jump off fences.

TRENTON, May 27.—A fire broke out in Messrs. Young & Squire's planing mill yesterday, about 2 p. m. The factory, with machinery, was totally consumed; no insurance.

A runaway took place in Trenton last week, the horse going bodily through Miller Bros' window, breaking four large panes of glass. Singular to say he escaped without a scratch.

WARNING TO BOYS.—A seven-year old son of P. H. Hambly was seriously injured by a firecracker exploding so near his eye as to seriously injure it, in fact it is not known yet whether the sight has been entirely destroyed or not.

The editor of the Campbellford *Herald* has been presented with a young fox. He is now begging a dog from a neighbor, and with the assistance of and the fox he hopes to capture a bear, and then he will have a menagerie of his own.

TALL RYE.—We were to-day shown a sample of rye, grown on the farm of Mr. W. H. Ketchoson on the front of Sidney. It measured 6 ft 4 in. in height. The berry was plump and well filled and the sample, as a whole, was excellent.—*Intelligencer.*

The school corporation of Flinton met pursuant to previous notice, at the town hall on Wednesday, the 15th inst., to open the tenders for the erection of the new school building. Of the many applicants for the contract, Mr. Fletcher Sexmith, of Bridgewater, was the successful one, his tender being accepted by the trustees, it being the lowest, viz: $500. The highest tender was that of P. W. Miller, viz.: $650.—*Beaver.*

NEW MAP.—Mr. O'Bartley, C. E., of this city, has completed a map of the Township of Marmora, showing the position of the mines now being worked for gold, compiled from the geological survey of Canada. The map is beautifully drawn, and has been nicely lithographed in colors. The scale is large, being half a mile to the inch, and the map cannot fail to be of great value to all who are interested in the Marmora mining region.—*Intelligencer.*

Mrs. Blue, a laborer's wife, of Campbellford, made an attempt to commit suicide on Monday week. Some days previous she procured half an ounce of laudanum, ostensibly for one of her children. On Monday morning she told her little girl that she had poisoned herself. A physician was at once summoned, and the woman having a strong constitution, is recovering. Her reasons for committing the rash act were that her husband was out of employment and she could not dress her children well enough.

A SERIOUS WOUND.—Mr. F. Rowed, a young man who resides about two miles south-west of here, jumped from a straw-stack, about ten days ago, and fell on the handle of a pitchfork which he had previously thrown from the stack. The handle which had been broken, and was pointed, penetrated the lower part of his abdomen and passed upwards, about eight inches, its course being marked by a black line on the surface of the skin. Very mysteriously, and fortunately too, the bowels were not injured.—*Campbellford Herald.*

FROM BRIDGEWATER.—A meeting of the quarterly official board of the Canada Methodist Church in this place, was held here last week. Everything in church matters was found to be satisfactory, both as to finances and other matters, for which the members are to be congratulated; for while many circuits are behind with their minister's salary (more the shame and pity), the church here has not only paid their esteemed pastor—the Rev. W. J. Hewitt—his salary all up, but have a surplus in hand, which, considering this a very poor circuit, is very satisfactory. Great regret was expressed at the near approach of the time when their minister would, according to the church discipline, have to leave them. Three years ago he and his amiable wife came here almost strangers, and during that time have endeared themselves to all. Mr. Hewitt was the recipient of a very flattering address, which, in substance, regretted his approaching departure, and stated that his earnest efforts and constant faithfulness for the salvation of souls had endeared him to all people and gained their esteem. A tribute of respect was also paid in it to Mrs. Hewitt for her kindness in seconding her partner's efforts for the welfare of the people.—*Intelligencer.*

At a largely attended public meeting in Belleville, on Thursday night last, it was determined to hold an extensive celebration of the civic incorporation on Dominion Day, and to leave the arrangements in the hands of the City Council and some of the citizens.

TRENTON, May 27.—Yesterday, about 4 p. m., a young man named R. Billings was drowned in the river here while bathing. It is supposed he took cramps, and, being unable to swim, was drowned before assistance could be rendered. The body was recovered shortly afterwards.

FIRE.—On Wednesday afternoon, May 15th, about 4 o'clock, a fire broke out in the saw mill of Mr. J. Breckenridge, Belmont, leased by Mr. John Taylor. The hands, at the time, were at a distance attending some booms, when they heard the cry of fire. They repaired to the spot, but the fire had made such headway as to prevent the saving of either the mill or any portion of the machinery. Loss estimated at over $2,000. No insurance.

Yesterday Massassaga Point was the scene of some most disgraceful scenes, even worse than characterized Queen's Birthday last year. Several fights occurred, and bloody noses, blackened eyes, and torn clothing were the result. Intoxicating drink was sold freely on the ground, and maddened by drink the fighting material was soon brought to the surface. It is unfortunate that this famous pic-nicing ground—the finest in the Dominion—should be ruined by such disgraceful scenes as took place yesterday. As it is, no respectable party or society will make it a place of resort hereafter.—*Intelligencer.*

WILL RECOVER.—The friends of Mrs. J. D. Aunger, the lady who was so seriously burnt at Blairton, last week, have now all hopes of recovery, although every care is necessary, and precaution needed to prevent contraction of the cords and muscles of the arms, hands and neck. To add to the painful condition of the case, Mrs. Aunger was within a few days of being confined; and the child, a fine healthy boy, is none the worse of its mother's painful accident and the terrible fright. Dr. Ford, of Norwood, is paying every attention to the injured lady, who is doing remarkably well.—*Campbellford Herald.*

NORTH HASTINGS AND BELLEVILLE RAILWAY.

A meeting of the Directors of the North Hastings and Belleville Railway Co., was held at the office of the Company on Monday, the 27th inst. There were present: The President, C. Pardee, Esq., R. S. Patterson, Esq., W. A. Foster, Esq., Mr. Mershoon and A. F. Wood, Esq.

The Secretary read a letter from Mr. Bowell, M. P., one of the Directors, stating that he had only received notice of the meeting on Saturday evening, and as he had made a previous engagement to be at Madoc on Monday, it was impossible for him to attend the meeting.

A By-law was passed appointing the President, A. F. Wood, Esq., and W. A. Foster, Esq., a Committee for the management and construction of the Road.

The President stated at the meeting that arrangements were being completed for the final construction of the Road and the payment of arrearages for wages, &c.

It will be seen by advertisement that tenders for the completion of the road will be received at the office of the Company up to the 28th day of June, next. It is to be hoped that the anticipations of the President will be realized, and that we shall have the road running within a few months.—*Intelligencer.*

Thirty thousand tons of coal were destroyed by fire at Detroit on Monday last.

NEW YORK, May 27.—Mrs. Vosburgh declares she will go to prison rather than testify against her husband, Rev. Mr. Vosburgh, now on trial in Jersey City for alleged wife poisoning.

If the Fenians come to Canada this summer they will have a warm reception from the weather, a warmer reception from our boys, and the warmest reception will be reserved for those who are neither taken prisoners nor escape.

NEW YORK, May 27.—Mrs. Carrie Davis, a respectable lady, sued Daniels & Sons for $10,000 damages for searching her on a charge of stealing a pocket-book while shopping. The defence was that the lady offered the search voluntarily. The jury this evening gave a verdict of $150. The case has attracted much attention.

ROMAN CATHOLIC TEACHERS.—Rev. Father Stafford, of Lindsay, publishes the following liberal offer in the *Canada School Journal*:—

SIR,—It appears we have a very few Separate School teachers holding 1st class A. Normal School certificates. I shall be glad to give a premium of one hundred dollars to any Catholic teacher who may win a first class A. at Toronto. This offer to continue for 10 years but not more than one such premium to be given each year. I suppose it is our own fault if the Normal School into which so many thousands of our money has gone has yielded us so little advantage.

I have the honor to be, yours truly,
M. STAFFORD, P. P.

Another Disobedient Bishop.—In view of the approaching nominations and local elections, Archbishop Tache has issued a lengthy pastoral letter, repudiating the doctrine that priests should not interest themselves in politics, and warning the electors of the importance of suffrage.

PLEASURE STEAMER CAPSIZED.

EIGHT PERSONS DROWNED IN THE GRAND RIVER.

GALT, May 22.—A lamentable accident happened on the Grand River at this town about 8 o'clock to-night. The small pleasure steamer *Empress of India* was out with a pleasure party of about eighteen persons when she suddenly became unmanageable and capsized over Blain's dam. All the passengers on board were plunged into the river below. As yet only two bodies have been recovered, that of Mr. Harry Jaffray, of the Galt *Reporter*, and a lad named Fred Cane. When found life was extinct. Among those missing are John Fraser, James Montgomery, one of the proprietors of the boat, Andrew Jackson, and a lad named David Scott. The excitement throughout the town is intense. Close search is being made at the scene of the disaster and down stream.

GALT, May 25.—The public funeral of the recovered bodies from the *Empress of India* wreck was to have come off at 3 o'clock this afternoon, but was postponed over an hour on account of the finding of the last missing victim Thomas Elliot. It was just at 12 o'clock that his body was drawn out above the Main street bridge. The interment of five of the bodies, those of Joseph Montgomery, Andrew Jackson, Edward Wren, David Scott, and Thomas Elliot, took place in Galt cemetery, the 6th, that of Fred Cane, in Trinity Church cemetery, and the 7th, John Fraser, was taken to Paris Plains. All the places of business were closed during the time of the funeral, and the town followed the hearses *en masse*, the procession being about two miles in length. The various ministers of the town officiated.

CAN THE AMERICANS TAKE CANADA.

In concluding an article on "England and Russia—the Irrepressible Fenians," the New York *Herald* says: "So far as Canada is concerned the United States scorn and repudiate the officious zeal of the Fenians. If we should ever want Canada we can easily take it. It lies behind our territory. The long stretch of country from Lake Huron to Passamaquoddy Bay separates Canada from the Atlantic coast. It is hemmed in by the States of Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine, lying behind this great belt of States and shut in by them from any egress to the outside world except through the river St. Lawrence, which is closed by ice and fogs for nearly half the year. The Conquest of Canada by the United States would be a brief holiday campaign if we desired to annex it. But we do not want Canada. No true American desires to seize and possess it, although, thank God, we have enough native born Americans to take it in short metre if we should ever have a sufficient motive to do so. The Fenians are a set of conceited, mischief-making donkeys, who will be sternly repressed and punished if they attempt to invade Canada in the pretended interest of Russia. We are confident that nothing is further from the intention of the Russian government than to abuse American friendship by encouraging violations of our neutrality laws and subsidizing the shallow-pated Fenians."

THE PICKERING OUTRAGE.

COMMUTATION OF THE SENTENCE OF BURKE AND MACPHERSON.

OTTAWA, May 23.—A deputation consisting of Hon. David Reesor, Mr. Miller, Reeve of Pickering, Mr. F. W. Glen, of Oshawa, and Mr. George Y. Smith, of Whitby, accompanied by Mrs. Macpherson, mother of one of the convicts, arrived in the city this morning, and had an interview with the Premier and Hon. Mr. Laflamme in reference to the convicts Macpherson and Burke, now lying under sentence of death in Whitby gaol for alleged outrage resulting in the death of a woman in Pickering township. The deputation presented a petition from the Council of the township and signed by a great number of residents of the county, praying for the commutation of the sentence.

WHITBY, May 23.—A telegram has been received from Ottawa by W. H. Higgins, of the *Chronicle*, advising him that the sentence of death passed on Burke and Macpherson has been commuted to imprisonment for life in the Provincial Penitentiary.

SEVERE FLOODS IN COLORADO.

GREAT DESTRUCTION OF RAILWAY AND OTHER PROPERTY.

DENVER, Col., May 23.—A terrific rain fell upon large areas of Douglas and El Paso counties yesterday afternoon. Cherry Creek, which is ordinarily dry, was suddenly deluged at one o'clock this morning, and in less than an hour the entire western portion of the city was flooded, seven bridges swept away, and a large amount of other property destroyed. It is believed no lives were lost beyond that of an unknown man whose body was found in a freight car. The Denver and Rio Grande road lost a bridge near Colorado Springs. Bridges are swept away on the Kansas road. A freight train on the latter road containing eighteen cars went through a bridge across the Kiowa, burying with it the engineer and two firemen, whose bodies are not yet recovered.

DEADWOOD, May 23.—Last night the Lone Star Hotel floated down the creek and landed on the shore. Many other buildings were damaged. The high water is falling.

The day after the papers had stated that the damage to his windows had been assessed at £2, Mr. Gladstone received a badly-written letter from a workingman enclosing the exact sum. The writer said that he and his family had felt so ashamed of the great statesman's windows having been broken by any one calling himself a workingman, that they had scraped together the sum to pay for the damage.

THE BERTIE MURDER.

JOHN SMITH COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

BERTIE, May 27.—John Francis Smith, *alias* John Whitby, was to-day arraigned before Squires Morin and Learn, charged with the murder of a man named Allen, a few weeks ago, in a bush near Stevensville. The evidence adduced at the inquest pointed almost conclusively to Smith as the guilty party. After diligent search, he turned up in the Buffalo workhouse, where he was serving a term of thirty days for vagrancy. On the expiration of the sentence to-day he was easily persuaded to cross over to the Canada side, where he was at once taken into custody by Detective P. S. Krarz, and brought before the Magistrates above mentioned for examination. Smith made a full confession of the murder, and also acknowledged having committed a similar deed last fall near St. Catherines. He was fully committed to Welland gaol for trial.

SITTING BULL AS JOHN BULL'S ALLY.

Ingratitude is not one of the elements of the Indian character. Hunted out of their own country, SITTING BULL and his band found refuge on Canadian soil. Already they have given evidence of their appreciation of British consideration; but we are glad to hear that this is now taking a substantial form. It is stated in well informed circles that SITTING BULL and his command have volunteered their full force to fight Great Britain against the Russians and Fenians, should trouble arise about either. With the assurance of the Mohammedan forces in the East, and the Sioux in the West, England in her time of need would be strengthened by people of various nations and tongues, fighting, not as mercenaries, but as men having a common interest with Britons in maintaining the integrity of the Empire.—*Ottawa Free Press.*

The British Consul at Canea, Crete, was recently fired on by the Turks, but was not hurt.

Four hundred Mormons left Liverpool for Utah on Saturday by the steamer Nevada.

Over seven hundred and fifty thousand people paid for admission into the Paris Exhibition during the first three weeks it was open.

The London *Athenæum* announces that Lord Dufferin has accepted the Presidency of the Royal Geographical Society.

The sentence of death passed on the ex-priest Blasius Pistorius at Harrisburg, Pa., has been confirmed by the State Supreme court.

An officer of the *Cimbria* states that the object of that vessel's visit is to convey sailors to man three fast vessels bought in the United States.

The Calcutta correspondent of the London *Times* telegraphs that virulent cholera has appeared at Morar. Of forty-one Europeans attacked, thirty died.

Chas. Busch was arrested at New York yesterday for persistently paying annoying attentions to a daughter of Mr. Wm. B. Astor, imagining her in love with him.

Notice has been given by the Dominion Government that in consequence of the approximating value of gold, silver, and paper currency, no discounts will, for the future, be made on American invoices.

At Duntryleague, parish of Galbally, on the 18th of April, Mrs. Darby Downey gave birth to her fifteenth son in succession. Darby is a small farmer in comfortable circumstances on Lord Massey's property.

Halifax, May 26th.—Admiral Sir Astley Cooper Key left in train last evening to take the English mail steamer at Rimouski, having been summoned home with all haste to take command, it is said of a Baltic fleet.

STRATHROY, May 25.—This forenoon a son of B. V. Demarey, Adelaide, was kicked by a colt, receiving a fracture of the skull. He lies in a critical condition. His brother was similarly injured about a month ago, and died.

Providence, R. I. May 26.—Wm. Calvin and Daniel Knowlton were killed by lightning to-day on the island in the Waterman reservoir. Eugene Knowlton and Jeremiah Angell were severely injured, and three others stunned.

There died at Prestwich Asylum, near London, the other day, a lunatic in whose stomach 1,841 indigestible substances were found—namely, twenty buckles, fourteen bits of glass, ten pebbles, three pieces of string, a piece of copper, a fish-hook, a pin, nine brass buttons, and 1,782 tacks and nails.

Kingston, May 25.—Last evening a brakeman, named Foster, fell between the cars of a running freight train, last of Collin's Bay, and received a horrible mangling. The head was cut from the body, the limbs cut off, and some of the flesh torn from the body. The deceased belonged to Brockville.

Thorold, May 23.—Two Italians who live on the mountain near here, got qurrelling yesterday, when one drew a razor and the other seized an axe. Both men received terrible gashes about the head, neck and hands before the fight was stopped. They were arrested and taken to St. Catharines for trial.

The General Conference of the Methodist body in the Dominion will meet in Montreal in September next, and already, judging from announcements from the Methodist pulpits yesterday, arrangements are about to be made for the billeting of the delegates, about 250 of whom are expected to be present. This Conference, which meets only once every four years, is the great legislative body of the Methodist Church in Canada. A matter of considerable interest will be taken up at this session—that of the Methodist hymn book, which some contend should be revised and modernized.

THE LUMBER TRADE.

A meeting of lumbermen of this Province, called by circular, was held at the Huffman House, Peterborough, on Friday, May 17th. Mr. D. Ullyott was appointed Chairman, and Mr. J. M. Irwin Secretary. After some discussion resolutions were passed in favor of more liberal measurement of logs for return of dues, the exemption from Crown dues of dry, dead, and worm-eaten timber, and of butts only fit for shingles; and the refusal of location tickets to squatters settling upon lots in limits without the consent of the Department or the knowledge of the licensee, as many fires arise from this source, to the detriment both of the licensee and of the Crown timber revenues. A petition was drawn up to this effect, and a deputation consisting of Messrs. Brunson, Rathbun, Hutchinson, Ludgate, Cooke and Miller were appointed to present it to the commissioner of Crown Lands.—*Review.*

A MICROSCOPIC WATCH.

Some of the monasteries of Italy and France will send curious inventions to Paris Exhibition. A Florentine friar has constructed a watch only a quarter of an inch in diameter. It has not only a third hand to mark the seconds, but a microscopic dial which indicates the days of the week and month, and the proper dates. It also contains an alarm, and, on its front cover, an ingeniously cut figure of St Francis of Assisi. On the back cover two verses of the *Te Deum* distinctly cut. A monastery in Brittany, France, will contribute a plain looking mahogany table, with an inlaid draught or cheese-board on the surface. The inventor sets the pieces for a game of chess, and sits alone at one side of the board. He plays cautiously, and the opposite pieces move automatically, and sometimes checkmate him. There is no mechanism apparent beneath the tabletop which seems to be solid mahogany board.

A movement is on foot at Washington for the purpose of securing a retiring allowance to Gen. Grant.

DIED.

EAGER.—In Madoc, on the 27th inst., Elizabeth Eager, aged 79 years, 3 months and 10 days.

DUNN.—In Madoc, on the 17th inst., William Dunn, aged 70 years, 8 months, and 13 days.

MULLETT.—In Madoc, on the 29th inst., Roberta Helen, daughter of Robt. Mullett, Esq., aged 12 years and 5 months. Funeral to-morrow (Friday) at 10 o'clock, from her late residence. The burial service will be conducted by Rev. N. D. Peters, and funeral sermon preached by Rev. H. Kenner, on Sabbath next.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTE LOST.

LOST, or stolen, on last Saturday week, a note for $21, made by James McLure in favor of Margaret Powers, both of the township of Madoc. All parties are hereby cautioned against purchasing the same.

MARGARET POWERS.

Madoc, May 29th, 1878. 61-3t

SHEEP LOST.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, Queensboro, five white Ewes, three 1 year old, and the others old, and a number of lambs. Any person returning the same, or giving such information as will lead to their recovery, will be suitably rewarded.

ROBT. THOMPSON.

Queensboro, May 29th, 1878. 61-2t.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Voters' List Act of 1876, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at the Town Hall, Marmora, on the 14th day of June, 1878, at 10 o'clock, a.m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters's List of the municipality of Marmora and Lake for 1877. All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

Dated at Marmora this 25th day of May, 1878.

WM. PHILLIPS,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

61-2t.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Voters' List Act of 1876, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at the Orange Hall, Millbridge, Tudor, on the 10th day of June, 1878, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the municipality of the united townships of Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick, and Cashel for 1877. All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Township Clerk.

Millbridge, May 23rd, 1878. 61-3t.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Voters' List Act of 1876, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at the Town Hall, Madoc, on Tuesday the 11th day of June, 1878, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the municipality of Madoc for 1877. All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the same time and place.

J. E. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, May 22nd, 1878. 60-td

North Hastings GRIST MILL.

NOTICE of PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned beg to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that they have entered into partnership, and are now better prepared than ever to supply their customers with first-class

FLOUR, FEED, BRAN
CORNMEAL, SHORTS,
PEAS, OATS, LUMBER, &c.

Highest Cash price paid for Wheat.

A. L. SAGAR,
ROBT. THOMSON.

Madoc, May 29th, 1878. 61.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker & Jeweler

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

AND JEWELRY

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Gold Watches, Chains and Jewelry

GOT UP TO ORDER,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Repairs promptly attended to.

GREAT REDUCTIONS FOR CASH.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note qefore the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the name of Bowen & Ellis was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

D. BOWEN.
E. ELLIS.

Madoc, May 8th, 1878.

D. Bowen will pay all debts against the late firm and to whom all debts must be paid.

All outstanding accounts must be paid on or before the 18th day of June next.

Remember the place, opposite the New Post Office.

D. BOWEN.

D. BOWEN,

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER

is prepared to supply the public of

MADOC AND VICINITY

WITH

BREAD,
CAKES,
CONFECTIONERY,
PASTRY,
ETC., ETC.

Of the very best quality, and at lowest prices for Cash.

Remember the place, opposite Bristols' Carriage Factory, Division Street.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a choice stock of

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

Confectionery, Chimneys and Wicks

All sizes, also the very

BEST COAL OIL,

at the lowest Cash prices.

N. B.—A Full and Complete Stock of

PAINTS AND OILS.

Just received, a nice stock of

Boat, Bathing and Buggy Sponges!

Remember the

CORNER DRUG STORE.

Madoc, April 4th, 1877. 1

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice—Wm. Phillips.
Note Lost—Margaret Powers.
Notice—Chas. Donaldson.
Sheep Lost—Robt. Thompson.
Public Notice—J. R. Ketcheson.
Partnership Notice—Sagar & Thompson.
New Goods—S. Ross & Co.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MAY 30, 1878.

Long Wool.

Mr. Moses Lloyd has shown us a sample of wool from a Leicester yearling sheep, which measured 16 inches in length. The fleece weighed 10½ lbs. Who can beat it?

Strange Occurrence.

A ewe belonging to Jno. McCoy, Jr., of Madoc township, dropped a lamb on Sunday week, and on the Friday following two more, and all three are still alive and doing well.

Judge's Court.

The Judge's Court for hearing appeals against the list of 1877 for the municipality of Tudor, *et al.*, will be held at Millbridge, on Monday, June 10th, at 10 o'clock. Also, at the Town Hall, Marmora, on the 14th of June.

Cheese Market.

UTICA, N. Y., May 27.—The market was flooded to-day. Over 10,000 cheese were offered. Five thousand five hundred were sent on commission, and the remainder sold at 7¼ and 8½c. The average was 8¼c, leading factories going 8½c.

The Crops.

From present appearances the crops of 1878 will be all that could be wished for, at least so far as this section of country is concerned. Some damage has been done by recent frosts, but it is hoped the injury is not so great but will be repaired by more favorable weather.

Voters' Lists.

Clerks of municipalities will please take notice that we are prepared to execute every description of plain printing in a workmanlike manner and at low rates. Special attention given to the printing of Voters' Lists, every care being taken to have them done as correctly as possible.

The Lance.

This comic Conservative journal, having received a liberal offer of assistance from Millbrook, removed to that town, the first issue from which place will be on the 8th of June. The *Lance* is very creditably conducted, and the cartoons ably executed, and it deserves the support of the party. Subscription price $2 per annum.

Tall Rye.

Another evidence of the superior growing qualities of this section of country was shown us yesterday in the shape of a stalk of Rye which measured six feet six inches in height. It grew on the farm of Mr. Wm. Conley, of Huntingdon, a short distance from this village. The specimen can be seen in this office, and is, we believe, the tallest recorded this season.

Teachers' Examinations.

The next examinations are to be held as follows:—For first-class, at the Normal School, Ottawa, on Thursday, July 11th at 9 a. m. For second class, at the High School, Belleville, and Model School, Madoc, on Monday, July 8th, at 2 p. m.; and for third class at the same places on Monday July 15th, at 2 p. m. The entrance examinations at Belleville and Trenton High schools on Tuesday, July 9th, at 9 a. m.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

District Meeting.

The semi-annual meeting of L. O. District No. 2, North Hastings, was held at the Allen Settlement lodge-room on Saturday last, the Worshipful District Master, Bro. A. Thompson, presiding. A large number of brethren were present. It was decided to hold the 12th of July celebration in the Allen Settlement neighborhood, the proceeds to be given for the benefit of the Presbyterian Manse. Further particulars will be given afterwards of the programme for the day.

Appointments.

We notice that the following appointments have lately been made by the Bishop of Ontario:—Rev. A. F. Echlin, of Madoc, to succeed Rev. Mr. Wilson in the curacy of St. George's Cathedral, Kingston; Rev. E. A. W. Hannington, of Milford, to the curacy of St. Bartholomew's, New Edinburgh; Rev. S. Foster to succeed Rev. W. Roberts at Shannonville; Rev. W. Wright to the mission of Newboro'; and Rev. A. H. Coleman to the mission of Thomasburg and Roslin.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

Advertising.

The late Mr. A. T. Stewart, the millionaire, once came to the conclusion that, although advertising was a good thing as a ladder, it was of no great benefit to him, as his name sold the goods. As a test, only one department of his establishment was advertised. Its business overtopped that of the others so immediately and so largely, that Mr. Stewart concluded that to get the full power of his name it must appear in printer's ink. His advertising managers say "from that day he advertised more than ever in the papers."

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

Bush Fires.

The Crown Lands Department has issued maps of the Fire District under Chap. 23, Statutes of Ontario, as passed by order in Council 27th March, 1878. The southern boundary is formed by the townships of Orillia, Rama, Dalton, Digby, Lutterworth, Snowdon, Galway, Burleigh, Methuen, Lake, Tudor, Elzevir, Kaladar, Kennebec, Oso and South Sherbrooke, all included, and then north to the Ottawa River, and embracing all the territory lying between that river and the Georgian Bay, west to Bruce Mines and north to the Arctic Circle, for all we know, for there is apparently no limit to that side.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. ☞ See them. ☜

Thanks.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of a bunch of very fine Rhubarb, a present from Mr. W. J. Blakely, of this township.

From Manitoba.

A communication from Manitoba, from a friend who recently made the trip out to that place, has been received too late for this week's issue, but will appear next week.

New Partnership.

Messrs. A. L. Sagar and Robt. Thomson have entered into partnership in the flour, feed, and lumber business, at the North Hastings Grist Mill. See advt.

Appeals.

The total number of appeals entered against the Voters' List of 1877, for the municipality of Madoc, is 122. Of these the Reformers have entered 62, and the Conservatives 60.

Supreme Grand Orange Lodge.

Mr. J. A. Orr, of the REVIEW, will leave to-morrow for St. John's, New Brunswick, as a delegate from North Hastings to the annual meeting of the Grand Orange Lodge, of B.N.A., which meets at that place on Monday next.

Madoc Model School.

The following are the names of the pupils on the honor roll for the fortnight commencing May 27th:—Mr. Curtis' Department—Fifth class, Fred. W. O'Flynn; Fourth class, Mary Sinclair; Third class, Dolly Taber; Miss Cowie's Department—Third class Senior, Edith Tuller; Third class Junior, Randolph Francis; Miss Riddell's Department—Second class Senior, William Cottom; Second class Junior, Thomas Geary; First class, Martha Whytock.

Lacrosse.

A meeting will be held to-morrow (Friday) evening, in the REVIEW office, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of organizing a Lacrosse Club in this village. Lacrosse is the National Game of Canada, and it is a most exciting, healthy, and invigorating exercise as well, as its great popularity testifies, and for these reasons it ought to be encouraged. There is an abundance of material in Madoc for a first-class team, and we hope this effort to establish a club will be successful. All who take an interest in these amusements are invited to attend.

Liability of Teachers.

It may not be out of place to direct the attention of teachers and trustees to the following:—"At the Division Court of Bobcaygeon, on May 14th, Miss Esther Davis sued the Trustees of School Section No. 3, Verulam, for $42, the amount of municipal grant which the Inspector had kept back from the said section on account of the teacher neglecting to keep the daily register properly, and make out the annual report, and which amount the Trustees had deducted from her salary. Judgment was given for the defendants, on the ground that the teacher had not fulfilled her contract. The case was tried before Judge Dennistoun, of Peterborough."

Queen's Birthday.

The 24th passed off in a quiet manner in Madoc. Quite a number of the villagers celebrated the day in Belleville, Stirling, and other places, and of those who remained at home some spent the best part of the day at our beautiful lake, while others enjoyed themselves as best they could at—well, nothing particular. Towards evening a small sum of money was raised which was distributed in prizes for racing, and was the means of creating some excitement among the boys, and amusement for older folks. Probably the strongest reminder that it was the 24th of May was the early appearance of the irrepressible small boy with a liberal supply of firecrackers, torpedoes, and other missiles, and in this respect at least the day was loyally observed.

Presentation.

We had the pleasure last evening of attending an exceedingly pleasant social reunion of the friends of the Rev. Mr. Echlin, on the eve of his departure to fill a position in the Cathedral of Kingston. The occasion was the presentation of a couple of pieces of plate. Major Rawe very kindly placed his house at the disposal of the committee. The grounds were partially lighted with Chinese lanterns and the house was brilliantly illuminated and handsomely decorated with flowers and evergreens. There was an abundance of refreshments and the hours glided away under the combined influence of vocal and instrumental music and tableaux of "Beauty and the Beast," and one of the most effective Gipsy scenes we ever witnessed. A more extended notice will be given next week.

MARMORA.

From our own Correspondent.

The Queen's birthday was duly celebrated by the people of Marmora in a style that contributed to the general enjoyment of the day in a pre-eminent degree. The day was ushered in by the firing of guns, which aroused from their slumbers the denizens of the village. A delightful shower of rain fell about sunrise, which cooled the air, refreshed the vegetation, and laid the dust, so that when the clouds broke away and the sun came out, a more delightful day could not be desired. Firecrackers appeared to be the chief delight of the youngsters, who sought recreation and enjoyment in keeping up a continual fusillade almost without cessation from early morning till late at night. Cricket was early in order, and at about nine o'clock in the morning wickets were pitched and a well contested match game was played, which lasted until one o'clock p.m. By the way, a very beautiful flag, (said to have been presented by the young ladies), was displayed upon the cricket field during the day.

A magnificent and bountiful picnic, got up under the auspices of Mr. Callaghan, was attended in the afternoon by all the villagers, and a great many from the rural district, who had come several miles to witness the sports of the day. Suffice it to say, that after ample justice had been done to the good things provided for the occasion, and after several patriotic and sentimental songs had been sung by the ladies and others, the company dispersed by giving three rousing cheers for the Queen and three for Mr. Callaghan.

In the evening the boys lighted a number of Roman candles and other fireworks, which, with a large bonfire, illuminated the village far into the night. All were agreed in pronouncing the 24th a very enjoyable day.

A sad accident occurred a few miles from here on the afternoon of Friday, 24th inst. A little boy about two years of age, son of John McShea, of Marmora, while at play fell into a well, and before he was discovered life was extinct.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—While perusing your paper of the 19th February last I came across a piece stating that a voter could not understand or no one else, except those that were present at Blakely's schoolhouse. Who this voter was I did not know. The other day I found him out. I asked him if he was the man that put that piece in the paper about us. He said he did. I says didn't you know it was a lie. He said he did not think so. What did he call us rowdies for. He said he didn't. Just look at the title of the piece he wrote. I told him that I told the editor the man that put that piece in the paper was a liar and I could prove it, and he was a sheep in the bargain for he had no name. When asked what he did it for he said it was the party. I asked him what party. He said their party. The editor would not tell the man's name so there wasn't much need of writing against a blank or I should have wrote before. The young man's name is Samuel Chambers. It is no pleasure to me to inform the public that he carried a falsehood to the editor. He goes on to say that Mr. R's lordship places great stress on his assertion about the door being broken. It is not so. The man that broke the door did not deny it. He said he did. He further states that the door wasn't broken; it is simply the latch and two cents' worth of damage done. Ask a voter what it would cost to fix a door that got two blows of a large hammer, a cent a clip, but if he had been on the other side of the door watching through the key hole he might of understood it better, but as he found the door open that was all he wanted, but the boys that they called the rowdies, came and found the door open they said that Mr. Wood or no other man should make a speech there that evening. He further states that Mr. Wood is no judge of small matters. When one of the trustees asked Mr. Wood what could be done on a man for breaking the door he had better see Mr. Wood about this story and perhaps he will correct him from going astray the next time if he has got him so far in the dark. Perhaps he will leave him there, but if he takes Mr. Wood's part again let him understand the truth. I don't care what he writes only tell the truth. He further states the position of Mr. R's friends, He states that they were all around him, they were above and below. I would like to know who informed him. You would think he came from above yesterday, he seems to know so much about them more than Blakely's schoolhouse. He couldn't have been there that night or he would have known more about it. I think he must have found the door as soon as the light went out, but it is hard to think that. He says he is no coward; he won't run. We will admit that there is no one asking him to run, As he knows so much people might learn something, but it is so puzzling to think that for Mr. R. to say he is no backslider. He goes on to say that Mr. R's friends were so smart, but they kept their position; they had the law for doing what they did, but he says Mr. R's friends assisted him better that evening than they did when he was preparing his scrawl. There is no need of assisting him in writing the truth, but if he wants any assistance he don't run to the office to let every body know it. When he wrote he didn't undertake to hurt anybody's feelings. He took his own part and I think he can do it again. Mr. S. goes on to say that writing does not belong to Mr. R's profession. Mr. S. says that he is a farmer's son, and Mr. R. does a little on the farm enough to keep him out of running to do other peoples' business, as there is no need of Mr. R. writing blanks and getting catched at it. He further states that Mr. R. made a remark that Mr. Rupert's barn was good enough for Mr. Wood. It was as good as the fence. When one of the Trustees asked him what could be done about the door he didn't know. Certainly the barn was the place, it was the next chance. He further states that if goodness was taken into consideration, that is a good remark. It is a wonder he ever mentioned goodness. I think there is a chance yet, but Mr. Wood will get it when he takes the front pew, then Mr. S. may take a seat at the door. He further requests white talk. Perhaps he would be a little better of another dip; if it isn't too much trouble I think he could stand it, but if that don't work perhaps his leader will get him something pretty near it. He might get him a job, but he takes all his time to get a job for himself and then don't get it his own way.

Copied.

ROBERT ROBINSON.

YORK RIVER ITEMS!

(From our Special Correspondent.)

At a meeting of several Conservatives, held at L'Amable on the 23rd inst., it was decided to organize a Liberal Conservative Association. The following officers were elected: A. Kennedy, President; J. C. Jarman, Vice-President; Geo. Jarman, Treasurer; J. B. Clask, Secretary. H. W. Jarman, Esq., was appointed a delegate to attend the Convention at Madoc on the 27th.

A tea meeting was held at L'Amable on the 24th May, under the auspices of the Wesleyan Methodists. Quite a large number were present. After ample justice had been done to the eatables, addresses were delivered by the Hon. Mr. Flint, Rev. Messrs. Wilson, Munro, and Grandy, Mr. John Wilson presiding as chairman. The musical part of the programme was conducted by Misses Jarman and Grandy. The meeting closed by the choir and audience singing the National Anthem.

Bronson & Weston's drive of saw logs have passed here and are in a safe way of reaching Ottawa, as the water is keeping up well.

The crops are looking exceeding well for this time of the year, especially the fall crops. Hay promises good.

Street Improvements.

Some much-needed improvements have lately been made in addition to the new sidewalks mentioned two weeks ago. Four new crossings have been put down, one from Deans' corner to the post office block, one from Deans' corner to Wright's corner, one from Ross's store to the Madoc House, and one from there to Moon's Hotel. We understand one will also be laid down from O'Flynn's store to Wright's corner. The sidewalk from Brooks' has been raised to a level with that in front of the Victoria Block, and thus another miserable step has been wiped out of existence. We are informed that enough lumber was offered to the Council to build a crossing from Ross's store to Mouncey's, on condition that they lay it down, but they declined. We think this is a mistake, as all such offers to make improvements in the village ought to be encouraged and taken advantage of by the Council.

The French Government have refused to allow any out-door ceremonies on Thursday, on the occasion of the celebration of the hundreth anniversary of Voltaire's death.

THE USE OF LEMONS.—There is not a hundredth part of the lemon juice used that its valuable qualities would seem to commend. There is nothing better as a stomach corrective as well as strengthener of the nervous system. We all know that it is used for rheumatism, and that it is also good for gout, if taken regularly three times a day, and at least half a gill at a time. It can be taken in much or little water, or no water at all. It is not unpleasant; one soon becomes accustomed to it, and would rather drink it than pure water. For headache, it is the best cure ever used. It will relieve it in from 10 to 25 minutes by a single dose. Not less than half a gill at a time. Some people take it three times a day as a preventative of disease, and as a refreshener in hot weather. It quenches thirst, also, better than anything else. No sugar.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$1 05 to $1 08
Barley,	0 35 to 0 40
Rye,	0 56 to 0 00
Oats,	0 30 to 0 31
Peas,	0 66 to 0 68
Butter,	0 07 to 0 16
Eggs,	0 08 to 0 10
Potatoes, per bush	0 24 to 0 33
Flour, per bbl	5 00 to 0 00
Sheepskins,	0 55 to 1 25
Hides,	4 00 to 6 00

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 50 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 00 to 0 00
Rye, "	0 50 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 30 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 50 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 25 to 0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 13
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to 0 00

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

PRIZES, PRIZES!

FOR GETTING UP

CLUBS

FOR THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.

ADDRESS—

"MAIL,"
Toronto.

My Mary is dead, and I employed Marsh Maybee as undertaker, who did me an elegant and very reasonable job.

Per Express.

We have received Oxford and Check Shirtings at 11, 12 1-2, and 14 cents a yard.

Also, Ladies' Zanella Umbrellas at 30 cents each.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, May 30th, 1878.

1878. SPRING. 1878.

Our new stock is now complete in all the following departments:

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
CROCKERY.

MILLINERY.

Special attention is given to this department, and we have this week received a large variety of the most fashionable goods in

LADIES' HATS,
LADIES' MANTLES,
COSTUMES,
RIBBONS,
FLOWERS,

all of which will be sold at lowest possible prices.

THOS. CROSS.

MILLINERY!

LADIES' HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, cte., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a Court will be held pursuant to *The Voters List Act*, by His Honour the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at Bridgewater, on the Sixth day of June, 1878, at 10 o'clock, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the municipality of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, for 1877.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the same time and place.

E. JAMES,
Clerk of the said municipality.

Bridgewater, May 21st, 1878. 60-2t.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

A woman died in Connecticut State Prison last week, who, previous to her death, confessed that she had poisoned three husbands and four children.

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro., having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

HAVE YOU NOT

been fooled long enough with high prices!

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width ulster cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25 Double-width Devon west of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool for suits or coats double-width at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof cloaking double-width 55c. per yard, usually sold at $1.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin cloaking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 17c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c. Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts, 12½c per yd, worth double. Winceys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants or to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses. Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd, about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 30c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can shew you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 65c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reeding combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 2c each, or 18 cents per dozen. 20 doz. horse brushes 18c each. Clothes brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbugged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides pelts, deacons, butter, lard, eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, pickings, &c., &c., taken. Dollys are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

B. SCOTT & CO,
Victoria Block,
And near the Grist Mill.

ness of principles, this rigorous observance of legality is easily explained with the English manners, which, in the matter of personal liberty, does not allow any thing arbitrary. Fix did not persist, and understood that he would have to be resigned to waiting for his warrant. But he resolved not to lose sight of his mysterious rogue, whilst he remained in Bombay. He did not doubt that Phileas Fogg would stop here—and as we know, it was also Passepartout's conviction—which would give the warrant of arrest the time to arrive.

But after the last orders which his master had given him on leaving the Mongolia, Passepartout had understood very well that it would be the same with Bombay as with Suez and Paris, that the journey would not stop here, that it would be continued at least as far as Calcutta, and perhaps further. And he began to ask himself if, after all, this bet of Mr. Fogg was not really serious, and if a fatality was not dragging him, he who wished to live at rest, to accomplish the tour of the world in eighty days! Whilst waiting, and after having obtained some shirts and shoes, he took a walk through the streets of Bombay. There was a great crowd of people there, and among the Europeans of all nationalities, Persians with pointed caps, Banyas with round turbans, Sindes with square caps, Armenians in long robes, Parsees in black mitres. A festival was just being held by the Parsees, the direct descendants of the followers of Zoroaster, who are the most industrious, the most civilized, the most intelligent, the most austere of the Hindoos—a race to which now belong the rich native merchants of Bombay. Upon this day they were celebrating a sort of religious carnival, with processions and amusements, in which figured dancing girls dressed in rose-colored gauze embroidered with gold and silver, who danced wonderfully and with perfect decency to the sound or viols and tam-tams.

It is superfluous to insist here whether Passepartout looked at these curious ceremonies, whether his eyes and ears were stretched wide open to see and hear, whether his entire appearance was that of the freshest greenhorn that can be imagined. Unfortunately for himself and his master, whose journey he ran the risk of interrupting, his curiosity dragged him further than was proper.

In fact, after having looked at the Parsee carnival, Passepartout turned towards the station, when, passing the splendid pagoda on Malebar Hill, he took the unfortunate notion to visit its interior. He was ignorant of two things:—First, that the entrance into certain Hindoo pagodas is formally forbidden to Christians, and next, that the believers themselves can not enter there without having left their shoes at the door. It must be remarked here that the English Government, for sound political reasons, respecting and causing to be respected in its most insignificant details the religion of the country, punishes severely whoever violates its practices. Passepartout having gone in, without thinking of doing wrong, like a simple traveler, was admiring in the interior the dazzling glare of the Brahmin ornamentation, when he was suddenly thrown down on the sacred floor. Three priests, with furious looks, rushed upon him, tore off his shoes and stockings, and commenced to beat him, uttering savage cries. The Frenchman, vigorous and agile, rose up quickly. With a blow of his fist and a kick he upset two of his adversaries, very much hampered by their long robes, and rushing out of the pagoda with all the quickness of his legs, he had soon distanced the third Hindoo, who had followed him closely, by mingling with the crowd.

At five minutes to eight, just a few minutes before the leaving of the train, hatless and barefoot, having lost in the scuffle the bundle containing his purchases, Passepartout arrived at the railway station. Fix was on the wharf. Having followed Mr. Fogg to the station, he understood that the rogue was going to leave Bombay. His mind was immediately made up to accompany him to Calcutta, and further, if it was necessary. Passepartout did not see Fix, who was standing in a dark place, but Fix heard him tell his adventures in a few words to his master.

"I hope it will not happen to you again," was all Phileas Fogg replied, taking a seat in one of the cars of the train. The poor fellow, barefoot and quite discomfited, followed his master without saying a word.

Fix was going to get in another car, when a thought stopped him, and suddenly modified his plan of departure. "No, I will remain," he said to himself. "A transgression committed upon Indian territory. I have my man."

At this moment the locomotive gave a vigorous whistle, and the train disappeared in the darkness.

CHAPTER XI.—IN WHICH PHILEAS FOGG BUYS A CONVEYANCE AT A FABULOUS PRICE.

The train had started on time. It carried a certain number of travellers, officers, civil officials, and opium and indigo merchants, whose business called them to the eastern part of the peninsula.

Passepartout occupied the same compartment as his master. A third traveller was in the opposite corner.

It was the Brigadier-General, Sir Francis Cromarty, one of the partners of Mr. Fogg during the trip from Suez to Bombay, who was rejoining his troops, stationed near Benares.

Sir Francis Cromarty, tall, fair, about fifty years old, who had distinguished himself highly during the last revolt of the Sepoys, had truly deserved to be called a native. From his youth he had lived in India, and had only been occasionally in the country of his birth. He was a well-posted man, who would have been glad to give information as to the manners, the history, the organization of this Indian Country, if Phileas Fogg had been the man to ask for such things. But this gentleman was not asking any thing. He was not travelling, he was describing a circumference. He was a heavy body, traversing an orbit around the terrestrial globe, according to the laws of rational mechanics. At this moment he was going over in his mind the calculations of the hours consumed since his departure from London, and he would have rubbed his hands, if it had been in his nature to make a useless movement.

Sir Francis Cromarty had recognized the originality of his travelling companion, although he had only studied him with his cards in his hands, and between two rubbers. He was ready to ask whether a human heart beat beneath this cold exterior, whether Phileas Fogg had a soul alive to the beauties of nature and to moral aspirations. That was the question for him. Of all the oddities the general had met, none were to be compared to this product of the exact sciences. Phileas Fogg had not kept secret from Sir Francis Cromarty his plan for a tour around the world, nor the conditions under which he was carrying it out. The general saw in this bet only an eccentricity without a useful aim, and which was wanting necessarily in the *transire benefaciendo* which ought to guide every reasonable man. In the manner in which this singular gentleman was moving on, he would evidently be doing nothing, either for himself or for others.

An hour after having left Bombay, the train, crossing the viaducts, had left behind the Island of Salcette and reached the main land. At the station Callyan, it left to the right the branch which, via Kandallah and Pounah descends towards the southeast of India, and reaches the station Panwell. At this point, it became entangled in the defiles of the Western Ghaut mountains, with bases of trappe and basalt, whose highest summits are covered with thick woods.

From time to time, Sir Francis Cromarty and Phileas Fogg exchanged a few words, and at this moment the general, recommencing a conversation which frequently lagged, said:—

"A few years ago, Mr. Fogg, you would have experienced at this point a delay which would have probably interrupted your journey."

"Why so, Sir Francis?"

"Because the railway stopped at the base of these mountains, which had to be crossed in a palanquin or on a pony's back as far as the station of Kandallah, on the opposite slope."

"That delay would not have deranged my programme," replied Mr. Fogg. "I would have foreseen the probability of certain obstacles."

"But, Mr. Fogg," replied the general, "you are in danger of having a bad business on your hands with this young man's adventure."

Passepartout, with his feet wrapped up in his cloak, was sleeping soundly, and did not dream that they were talking about him.

"The English Government is extremely severe, and rightly, for this kind of trespass," replied Sir Francis Cromarty. "It insists, above all things, that the religious customs of the Hindoos shall be respected, and if your servant had been taken—"

"Yes, *if* he had been taken, Sir Francis," replied Mr. Fogg, "he would have been sentenced, he would have undergone his punishment, and then he would have quietly returned to Europe. I do not see how this matter could have delayed his master?"

And, thereupon, the conversation stopped again. During the night, the train crossed the Ghaute, passed on to Nassik, and the next day, the 21st of October, it was hurrying across a comparatively flat country, formed by the Khandeish territory. The country, well cultivated, was strewn with small villages, above which the minaret of the pagoda took the place of the steeple of the European church. Numerous small streams, principally tributaries of the Godavery, irrigated this fertile country.

Passepartout having waked up, looked around, and could not believe that he was crossing the country of the Hindoos in a train of the Great Peninsular Railway. It appeared improbable to him. And yet there was nothing more real! The locomotive, guided by the arm of an English engineer and heated with English coal, was puffing out its smoke over plantations of cotton trees, coffee, nutmeg, clove, and red pepper. The steam twisted itself into spirals about groups of palms, between which appeared picturesque bungalows, a few viharis (a sort of abandoned monasteries), and wonderful temples enriched by the inexhaustible ornament of Indian architecture. Then immense reaches of country stretched out of sight, jungles, in which were not wanting snakes and tigers whom the noise of the train did not frighten, and finally forests cut through by the route of the road, still the haunt of elephants, which, with a pensive eye, looked at the train as it passed so rapidly.

During the morning, beyond the station of Malligaum, the travellers traversed that fatal territory, which was so frequently drenched with blood by the sectaries of the goddess Kali. Not far off rose Ellora and its splendid pagodas, and the celebrated Aurungabad, the capital of the ferocious Aureng-Zeb, now simply the principal place of one of the provinces detached from the kingdom of Nizam.

It was over this country that Feringhea, the chief of the thugs, the king of stranglers, exercised his dominion. These assassins, united in an association that could not be reached, strangled, in honor of the goddess of death, victims of every age, without ever shedding blood, and there was a time when the ground could not be dug up any where in this neighborhood without finding a corpse. The English Government has been able, in great part, to prevent these murders, but the horrible organization exists yet, and carries on its operations.

At half-past twelve, the train stopped at the station at Burhampour, and Passepartout was able to obtain for gold a pair of Indian slippers, ornamented with false pearls, which he put on with an evident show of vanity. The travellers took a hasty breakfast, and started again for Assunghur, after having for a moment stopped upon the shore of the Tapty, a small river emptying into the Gulf of Cambay, near Surat.

It is opportune to mention the thoughts with which Passepartout was busied. Until his arrival at Bombay, he had thought that matters would go no farther. But now that he was hurrying at full speed across India, his mind had undergone a change. His natural feelings came back to him with a rush. He felt again the fanciful ideas of his youth, he took seriously his master's plans, he believed in the reality of the bet, and consequently in the tour of the world, and in this maximum of time which could not be exceeded. Already he was disturbed at the possible delays, the accidents which might occur upon the route. He felt interested in the wager, and trembled at the thought that he might have compromised it the evening before by his unpardonable foolishness, so that, much less phlegmatic than Mr. Fogg, he was much more uneasy. He counted and recounted the days that had passed, cursed the stopping of the train, accused it of slowness, and blamed Mr. Fogg *in petto* for not having promised a reward to the engineer. The good fellow did not know that what was possible upon a steamer was not on a railway train, whose speed is regulated.

Towards evening they entered the defiles of the mountains of Sutpour, which separate the territory of Khandeish from that of Bundelcund.

The next day, the 22nd of October, Passepartout, having consulted his watch, replied to a question of Sir Francis Cromarty that it was three o'clock in the morning. In fact, this famous watch, always regulated by the meridian of Greenwich, which is nearly seventy-seven degrees west, ought to be and was four hours slow.

Sir Francis then corrected the hour given by Passepartout, and added the same remark that the latter had already heard from Fix. He tried to make him understand that he ought to regulate his watch on each new meridian, and that since he was constantly going towards the east, that is, in the face of the sun, the days were shorter by as many times four minutes as he had crossed degrees. It was useless. Whether the stubborn fellow had understood the remarks of the general or not, he persisted in not putting his watch ahead, which he kept always at London time. An innocent madness at any rate, which could hurt no one.

At eight o'clock in the morning, and fifteen miles before they reached Rothal, the train stopped in the midst of an immense opening, on the edge of which were some bungalows and workmen's huts. The conductor of the train passed along the cars calling out, "The passengers will get out here!"

Phileas Fogg looked at Sir Francis Cromarty, who appeared not to understand this stop in the midst of a forest of tamarinds and acacias. Passepartout not less surprised, rushed on to the track and returned almost immediately crying:—"Monsieur, no more railway!"

"What do you mean?" asked Sir Francis Cromarty.

"I mean that the trains goes no further!"

The brigadier general immediately got out of the car. Phileas Fogg, in no hurry, followed him. Both spoke to the conductor.

"Where are we?" asked Sir Francis Cromarty.

"At the hamlet of Kholby," replied the conductor.

"We stop here?"

"Without doubt. The railway is not finished——"

"How! It is not finished?"

"No! There is still a section of fifty miles to construct between this point and Allahabad, where the track commences again."

"But the papers have announced the opening of the entire line."

"But, general, the papers were mistaken."

"And you give tickets from Bombay to Calcutta?" replied Sir Francis Cromarty, who was beginning to be excited.

"Of course," replied the conductor; "but travelers know very well that they have to be otherwise transported from Kholby to Allahabad.

Sir Francis Cromarty was furious. Passepartout would have willingly knocked the conductor down who could not help himself. He did not dare look at his master.

"Sir Francis," said Mr. Fogg, simply, "we will go, if you will be kind enough, to see about some way of reaching Allahabad."

"Mr. Fogg, this is a delay absolutely prejudicial to your interests!"

"No, Sir Francis, it was provided for."

"What, did you know that the railway——"

"By no means, but I know that some obstacle or other would occur sooner or later upon my route. Now, nothing is interfered with. I have gained two days which I can afford to lose. A steamer leaves Calcutta for Hong Kong at noon on the 25th. This is only the 23rd, and we shall arrive in Calcutta in time."

Nothing could be said in reply to such complete certainty.

It was only too true that the finished portion of the railway stopped at this point. The newspapers are like certain watches which have a mania of getting ahead of time, and they had announced the finishing of the line prematurely. The most of the passengers knew of this break in the line, and descending from the train, they examined the vehicles of all sorts in the village, four wheeled palkigharis, carts drawn by zebus, a sort of ox with humps, traveling cars resembling walking pagodas, palanquins, ponies, etc. Mr. Fogg and Sir Francis Cromarty, after having hunted through the entire village, returned without having found anything.

"I shall go on foot," said Mr. Fogg.

Passepartout, who had then rejoined his master, made a significant grimace, looking down at his magnificent but delicate slippers. Very fortunately, he had also been hunting for something, and hesitating a little, he said:—

"Monsieur, I believe I have found a means of conveyance."

"What?"

"An elephant, belonging to an Indian living a hundred steps from here."

"Let us go to see the elephant," replied Mr. Fogg. Five minutes later, Phileas Fogg, Sir Francis Cromarty, and Passepartout arrived at a hut which was against an enclosure of high palisades. In the hut there was an Indian, and in the enclosure an elephant. Upon their demand, the Indian took Mr. Fogg and his two companions into the enclosure.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs to notify all persons indebted to her husband, Andrew Wright, prior to the 18th March, 1878, that their accounts must be settled before the first day of June now coming. After that date the Books and accounts will be put into the hands of the Clerk of the Division Court for collection.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, April 15th, 1878. 55-7t

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

WRIGHT'S Grocery, Provision, —AND— LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

WALL PAPER!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,

CHEAPER THAN EVER

TO BE SEEN AT

C. G. WILSON'S

MEDICAL HALL.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

Fall & Winter Goods —FOR— 1877 and 1878.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC:

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,
Stationery, Crayons,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,
Wall Paper and Stationery.
Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

For the New Year.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a choice selection of

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware,
Boots & Shoes, Confectionery,

AND A SELECT STOCK OF

Wines and Liquors for medicinal uses.

GIVE ME A CALL AND CONVINCE YOURSELVES

that I have one of the best and cheapest stocks in the village.

G. M. BROOKS.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK, Grocer & Provision DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CANNED

Fruits AND Vegetables

JAMS, JELLIES, &C.

CANNED APRICOTS,
CANNED EGG PLUMS,
CANNED PEACHES,
CANNED PEARS,
CANNED SUGAR CORN,
CANNED TOMATOES,
CANNED BEANS,
PLUM JAM,
CURRANT JELLY,
PEACH JELLY,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Gray & M'Gregor

EXTRA CHOICE

SUGAR-CURED HAMS

Spiced Rolled Bacon,

MESS PORK, ETC.

GRAY & M'GREGOR.

CLEARING SALE OF Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

MADOC

Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

REMOVAL

Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE

Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.

My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.

Furnishings for Socials and Teameetings get up at the lowest possible charge.

A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

BAKERY,

..Opposite the Post Office,..

GROCERY,

1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.

J. CAMPBELL DALE.

Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17